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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1910. VOL. XLIII. NO. 42. PRICE 5 CENTS

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MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.

During the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman. P.O Address, South Weymouth.
PRADFORD HAWES, Clerk. P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth March. 14, 1908.

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JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD R. HASTINGS.
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CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.

VICE PRESIDENTS:

Francis H. Cowing, George H. Bicknell,
Edward W. Hunt, Henry A. Nash.

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:

CHARLES A. HAYWARD GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, HENRY A. NASH.
EDWARD W. HUNT.

Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday January, April, July and October.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

President, - JOSEPH DYER.

Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER. ALMON B. RAYMOND.

Clerk and Treasurer. GEORGE E. REED.

Board of Investments

Joseph Dyer, Ellis J Pitcher
R. W. Hunt, Gordon Willis
Almon B. Raymond, Theron L. Tirrell,
George L. Barnes,

BANK HOURS:

9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

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Discussed in Governor Draper's Address to the Legislature

ECONOMY IN EXPENDITURES

Necessary, Because of Present Condition of Commonwealth's Finances—State Troops' Pay—Industrial School Problem—Meat Inspection System Should Be Reorganized—Milk Producing Industry Declining—Patients In Insane and Other Institutions Greatly Increased In Number—Effective Automobile Law—Railroad Bonds as Bank Investments

Gentlemen of the General Court of Massachusetts:

In presenting my second message for your consideration, I desire first to thank the people of Massachusetts for their renewed expression of confidence in me.

Finances

The net direct debt of the commonwealth of Masaschusetts on Dec. 1, 1909, was $18,980,755.42. This debt on Dec. 1, 1908, was $17,669,372.69. During the past year, therefore, the net direct state debt increased $1,311,382.73. The net metropolitan debt, or contingent debt, as it is called in the auditor's report, was, on Dec. 1, 1909, $60,676,311.03. On Dec. 1, 1908, this debt was $60,428,223.14—so that this debt has increased during the past year $248,087.89. There have been issued during the year, charged to the net state debt for permanent improvements, new bonds amounting to $2,326,300, while bonds have been paid amounting to $2,552,500. The metropolitan debt was increased by bonds issued for permanent improvements amounting to $1,643,000, and was decreased by payment of bonds to the amount of $8000 and a contribution to the sinking fund of $1,368,912.11.

The receipts from miscellaneous sources of revenue during the year ending Dec. 1, 1909, were $7,694,776.10. The state tax was $4,500,000, so that the total revenues for the year, exclusive of cash on hand, amounted to $12,194,776.10. There was paid out for expenses during the year $12,822,559.24, so that the cash on hand was quite substantially reduced from Dec. 1, 1908, to Dec. 1, 1909.

We have in the last year in both classes of debt, issued bonds for permanent improvements, but we have not increased either class of debt as much as the amount of such bonds. The net debt was, however, in each case greater on the first day of December, 1909, than it was on the first day of December, 1908.

The annual charge for interest on the net direct debt in 1909, reckoned at 3½ percent, would be something more than $650,000 a year; while on the metropolitan debt the annual interest charge, which has to be paid by the metropolitan district, at the same rate of 3½ percent, would be more than $2,100,000 a year.

I call these matters to your attention, and ask you to seriously consider whether it is not time, in making your appropriations, to provide for a substantial payment each year on the principal of the net direct debt. It also seems to me that it is time that the principal of the metropolitan debt should begin to be decreased, as the annual interest charges are constantly growing larger and becoming a heavier burden.

The expenses of the commonwealth were materially enlarged during the past year because of the greatly increased number of unfortunate people who had to be cared for in our various institutions, and we must expect this to be larger in the future. This fact should be taken into consideration in making your appropriations for the current year. It is obviously necessary, with the finances of the commonwealth in their present condition, to practice economy in every expenditure, and certainly no large new undertakings should be started which are not absolutely necessary, except those which are for the proper care of our sick and unfortunate.

Municipal Accounting and Registration of Municipal Loans

The bureau of statistics is doing a large amount of work in connection with municipal accounting reform. It is a legitimate function of the commonwealth to assist its municipalities, and especially the towns, in devising methods by which their affairs can be better administered to their own advantage, and it is highly desirable that it should do so in the interest of all our citizens and of investors in municipal securities.

The very unfortunate occurrences which came to light during the past year in connection with the finances of the town of Framingham have brought forcibly to the attention of the people the necessity for some reform in the method of issuing municipal loans.

I suggest that some plan be adopted requiring the registration and certification in the office of the bureau of statistics, of all town and city loans.

There are many people interested in this subject who have suggested various methods by which this can be done, and I submit the general subject to your attention, with an earnest request for prompt and wise action.

Interest on War Loans

It has been called to my attention that there are certain equitable claims for reimbursement of gold premium and interest charges paid by the commonwealth on its war loans, which the federal government may properly be asked to pay, after enabling legislation has been enacted at Washington. The sum at issue is a large one, amounting to more than a million dollars.

At the present time there is no authority in law which would allow the governor and council to make proper contracts and arrangements for the presentation of these claims. Under section 79 of chapter 6 of the revised laws, the governor, with the advice and consent of the council, is given authority to make contracts to collect moneys due the commonwealth of Massachusetts, "except any claim for reimbursement of interest paid by the commonwealth on its war loans." These claims to which I have referred are in part for "interest paid by the commonwealth on its war loans," and it is necessary for the legislature to take action, in order to give the governor and council authority to make proper arrangements to prosecute these claims. I therefore recommend that such action be taken.

Education

The reorganized board of education was appointed on the thirtieth day of June, 1909, to take office on the the first day of July. The members have necessarily had little chance to do anything up to the present time except to familiarize themselves with present conditions and engage a commissioner of education. As the old commission on industrial education and its officials went out of office when the new board came in, the members of the new board were themselves obliged to devote a great deal of time and attention to the ordinary routine work which was required until they could decide on a commissioner of education and get the new board thoroughly organized. They have now engaged their commissioner, and are carefully studying the questions which come within their province, especially the matter of industrial education, and how best to adapt it to our present school system.

They find that the statutes under which industrial schools may be and have been established are not clear; and, because of this lack of clearness, many questions have arisen in the past, under the commission on industrial education, in regard to so-called independent industrial schools, which need to be settled and which can be cleared up only by new legislation. The board of education will ask for such action as it deems necessary, and will explain in detail the reasons therefor and what it desires to accomplish.

This question of industrial education and how it shall be worked in harmony with, and very likely become a part of, our public school system, is a great one. The board has not had time as yet to properly study out and formulate a definite policy. It is not desirable that the commonwealth should rush into this matter haphazard, and without careful consideration and a definite plan.

We have an able board of education, which is earnestly devoted to its duties, and during the present year it will have time to, and will, formulate definite plans as to what should be done for the real advancement of this important work. In the meantime, it would be an unwise policy and bad judgment to create separate and individual schools for industrial education which would not be integral parts of our whole school system.

Much can be done this year by the board, and legislation will be requested which will permit such work as is deemed proper; but it will, after the passage of new legislation, require some time to study out a system before the board will be able to go ahead with a completed plan of education which shall include industrial education as one of its principal and component parts.

State Library

More room has been given to the state library, and the trustees and the librarian are planning to use this space for legislative reference work. This will necessitate the employment of an assistant in this department, and I recommend an appropriation sufficient to meet this extra expense, and also a reasonable increase in the salary of the state librarian.

Free Public Library Commission

This commission has done excellent work for many years, and the people of every town in the commonwealth now have the opportunity to obtain books from a free public library. It is not desirable that the towns should have too much state assistance in this direction, but it is essential that the commission should be given more assistance. The appropriation of the commission should be somewhat increased, so that it may have additional help for performing its clerical work and visiting the various libraries throughout the commonwealth.

Meat Inspection

During the last year much interest was taken in and attention given to the improving of conditions under which meat, to be sold for food to the people, should be slaughtered and prepared for sale. There was a feeling that meat infected with the germs of disease might be sold as food; and the fear that such conditions existed caused the legislature to pass laws intended to prevent the sale of infected meat, and also to order an inquiry by the state board of health into the methods of slaughtering, in Massachusetts, of animals to be used for food.

Of all the animal food products consumed in this commonwealth, a very large percentage is brought in from other states. In these cases, it being interstate business, the food products must be inspected by officers of the United States stationed in the slaughter-houses where the animals are killed, and these animals and carcasses are examined thoroughly, by trained men, before and after being slaughtered. If there is anything which renders meat unfit for food, it is seen by these inspectors and the carcass is destroyed, and only meat which is fit for food is permitted to be shipped from one state to another or to other countries. I have personally looked into this examination in various slaughter-houses, and I am satisfied that the government inspection is scientific and adequate. This applies to the great bulk of the animal food products, consumed by the people of this commonwealth.

The local conditions which are permitted to exist in this state are not, in my opinion, good. The slaughter-houses are not properly kept, and many inspectors in the different sections of the commonwealth do not properly understand their duties; the inspection is not sufficiently careful, and it is inadequate.

A reorganization of this system should be effected, so that the commonwealth may be divided into districts, having expert inspectors who shall superintend all the conditions under which animals for food are slaughtered, and who shall also examine the carcasses to see that they are in proper healthful condition to be sold for food.

The appointment by the commonwealth of a given number of such inspectors to look after these conditions would cost considerable; but when the fact is considered that the people would be better protected from disease than they now are in the meat which they use for food, the extra expense, although quite an item, should not be controlling. While the expense would be quite large to the state, much of it would be saved directly to the towns and cities, as they would be relieved of that which they now have to incur for inspection.

I recommend that careful consideration of this subject be given, and that action be taken so that all these conditions may be improved and a new system of local slaughtering established; and I suggest that the standard of inspection be made the same as that now required by the United States government. I do not think our conditions in this respect are worse than in many of the other states, but we cannot afford to be below the United States standard, which is the best; and I urge prompt and wise action in dealing with this most important question.

Milk Conditions

The production of milk and the way it shall be sold is a problem which seems very difficult to solve satisfactorily to both the producers and consumers. There has been much discussion as to whether the standard now required by law, of 12.15 percent of milk solids and 3.35 percent of fat, is right. I do not pretend to express an opinion based on knowledge in this respect, but I have not been able to see any way in which the consumer and the honest producer of milk can be properly protected, unless a standard of quality shall be established and maintained by law.

While I thoroughly believe in a proper standard, established and maintained by law, some conditions existent today seem to cause a hardship to the Massachusetts milk producers, because milk from other states can be sold in Massachusetts under many less restrictions than is the case with the product of Massachusetts farmers.

It is further a fact that for some reason the number of neat cattle in the commonwealth of Massachusetts is decreasing. In the year 1908 there were 3300 head less of neat cattle than in 1907, and on Nov. 30, 1907, the record showed a decrease of nearly 10,000 from the previous year, so that there were 13,000 head of neat cattle less in Massachusetts at the beginning of 1909 than there were at the end of 1906. This proves conclusively that the keeping of cattle for milk in Massachusetts is not an industry that is growing, but one that is declining. This is unquestionably bad for the commonwealth. As the consumption of milk seems to be constantly increasing, it must be brought in from other states. Our farming industry in this respect is not flourishing. It is not profitable for the farmer to raise and sell milk under existing conditions.

I believe that the legislature should pass laws, if necessary, so that the farmers of this commonwealth can ship their milk through the direct agency of the railroads, rather than be obliged to deal through contractors who practically handle the shipping of milk for the railroads. Whether or not this would result in cheaper milk to the consumer, I do not know; but I do not believe it wise for the great carrying agencies operating in the commonwealth of Massachusetts to sublet these privileges to any one.

Every man who desires to ship milk to the cities of this commonwealth over the railroads of the state should have the right to deal with them directly, under proper regulations and conditions. The railroad should receive proper pay for the service rendered, and should not be obliged to take milk at every station; but proper provisions should be made so that milk delivered in reasonable quantities at particular points should be carried by the railroads at reasonable rates to the large centers of population where it is to be consumed. I believe if this were done many of the complaints which now exist concerning the milk question would disappear.

Military Matters

The militia is in excellent condition. The maneuvers which were held during the past summer were most beneficial and advantageous. All the conditions of actual service in war time were present except the terrible carnage which results from actual conflict. Our troops were ordered to mobilize on a given day at given

Continued on Page 4.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Lumber Business formerly conducted by the Estate of John B. Rhines has been bought by the

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FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1910.

If we knew for a dead certainty whether it was Peary or Cook who brought us into closer touch with the north pole we would know who to thank for a better outlook for our next season's ice service.

The new United States senator from Mississippi has started in with a motto which is good enough for new members and in fact old ones, of our State Legislature. "I am here and will try and do some good but if I don't I hope I may do no harm".

Business was resumed on Beacon hill, Boston, last Wednesday. By courtesy of His Excellency, the Governor, we publish his inaugral in full and let us hope that his suggestions in regard to expenditures will be heeded and the men who vote money will not add another $1,000,000 to the burden of taxation.

The Special Taxation Commission appointed by act of the last legislature will turn down the proposition of classified proprirty and a 3 mill tax on a certain class and why shouldn't they. At present if Mr. A. milks a $100 cow in Weymouth he pays about $2.04 tax and under the proposed law if Mr. B. should milk a $100 bond he would pay about 3cents. It would be better to let the assessors keep on guessing and they will get more than the three mills. An equitable tax is the only right tax.

An exchange suggested that In a certain town the school committee have the town By-Laws read and taught in the public schools. That would be a capital idea and have less excuse for violating the law. We would, however, go further in the study and have them read and studied in the churches, Board of Trade, Village Improvement societies and various clubs, very many of which, seem to be ignorant of Town By-Laws as a whole and in some instances don't even know that there are By-Laws in town.

It is estimated that the National expenses for the current year will be $100,000,000 less than for the previous year, but as we pay our National tax in mills and cents, with our eyes shut, for what we eat, drink and wear through the Custom House we hardly realize at the time whether it is much more or much less than formerly. The case is different in State, County and Town tax and according to the State Auditor there will be a [illegible] tax this year and most of it on account of the large appropriation of the last legislature. [illegible] institutions and new departments [illegible] educational lines.

Page—Litchfield.

The wedding of Miss Lovesta Litchfield and Mr. Newman Page on Saturday evening, Jan. 1, at the home of the bride was attendended by many relatives and friends. At seven-thirty o'clock, as Miss Maude Williams, cousin of the bride, sounded the notes of the wedding march, the bride and groom, preceded by Mr. Will. Reamy and Miss Ella Litchfield, met Rev. E. L. Bradford, who was waiting to receive them under an arch evergreen, holly and wedding bells. A simple marriage service followed. The bride was prettily gowned in white batiste, trimmed with satin and lace and wore the conventional veil. She carried a large boquet of white roses and ferns. There were many beautiful gifts of cut glass, linen and silver, among them a beautiful silver ladle, the gift of members of the bride's Sunday school class, who were present and enlivened matters by showering the happy couple with confetti. Caterers served refreshments and the evening closed with vocal and instrumental music. At a late hour, Mr. and Mrs. Page left for their future home at Bridgeport, Conn. The ushers were Carl Litchfield, Arthur Emerson, Gideon Murray and M. Tirrell.

Monday Club.

The women's Monday Club held one of its regular meetings for the year in Masonic building on Monday and it was a meeting of more than ordinary interest. The meeting was on the calendar as the annual reciprocity meeting and it was all the term implies.

Mrs. Jennie B. Worster, the president made a short address of welcome to the guests and introduced Mrs. Susan Avery president of the Philingrans of Braintree. Mrs. Avery gave a very interesting talk on the Women's Exchange of her club and was followed by Mrs. H. J. Gurney, president of the Women's club of Quincy, who spoke of the work being done by her club along different lines, especially among the young women. Mrs. Jane Mulligan of Natick, member of the State board of federation gave much valuable information in regard to federation work. Mrs. Ella Sheppard Gollinger of South Braintree read an interesting paper on "Real Home Life." Mr. Webster Chandler of the Boston University quartette gave several selections and was accommpanied by Miss Emma L. Cladp, pianist.

A social hour and refreshments followed the above entertainment and was in charge of Mrs. C. Will Bailey, Mrs. Geo. C. Drew, Mrs. Lawrence Drew, Mrs. Mezer L. Burrell, and Mrs. Frederick Cate. Mrs. James Ford, Mrs. Frederick L. Alden, Mrs. Charles Gray and Mrs. W. Lincoln Pratt were the pourers.

Is a Perfect Book Possible?

Experienced printers will tell you that a book absolutely perfect as to spelling, grammar, setting, et cetera, has never been given to the world. Some years ago a firm of publishers made an effort to produce such a book. So determined were they to succeed that only the most experienced compositors were employed to set the type; the proof sheets were entrusted to one of the most learned and expert editors then living, and were afterward carefully reread by fifteen selected proofreaders, each of whom was offered the sum of fifty dollars for every error discovered.

At the end of these arduous labors the book was issued to the public and it was then discovered that there were two glaring errors in the first chapter.

SENATOR HULTMAN'S VICTORY.

The Report of the special commission appointed to investigate the laws relating to taxation, which has just been made public, is of local interest outside of its great influence on the proposed important amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth. The Resolve providing for the amendment of the Constitution, the desirability of which this commission was appointed to consider, had passed the House of Representatives without debate and had taken one reading in the Senate, when on May 13th Senator Hultman opened the debate in opposition to the Resolve. On that day, although he was the only senator speaking against it the Resolve was defeated. This summary disposal of such an important matter created considerable agitation as a former special Commission on Taxation had recommended the amendment by implication; and the Boston Chamber of Commerce, guided by large financial interests, were seeking the amendment. The matter was finally adjusted on May 21st when Senator Hultman introduced with the consent of all parties the Resolve to provide for an investigation of the laws relative to taxation, under which resolve the Commission which has just reported was appointed. This Commission in its report not only completely vindicates the position taken by Senator Hultman, but really only elaborates the argument put forth by him in the Senate in opposition to the Constitutional Amendment. These were that no case had been made out by the former Taxation Commission that the 3-mill tax would be successful in Massachusetts as it has in some other states in producing additional revenue, but that it would, to quote the language of the report "cause economic disturbance by unsettling values and encouraging capital to seek foreign investments—(2). That the desire to secure legislative favor in the form of reduced taxation would produce constant agitation by varion interests pleading for changes in the tax laws." The reason that Senator Hultman agreed to the compromise in the last session by the appointment of this special Commission was that before a Constitutional Amendment is submitted by referendum to the people it must pass the Legislature in two successive years. It will be interesting to see what fate befalls this amendment in this session of the Legislature.—Quincy Ledger.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The senior class dance committee has decided to hold the class dance January 28. Cuff's orchestra has been engaged for the occasion. The tickets which can only be obtained of members of the senior class will be in charge of Velma Collyer.

On account of the rather small storage room for laboratory apparatus, Mr. Wells is rearranging it to make as much room as possible.

The report cards were issued Tuesday and the honor list is as follows: senior class, Esther Bicknell, Grace Bicknell, Alice Cullen, Helena Riedy, Inez Wheaton, Robert Alvord and Harold Hawes; junior class, Olga Bailey, Ruth Bradford, Marion Griffin, Louise Harris, Pearl McFawn, Dorothy Taylor, Francis Carroll, Carl Loud and Thomas McCarthy; sophomore class, Fannie Hollis, Matty Sampson, Ruth Shurtleff; freshman class, Alice Bently, Edith Bicknell, Mildred Newcomb, Frederick Philbrick and George Weber.

[illegible] graduates of [illegible] during fourteen colleges and scientific schools. Amherst has 1, Brown 1, Tufts 2, [illegible] College 1, Boston University 3, [illegible] 2, Simmons 1, Mass. Agricultural 2, University of Wisconsin 1, Mass. Institute of Technology 5, Smith 1, Wellesley 1, Boston Normal 1 Bridgewater Normal 9, Salem Normal 1, Mass. Normal Art 3.

The senior class is reading Silas Marner.

The junior class has elected Thayer McBride captain of its basket ball team.

The first of the series of class basket ball games will begin Wednesday when the seniors and juniors will play.

Richard Cutter has arranged the following basket ball schedule: Friday January 7, Thayer at Weymouth; Wednesday January 12, Abington at Weymouth; Friday Tanuary 14, Thayer at Braintree; Wednesday February 2, Abington at Abington; Friday February 4, Rockland at Weymouth; Tuesday February 22, Rockland; Friday March 4, Braintree at Weymouth; Friday March 18, Braintree at Braintree.

HAWKES '10

An Organ Recital.

A dozen or more women had gathered at a home on Walnut street to attend a business meeting of a society to which they belonged. Before they commenced to talk business one of the women had to tell everybody about her recovery from a recent operation for appendicitis. After she got through it reminded another of an operation she had gone through a few years ago for the same thing, and it took some time to tell about it. That reminded a third of an operation she had once gone through, and when she finished telling it another of the visitors started to tell her experience on the operating table.

At this moment a quiet little woman in one corner of the room arose to go.

"I thought," she explained to her hostess, "that this was to have been a business meeting, but it seems to be an organ recital."—Philadelphia Times.

IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS.

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles. A Weymouth Citizen Shows How to Cure Them.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders. That is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they may lead to diabetes or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ills which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys. Weymouth people testify to permanent cures.

Peter E. Burns, 21 Granite street, Weymouth, Mass., says: "I was a great sufferer from backache and had to give work for more than six weeks at one time on this account It was hard for me to assume an erect position either after stooping or sitting for some time and I also had trouble from the kidney secretions, the passages being too frequent. Although I tried everything I heard of, I received no permanent relief until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from the Weymouth Pharmacy. At the end of three weeks not a single sympton of kidney complaint remained. I cannot praise Doan's Kidney Pills too highly in return for the benefit I have derived from their use."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

GATHERED UP.

Many a man shows his faith in the wisdom of his God by offering a dime to cover a dollar sin.

If you are going to do a good thing do it now; if you are going to do a bad thing, wait till tomorrow.

No, Alonzo, all men are not grafters. Opportunities are not so plentiful as they might be.

Some sinners do not repent because they fear there would not be enough joy in heaven over the event to satisfy them. —From the Chicago Tribune.

Let us listen not so much to the voice that is behind us as to the voice that comes out from the great future that stretches before us.

It is better to be safe than sorry. The savings banks may not pay a very high rate of interest, but they are safe,—and that's more than can be said of most of the numerous "splendid opportunities" that are advertised in capital letters.

What is this proposel Massachusetts college which, if the Boston Globe is rightly informed, "will have neither a baseball nor a football team?" Pray, what will it teach, and how does it expect to make a living?—New York Sun.

"I trust," said the new minister, "that you are bringing your children up in the way they should go."

"O, yes," replied the wife of the man who had just got $1,000,000 for an improved pig scraper, we've hired a teacher to give them dancin' lessons and quit sendin' them to public school."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Constituent—Say, Bill, the salary that goes with my job isn't half enough to live on. Can't you use your influence to have it raised a little? Alderman—I'm afraid not, Jake. But I'll do better than that. I'll use my influence to have a cheaper man appointed to the place.—Chicago Tribune.

They tell me of an American physician who, opening the door of his consulting room, asked: "Who has been waiting the longest?" An editor who had called to present his bill, arose and said: "I have doctor; I took your subscription three years ago, and you haven't paid a cent since!"

Shopkeeper (to commercial traveler)—Can't give you an order. Quite overstocked.

Traveler—Let me at least show you my samples.

Shopkeeper—Spare yourself the trouble. I can't look at them.

Traveler—Then will you allow me to look at them myself? It is three weeks since I have seen them.

Mark Twain once asked a neighbor if he might borrow a set of his books. The neighbor replied ungraciously that he was welcome to read them in his library, but he had a rule never to let his books leave his house. Some weeks later the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of Mark Twain's lawn-mower.

"Certainly," said Mark, "but since I make it a rule never to let it leave my lawn you will be obliged to use it there."

The newspaper men are beginning to come into their own. There will be 13 of them in the incoming Massachusetts Legislature. Thirteen is ever regarded as an unlucky number, and in this particular instance will be for those who seek to lobby through unwise laws and special legislation for the benefit of grafters. With 13 eagle-eyed pen-pushers guarding the people's interests this class will vote 1910 an unlucky business year for them. Dedham Transcript.

Shoe Industry.

The year 1909 in the boot and shoe trade began with evidences of prosperity and anticipations of great activity. The dreams have not been fully realized, but the last stage of the year was better than the first. At the outset there was every indication that the year's business would make up for the defects of the previous twelve months. Factories were busy and everything pointed to progress. The manipulation of the tariff on hides, while in the direction desired, failed to produce the results expected by the sellers of shoes, though the manufacturers of leather anticipated nothing different. The removal of the duty on hides, while serving to help the manufactures, did not lesson the demand for leather, and, the supply not increasing, prices steadily strengthened.

Buyers of shoes for the trade refused to accept as final this condition. They kept out of the market and business dragged until force of circumstances convinced them that their position was untenable. Then they resumed relations with the manufacturers.

This position was taken too late to restore the business to its normal status, and, while the conditions of the shoe and leather industry have steadily improved, the year's result has not equalled anticipations.

At the same time the conservatism which has been practiced has prevented a waste of material. Owing to an increased demand for leather and no greated supply, a higher price level has resulted.

The trade has been disturbed by the delays practiced by the shoe buyers, and the seasons of manufacture have been thrown out of their proper courses. Business belonging to one has been forced on the succeeding season to such an extent as to bring the manufacture of reorder goods, seasonable goods, and samples for the future into too close association for economical working. During the last quarter of the year conditions bettered somewhat, but the prospect is that purchases and production will be mixed for some time ahead.

Factories all over the country report that they are very busy with orders for spring goods, and new orders are still being received. The next few weeks are expected to see a larger number of buyers than usual in the Boston market, and considerable business is expected therefrom. Some buyers have been holding off, denying orders to salesmen and waiting for prices to become settled. Now that the price situation is recognized as firm, they are obliged to place their orders if they expect to get the goods in season for the spring opening. Clearance sales are impending and by the time they have been completed the new goods must be forthcoming.

Especially in the central and northern sections of the country has the Christmas trade of the shoe merchants been large and satisfactory. In Cincinnati all previons records have been exceeded; in St. Paul and Minneapolis the retailers of shoes have shared largely in holiday sales with other lines of trade; and even the more southern sections have responded so well that winter goods have been well absorbed, leaving an open field for the spring lines.—Boston Transcript.

ON THE FARM

This column is worth more than $2.00 a year to you. Subscribe for the Gazette.

Keep the dust boxes in the sun; the hens like it and it keeps the dust dry.

No young farm animal is profitable that is not growing steadily.

It pays to have horses perform work that are naturally good walkers.

All waste places should be cleaned up and made to produce their share of products.

Dairying, like any other business, is most successful when grown into gradually, as experience is gained.

Overloading the teams is a bad idea. It will start horses to balking quicker than anything else.

Winter has not much work for the orchard, but orchardists can plan for the days to come, and the planning is just as essential as anything they can do.

If you do not want your horses to look like buffaloes next spring, you must keep using the currycomb industriously and thoroughly evey day.

Machinery of no kind should be allowed to remain exposed to the weather any more than is necessary.

There is a disposition to sit around and sleep in winter. Hens will drop into that habit if you do not help them to stir around and work for their living. That is why a scratching shed is good, and why plenty of litter keeps the fowls healthy.

Do not choose valley lands or especially rich soil for your orchard. Select elevated, airy, well drained land which will not wash too much, and thus your task of producing the highest quality of fruit will be very much aided.—Farmers' Home Journal.

It is claimed that with potatoes grown on land that has been tilled so as to permit of perfect drainage there is less liability of the tubers rotting than on other soils. The most important matter, however, is to use seed potatoes from localities where no disease has existed.

If farmers will make it a rule to send only the best to market they will get more money for one-half of their crop when prices are low than for the whole. When the markets are well supplied only the best will sell. Not only should the articles be selected, but they should be uniform—of the same quality—at the bottom of the basket as at the top.

Feeding too often is a serious mistake. If the hens are in good condition for laying they will thrive much better if compelled to come off the roost in the morning and scratch for their breakfast than if they walk up to a feed trough and fill their crops. The morning feed of grain and seeds may be scattered in the litter after they are on the roosts at night, so that they can begin as early in the morning as they desire.

And now it is an Illinois farmer who presents the country with an almost cobless corn. Perhaps the time is coming when the diner munching corn will not have to wrestle with the cob, and rising generations will bless the man who eliminated it. The new corn is described as having each kernel growing on the parent stem instead of adhering to a cob. The Illinois grower says that he eliminated the cob by taking the tip of each ear and getting only the very top kernels, and shortly expects to evolve a perfectly cobless corn.

Doing everything at the right time is well illustrated in feeding silage to cows. Careless and thoughtless feeders who fail to observe this rule still complain that silage fed to cows tainted the milk unpleasantly with silage flavor. It is only only when the cows are fed silage when milking is going on that this is true. Milk when warm from the cows is very susceptible to any taint, and, of course partakes of the silage flavor if the cows are fed silage while being milked.

Old Colony Club.

The annual Guest Night of the Old Colony club was held in the Fogg's Opera House on the evening of December 31st. All arangements were successfully carried out and each and every guest retains a happy memory.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Fletcher Howe, Mrs. Louis A. Cook, Jr., Mrs. L. Weston Attwood, and Mrs. Mason C. Easterbrook. The guests were welcomed by the president, Mrs. Howe, and a musical program by the Lotus Male Quartet and Fogg's Orchestra followed.

Refreshments were served at the close of the entertainment under the direction of Mrs. Frank Thomas and Mrs. G. W. Conant. Mrs. Almon B. Raymond and Mrs. J. Whitney Beals poured.

At twelve o'clock Miss Annie Deane sang "Ring Out, Wild Bells." Dancing until one o'clock included a charming evening long to be remembered.

Faithfel Unto Death.

Former President Patton of Princeton university once delivered a sermon at the Fifth Avenue Collegiate church, New York, his subject being "Faith." He spoke of the blind faith of the client who puts himself at the mercy of a lawyer in preparing an action for trial, and the confidence of the sick in intrusting themselves to the physician.

"A case of blind faith," said the clergyman. "The doctor writes out a prescription. Oftener than not you cannot read it. You don't know what it is. He tells you to take it. 'Yours not to reason why, yours but to do and die.'"

Whether or not Dr. Patton meant it there was a distinct ripple throughout the congregation.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

The Gift of Life and Its Return.

There are loyal hearts, there are spirts brave,
There are souls that are brave and true;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come to you.

Give love and love to your life will flow,
A strength in your utmost need:
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth, and your gift will be paid in kind,
And honor will honor meet:
And a smile that is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet.

For life is the mirror of king and slave;
'Tis just what we are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you.

Madeline S. Bridges

A STROKE OF FORTUNE

The Bit of Good Luck That Overtook Barney O'Connor.

WEALTH THRUST UPON HIM.

The Visitor That Called to See the Man Who Had Been Injured—The Sight That Greeted Him and the Hasty Proposition He Handed Out.

Several years ago two brothers named McDonald were in business in Halsted street. Among the habitues of their establishment was a man named O'Connor. A man named Anderson then was claim agent for the street railway company that connected Halsted with Chicago.

Barney O'Connor was a happy-go-lucky chap who didn't worry much about anything. He was partial to his beer, had no kith or kin to be responsible for, cared little for clothes and worked only when it was absolutely essential, which wasn't often.

McDonald Bros. liked to have Barney around on account of the wit he had brought with him from the ould sod, and so they found little tasks for him to do. One day Barney was loafing around McDonald's about half illuminated and in an extremely rosy frame of mind when they decided they wanted some goods over in the city. Barney was delegated to go after them. He stopped at the corner buffet, hoisted another one and took a car for the loop.

The car was crowded fore and aft, and Barney got on the aft. He didn't get much more than halfway on the step when there came a jolt. The crowd surged back on Barney, and he, with several others, was dumped into the street. Barney suffered worse than the rest, as he was underneath. But he wasn't hurt badly. He was knocked unconscious, but after they carried him into a store and threw cold water on him he came out of it in good shape. All that remained were a few cuts.

The conductor, however, was excited. He was new at the business, and when he took the names and addresses of the victims of the crash he got considerably balled up. Perhaps he made Barney's injuries a little more grave than they really were.

After O'Connor got over his dizziness he went on uptown and bought his stuff for the McDonalds. He also visited a drinking place on Randolph street. It was there that he learned of a clam bake that was to be held that night at a saloon on lower Halsted. Celebrations of this sort appealed to Barney, and he resolved to be on hand.

He was. They had a lovely time. Along about 12 o'clock the festivities became superjoyous, and arguments arose. Barney was in the midst of these. Fisticuffs followed forensic froth, and O'Connor was numbered among the slain.

How he got to his room he couldn't explain coherently. He sure was some beat up. What they didn't do to him wouldn't take long to tell. It was the completest walloping he ever had experienced.

He slept late. When he woke up he wished he could have slept later. He found moving undesirable after an attempt or two at it, so he stayed in bed.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the landlord of the rooming house came up and told Barney a man wanted to see him. Seldom had Barney had visitors, and his curiosity was aroused. But it wasn't strong enough to induce him to get up. He told the landlord to have the man sent up to the room.

Anderson, out to settle early and avoid the rush, came in and took a look at Barney. He nearly fainted.

"If I get out of this on less than $1,000 I'll be lucky," he told himself. Then he proceeded to business.

"It kind o' bunged you up, didn't it?" he began as a feeler. He couldn't say less, for he had a conscience.

"Well, some," acknowledged Barney, not grasping the pertinence of the question, but realizing its truth.

"You know, a suit always involves a lot of delay and trouble, and the company has better facilities, and it's better for the plaintiff to settle"—

"Wot are yez talkin' about?" Barney broke in.

"Why, I'm from the street railway, and we want to see if we can't fix this up for you for getting hurt. We want to do what's right; but, of course, you understand"—

Barney saw a great light. It made him forget his woes.

"Do yez mean ye'll give me $250?" interrupted O'Connor, sitting up quickly despite his aches.

"That's it," replied Anderson, so fascinated by the picture of war's horrors portrayed by Barney's face that he failed to notice the surprise in his tones.

"I'll take it," said O'Connor in a hurry. "Bring it to me all in quarters."—Chicago Tribune.

The period of deepest sleep varies from 3 o'clock to 5.

A King's Old Clothes.

The posthumous sale of the wardrobe of King George IV. of England realized $75,000. Greville, who attended the sale, says that the king "hardly ever gave anything away except his linen, which was distributed every year. There are all the coats he has ever had for fifty years, 200 whips, canes without number, every sort of uniform, the costumes of all the orders in Europe, splendid furs, pelisses, hunting coats and breeches. His profusion in these articles was unbounded because he never paid for them, and his memory was so accurate that one of his pages told me he recollected every article of dress, no matter how old, and that they were always liable to be called on to produce some particular coat or other article of apparel of years gone by."

Oddest Parasite In Creation.

The royal Bengal tiger is infested with one of the strangest creatures that ever lived. It is said to be a fact never demonstrated or proved by one who has access to a zoological collection that the web of the foot of tigers of the above named species is inhabited by a bloodsucking insect about the size of a common flea which is a perfect counterpart of a tiger in every particular, shape, claws, tail and stripes included.

Rough Passage.

"I hope and pray," remarked a gentleman as he left the steamer, "that I shall never have occasion to cross the Atlantic again."

"Rough passage, eh?" queried a friend.

"Rough is no name for it. I had four kings beat three times."—New York Sun.

DON'T BELITTLE YOURSELF.

Few Chances Come to the Self Depreciatory Man.

"Henry," said Uncle Hiram to his hopeful young nephew, "I would not advise anybody to go around continually blowing his own horn. We tire of men who do that, and we are apt to think of them that that's all they can do, blow.

"On the other hand, Henry, never belittle yourself; never be self depreciatory. Don't have a poor opinion of yourself, but if you do have such an opinion don't express it. The man who blows his own horn may seldom be taken at his own valuation, but the self depreciatory man almost invariably is.

"So never run yourself down or speak doubtfully of your own ability. If the boss is thinking of advancing you and he should say to you some day, 'Henry, we are thinking of trying you on this thing—do you think you could handle this job?' you don't want to say, 'Well, I haven't had much experience yet in that way, and I really don't know whether I could do that or not.'

"You don't want to say anything like that, for if you do he'll be likely to think it over some more and end up by trying somebody else, taking a blower maybe who can't really do the work half as well as you could, but who's got self confidence enough to say he can.

"You don't know what you can do till you try. Some men try and fail, but an astonishing number rise to occasions, developing strength or ability that others might never have thought them to possess."—New York Sun.

SPOILED HER DAY.

Why the Woman Looked Daggers at the Car Conductor.

"Oh, the brute!" exclaimed a stylishly dressed woman who was riding down town on a Tenth street car. She plainly addressed the remark to the conductor, who smiled deprecatingly, raised his hand to his cap and said, "Sure, I didn't think it was any use in the world."

All the way to Market street the aggrieved woman followed the unlucky conductor up and down the car with her eyes, "looking daggers" at him. The poor chap had unwittingly spoiled her day.

As she came into the car she saw lying near the door a woman's belt buckle. It was supposedly oriental in fashion, with a big "stone" set in it. She sat down, with her eye on the buckle; rose, stooped and picked it up. She had opened her bag with the intention of dropping her find within, but glanced up and saw that the other passengers were watching her. Evidently she thought it might be wiser to ask the conductor if he knew the owner. She held it, therefore, until the conductor passed her, then handed it to him, with the question, "Do you know whether anybody has lost this?" "I suppose some one has, ma'am," he answered. "Let me see it."

Then, after glancing at it a moment, "Aw, that's no good," said he and tossed the treasure (?) into the street.

"Oh, the brute!" exclaimed the woman. And who can blame her?—Philadelphia Times.

The Purchase of New York.

When the letter announcing the purchase for 60 guilders ($24) of the 11,000 morgens of land constituting Manhattan Island was read in the assembly of the states general on Nov. 7, 1626, it was resolved that "no action is necessary on this information." Had their high mightinesses possessed prevision how strenuous might have been the resolution passed that the newly acquired island should be kept forever under their control! Nor was the West India company, that money making trust which ventured this first speculation in wheat and in lands in the long line of enterprises known to Manhattan, more alive to the excellence of their investment. More than ten times the sum paid over to the Indians for about 22,000 acres, according to their estimate, has since been paid for a single square foot of New York soil. Probably there is no other sale on record where the advance in value has been so great.—Putnam's Magazine.

An Armorclad Nest.

In the Argentine Republic, says a writer in the Strand Magazine, where the summers are long and hot, it is customary to leave the windows open both day and night during the hottest part of the year. A bird, taking advantage of this, proceeded to build a nest in my room, fixing it firmly to one of the Venetian blinds over the window. The eggs were duly hatched and the young birds fledged. On taking down the empty nest I found it to be practically armorclad, the outer part being composed almost entirely of old rusty nails woven in among the hay. On counting the nails I found that no fewer than sixty-six had been used, besides some wire and pins taken from my dressing table. The bird was about the size of a robin and very tame.

Not So Bad.

"I asked my class of small boys if any could tell me the meaning of the word 'apprentice,'" said a teacher recently, "and all looked at me blankly until one lad arose.

"'Can you tell me what apprentice means?'" I repeated.

"'Yes, It means practicing work.'" —Exchange.

Incomplete Information.

"We are now exactly a thousand feet above the level of the sea."

"What sea?"

"The guidebook doesn't say."—Bon Vivant.

The Humble Librettist.

In the history of opera there are many curious anomalies, but perhaps the strangest is the role played by the librettist. For the most part obscure and unimportant and generally unremembered, his ranks have nevertheless been recruited from the ablest and most brilliant men of letters. Among those who have undertaken the part are such unlikely names as Voltaire, Goethe, Wieland, Addison and Fielding, while others of considerable poetic talent, as, for example, Metastasio, Calzabigi, Rinuccini, Boito and Coppee, have tried their hand at libretto writing with assurance, giving to it their best efforts. And yet the successful librettists are few—the merest handful out of a harvest of three centuries—Forum.

How Sunshine Beats Down.

It is a common thing on hot days to hear people say that "the sun beats down." But few suspect that the rays of light actually do beat down upon the surface they strike. Light is a wave motion in the ether, and waves, whether of sound or water, press on bodies in their way. Clerk Maxwell calculated the pressure of light, and experiments of Herr Lebedew have shown that he was right. The pressure is very slight, as may be supposed, but it really exists.

Worse Yet.

Mamma—Johnny, you bad boy, you've been fighting again! Your clothes are so badly torn that I'll probably have to get you a new suit. Johnny—That's nothing, mamma. You just ought to see Tommy Jones. I'll bet his mamma will have to get a new boy.—Chicago News.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE—A good double Sleigh but little used. Apply at J. D. Walsh's Paint Shop, Weymouth.

TO LET—House of six rooms on Field avenue. For further particulars inquire of Granville E. Field, Weymouth. 40 tf

TO LET—House of five rooms at 44 Vine Street. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

TO LET—Six rooms with use of bath, set range, hot and cold water. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

TO LET—A five room tenement on Washington Street. For particulars inquire of Mrs S. W. Pratt, 33 Front St., Weymouth. 37 tf

WANTED—Girls experienced in paper box work. Apply to E. Sherman's Son's, 90 Randolph Street, South Weymouth. 40 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

MR. GEO. W. BEARDSLEY

Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer

30 Years Experience. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ADDRESS—

977 Washington St., E. Weymouth

(Near Lovell's Corner.) 25-37

Town Clerk's Notice

—TO—

Physicians, Midwives & Parents

BIRTH RETURNS

Attention is called to the following extracts from Chapter 29 of the Revised Laws of Massachusetts:

Sec. 3. Physicians and Midwives shall, on or before the fifth day of each month, report to the Clerk of each city or town a correct list of all children born therein during the preceding month, at whose birth they were present, stating the date and place of each birth. A physician or midwife who neglects to report such list on or before the fifteenth day of each month shall, for each offense, forfeit not more than twenty-five dollars.

Sec. 6. Parents, within forty days after the birth of a child, and every householder, within forty days after a birth in his house, shall cause notice thereof to be given to the Clerk of the city or town in which such child is born.

Notice is given that the Town Clerk of Weymouth is prepared to furnish to all physicians and midwives applying therefor, blanks for return of births.

JOHN A. RAYMOND,
Town Clerk.

Jan. 1st. 42-45

The Hand and Cradle

Now the hand that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that must provide,
For the comfort of the children
That are clinging to her side.

Some good pleasure must be furnished
For the innocence of youth;
And some of mother's time be given
Teaching fundamental truth.

Food and clothing are essential,
Mother's hand these must prepare;
And the little time for leisure
With the children she must share.

Opportunities are present,
Which your home life should control;
For you'll find at Geo. L. Whitcomb's
Bread and Pies and Jelly Roll.

GET YOUR SUPPLIES AT

WHITCOMB'S

To Let and For Sale

To Let—A five room tenement just a little out. $7.50.

To Let—A four room tenement centrally located. $8.00.

To Let—An 8-room house with all improvements; and also a 6-room tenement fully equipped, at prices that are very reasonable for the accommodations furnished.

For Sale—A 7-room cottage with a good lot, handy to electrics, in a good neighborhood, accessible to salt water, and a good summer or winter home; and the price is low.

For Sale—A two story house, large barn, ⅔ acre land, plenty of fruit, garden, poultry, etc. Cheap.

For Sale—Another two story house with ½ acre land, fruit and shade trees, garden, etc.; suitable for two small families; near electric and steam cars, school, stores. Much cheaper than building.

For Sale—Small cottage with about ½ acre land, close to all conveniences; just right for a small family, and the price is right.

For Sale—Two cottage houses and several house lots, to close an estate, at ridiculous figures; good chance for an investment.

For Sale—Two First mortgages. Will bear looking up.

For Sale—Several fine house lots, on high land, all ready to build on; large lots; no filling needed.

M. P. CAREY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

733 BROAD ST.

East Weymouth, - Mass.

Oil Heaters

Comforters, Blankets, Etc.

NO need of being uncomfortable in your home this zero weather. We have for immediate delivery—

Oil Heaters that make your living rooms and sleeping rooms warm and cozy . . .	Prices $2.98 to $5.50
Parlor Stoves that are more economical than furnaces	$3.98 to $25.00
Comforters	.98 to $3.50
Bed Puffs	$1.25 to $3.75
Blankets, per pair	.89 to $5.50

Cash or Time Payments.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.

1495 Hancock St. - Quincy

Open Monday, Friday, and Saturday Evenings.

Winter Goods Sale

Silver HARMON

THE COLLAR OF THE SEASON

All Winter Goods will be sold at 25 per cent. less on the dollar—Sweaters, Gloves and Fleeced Lined Underwear especially. Call in to see us.

Clothing Cleaned, Pressed, Dyed and Repaired.

A. S. Berkowitz,

816 Broad Street, E. Weymouth, Mass.

REGENT FLOUR

THE WORLD'S BEST WHEAT PRODUCT

It may not always be easy for you to get "Regent" even when you ask for it. Please keep in mind the fact that "something just as good" is NOT so good FOR YOU.

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ALVIN HOLLIS - So. Weymouth

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Winter Footwear of all kinds,
Winter Clothing for zero weather.
Novelties and Staple Lines of Gents' Furnishing Goods

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Our White Pine and Tar

COUGH SYRUP

IS

Pleasant Reliable
Safe Effective

This reliable remedy readily relieves coughs, colds and all throat and lung affections.

REIDY DRUG CO.

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HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD STREET, - EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D.

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See the white and blue Porcelain enameled Sealshipticase in our store.

We are bona-fide members of the Sealshipt Oyster System. Have YOU tried them?

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Class and China Ware. Special Line of Handkerchiefs, Novelties in Neckwear Dolls and Seasonable Novelties

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Wholesale and Retail

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POULTRY

Our Store will be Open for Business Day and Night—6 Days a Week.

All orders delivered free within ten miles. Telephone 225 Braintree.

Boston Cash Market

Be Wise in Time —

You cannot keep well unless the bowels are regular. Neglect of this rule of health invites half the sicknesses from which we suffer. Keep the bowels right; otherwise waste matter and poisons which should pass out of the body, find their way into the blood and sicken the whole system. Don't wait until the bowels are constipated; take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They are the finest natural laxative in the world—gentle, safe, prompt and thorough. They strengthen the stomach muscles, and will not injure the delicate mucous lining of the bowels. Beecham's Pills have a constitutional action. That is, the longer you take them, the less frequently you need them. They help Nature help herself and

Keep the Bowels Healthy Bile Active & Stomach Well

In Boxes 10c. and 25c. with full directions

Useful Holiday Goods

Now is the Time to Look for Them.

A Handsome China Closet
Buffet Ext. Table
Set of Dining Chairs
Parlor Desk
Book Case
Lamp
Set of Dishes
Parlor Tables
Fancy Rockers
Music Cabinet

It would pay you to look through the Furniture and Carpet Store of

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738 BROAD STREET, Complete House Furnisher. EAST WEYMOUTH

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—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

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56 Sea Street

NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

NOW IS THE TIME

— TO —

SUBSCRIBE

— FOR THE —

GAZETTE

EITHER FOR YOURSELF

OR SOME ABSENT FRIEND

the Union church next Sunday morning, in exchange with the pastor,

The King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. Kate Pierce Thayer, Tuesday afternoon, January 11th at 2.30 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the church, at which reports will be expected from all the societies and organizations connected with the church, will be held in place of the regular mid-week Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, Jannary 13th at 7.30 o'clock.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—The Christmas concert was given Sunday evening at the Porter M. E. church under the direction of Amy Lovell and Mrs. Ralph Houghton. The program consisted of duetts, solo by Elenor Blanchard, songs and recitations by different members of the Sunday school. Remarks by the pastor.

—The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League was held at the parsonage Monday evening. It was voted to hold the annual fair the third week in February and committee were chosen for the same.

—Charles Stever of Boston was the guest of friends in this place last week.

—A surprise party was given to Miss Mabel Richards at Pratt's hall Saturday evening by a large number of her friends. Games and music were enjoyed and refreshments were served. Miss Mable was presented with an umbrella.

—John French of this place has moved his family to Belmont where he has a position with Harry Poole. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. French wish them success in their new undertaking.

—Mrs. Jane Burke, 84, wife of Patrick Burke, died at her home New Year's day. She is survived by her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Edward Howley of this place and Mrs. John Coyle of Weymouth Landing, and by two sons Thomas and James. The funeral took place from the Church of St. Francis Xavier. Rev. Fr. Butler celebrated mass. Interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—The twentieth anniversary of the Brooks Epworth League was held Friday evening, Dec. 31, 1909, at the church. Mrs. Ralph Houghton, president of the league welcomed the guests and introduced Rev. Charles B. Hess, the speaker of the evening, who gave a very interesting talk on education. A social and a watch night service were held in the vestry. Rev. Mr. Hess was assisted by Rev. Mr. Fellows of Rockland.

—The third supper of the people of Lovell's Corner was held at the Larchmere Saturday evening, Jan. 1. The company gathered at six o'clock in the spacious dining room of the house and partook of another of the proprietor's famous dinners after which the company retired to the parlor. Mr. Belcher, chairman of the party, spoke of the enjoyable occasions, and the party voted to meet again in Feb. at the same place. Mr. Anderson said that the company was not a club or society of any name, at which point Mr. Maynard suggested that it be called the "Mutual Admiration Society," which seemed to be accepted. Mr. Poole made a few remarks, after which he introduced Frank Blanchard as musical director for the evening. Solos were rendered by Charles Turner, Wilson Belcher, Mrs. Burton Wright, Warren Loud, Miss Amy Lovell. Mrs. Warren Loud planist of the evening. Among those present were—Mr. rnd Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Belcher, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Poole, Mr. and Mrs. George Maynard, Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby, Mrs. Jennie Lane, Mrs. Lucinda Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Loud, Mr. Frank Blanchard, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rea, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen French, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. J M'C, Miss Maria Hawes, Miss Lulu Clark, and Miss Nellie Holbrook.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—The L. B. S. met with Mrs. F. A Richards this afternoon, (Friday).

—A. E. Lambert has accepted a very fine postion as a traveling salesman for the Brockton Stay Co.

—The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Steele last Wednesday afternoon.

—Shelton Patrick, formerly of this place, was in town this week.

First Church Notes, "Old North."

At the morning service January second, eight persons were received into the membership and fellowship of this church. Of these, six were admitted on confession of faith. No greater number have been added at any one communion to this historic church since 1874. More than twenty one years ago, in May 1888, an equal number were received, and, singularly enough, in the same proportion, six by profession and iwo by letter. A larger congregation was present on Sunday to welcome the incoming members.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
221—Keith's Factory.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E Nash's.
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's.
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, opposite W. H. Robinson's Pond St.
56—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts.
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Scenes at the Union station, Jan. 10 and 11, at Lincoln hall, Weymouth.

—Quite a number from this place attended the reception at the Universalist Publishing House Boston New Year's Day, to Rev. Melvin S. Nash. About six hundred people called during the day and extended their congratulations.

—Dr. C. D. Harlow has been on a visit to Keene, N. H., and Dr. G. H. Kempl has been at his old home Franklin Falls N H. for a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Neal are on a trip to Washington, D. C.

—Mrs. Max Lasson of Vine street is spending the week in New York City.

—Mr. and Mrs. William S. Wallace have been visiting Mr. Wallace's brother Col. Cranmore N. Wallace Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

—The newly elected officers of Safety lodge No 96 New England Order of Protection will be installed next Tuesday evening by District Deputy Grand Warden, Aaron Hamblett of Brockton.

—The ladies social circle of the Universalist church will hold a supper and social this evening.

—Miss Emma L. Clapp entertained the members of the Puritana whist club at her home on Front street last evening.

—John W. Dolan a fomer prominent citizen and business man who moved to Boston several years ago died in that city Saturday.

—Miss Edna Coffey has been visiting friends in Dorchester.

—Safety lodge No. 96 N. E. O. P. has elected these officers, warden, Frances Monroe; vice warden, Elmer Smith; recording secretary, B. F. Johnson; financial secretary, Jacob Dexheimer Jr.; treasurer, Francis M. Drown; chaplain, Mrs. Catherine A. Donnelly; guide, Miss Flora Ramsey; guardian, Frederick Thayer; sentinal, J. Franklin Bates; trustree, George W. Hayden.

—Peter B. Hayes has taken a position with C. B. Edwards of Bellevue Road.

—C. B. Edwards, superintendent of the Fore River Ship Yard, is in Philadelphia this week where he went to deliver a lecture on "Turbines."

—Judge James H. Flint arrived home from his western trip Wednesday.

—William Gunville has returned to his studies at St Vincent Seminary, Germantown, Pa., after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Gunville, Elmwood Park.

—The Christmas music was repeated at the Universalist church, Sunday morning. The choir under the direction of Miss Emma L. Clapp was assisted by Miss F. Adelaide McCarthy, soprano and William Baldwin, violinist. Rev. Mr. Dix of Amesbury occupied the pulpit and preached an interesting sermon to a large congregation.

—The prizes at the whist party of Delphi lodge K. of P. held last Friday evening were won by Mrs. G. Bowker, Mrs. Dummer Sewall, Sylvanus B. Richmond and Agustus Ducker

—Mrs. Newall A. Wood of Rumney, N. H., has been spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hollis.

—Miss Leona Pope has been visiting her sister Mrs. Herbert Smith at New London, Conn.

—Frank I. Sherman has moved into the house on Washington street vacated by Mrs. Joseph Tirrell.

—The Massachusetts Legislsture convened for its annual sesson on Wednesday. Representative John F. Dwyer is assigned to the committee on towns.

—Frederick Thayer has taken a position at Stewart's hardware store.

—The next meeting of the Union Literary Circle will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hunt, Front street, Tuesday evening, January 11.

—Rev. D. Roy Freeman, Minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning, at 10.30 a. m. Subject, "How Much of Life is Sacred." First session of the Kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50 All are cordially invited to this service.

Union Church Notes.

The January supper and entertainment of the Social club was held Wednesday evening, and not withstanding the threatening weather and slippery walking, a good number was present. About eighty sat down to a bountiful supper, provided by a committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. G. W. Tinkham. The new badges provided for the members of the Social club were worn for the first time. After the supper the company adjourned from the Banquet room to the Lecture room, where the entertainment was given. An orchestra of young people from East Weymouth, consisting of Miss Isabel Lovell, pianist, Miss Florence Belk, trombone; Mr. Ralph Murphy, cornet; and Mr. Charles Burkett, violin, rendered very pleasing and popular music, and Miss Inez Lucille Jones of Boston, gave some very delightful readings.

Rev. Frederick G. Merrill of North Weymouth will preach in the pulpit of

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Carrie E. French spent Friday and Saturday with friends in Wellesley.

—The North Weymouth Corps ladies held an all day circle with Mrs. D. M. Kidder last week Friday. A very pleasant and profitable day was spent.

—Geo. Nash has been on the sick list, being threatened with pneumonia.

—Frank Cushing of Meriden, Conn., has been the recent guest of his sister, Mrs. L. B. Curtis.

—Several children in the place are at home with chicken pox. No new diphtheria cases being reported, it is hoped the disease has left town.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Benson of Wollaston were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Clark over Sunday.

—Otis Bent has the sympathy of his friends in the recent loss of his mother, who passed away last week at her home in Braintree.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilde spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in New Bedford.

—There was quite an accident occurred at the home of Leonard F. Wolfe on Norton street on Wednesday evening of last week. Mrs. Wolfe was absent at the time. Her mother, Mrs. Rodolph, who is an invalid being in the dining room and Mr. Wolfe busy in the kitchen. Mr. Wolfe hearing a noise turned to look into the dining room and saw it all ablaze. The Christmas tree had toppled over, upsetting the lamp which immediately spread the blazing oil in every direction. Mr. Wolfe threw everything out of doors which could be thrown out, putting out the rest of the fire by means of rugs. Mrs, Rodolph miraculously escaped serious injuries, receiving some burns about the hands, but suffered much from fright.

—Rev. Lyman B. Weeks of Utica, N. Y., who preached in the Universalist church a short time ago as a candidate, has accepted a call at Ashmont and preached his first sermon there last Sunday.

—The stork visited the village in two places, during the past week, the home of of Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald of Crescent Road also that of Mr. and Mrs. Foley on Bridge street.

—According to all accounts the smelts won't have to suffer as much this winter as formerly. No one, not even the regular fishermen, seen to have any bait. One man, however, caught forty-two smelts last Sunday having only one worm for bait which he borrowed (?) No knowing what he would have caught with plenty of bait.

—The ladies' circle of the Pilgrim church held an all day circle on Wednesday, preparing for the coming Fair.

—Aaron Sampson of Marshfield, was the guest of Mrs. E. R. Sampson on Monday.

—One of the most social and informal parties of the season was given by Mrs. E. F. Beals at her home on Sea street, to ten of her lady friends on Monday afternoon. The main feature of the entertainment was the guessing of advertisements in which Mrs. W. O. Collyer excelled, followed closely by Mrs. W. A. Drake and Mrs. L. J. Peterson. A delightful lunch was served later in the afternoon. Mrs. Beals proved to be a very charming hostess and each guest on departing expressed the pleasure which the afternoon had been to her.

—Wallace Horne Drake gave a New Year's party to a few of his young friends last Saturday afternoon and evening A very tempting menu was served and the evening was pleasantly spent with songs and games.

—Mr. C. H. Chubbuck has been on the sick list the past week.

—Mrs. Hattie Buckman was the guest of friends in town last Monday.

—Leon Johnson has accepted a position with Marcus Arnold of Braintree.

—Miss Pearl Grant has been very successful in writing articles for the Primary Educator. The past month's issue contained two articles by her pen and several times before her writings have been accepted and printed.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Newton were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Goodale in Dorchester, last Tuesday.

—Clarence L. Newton of Burlington, Vt., has been the recent guest of his parents.

—Mr. Whittier, principal of the Grammar school was absent on Monday on account of the illess of his brother, and E. W Hollis had charge of the school.

—Mr. Gesmer and family have moved from the house, corner of Neck and Bridge streets, to Quincy.

—The Wessagussett Club held its annual meeting on Monday evening of this week At 7 o'clock supper was served to forty-six members. The menu consisted of turkey, lobster and chicken salad, escalloped oysters, rolls and coffee. Short speeches were made by T. J. Peterson, W. A. Drake, S. G. Dunbar and J. H. Tower. At 8 o'clock the annual election of officers took place and the following were elected: Pres., W. A. Drake; vice pres., W. A. Pratt; secretary, R. H. Whiting; treasurer, F. H. Torry; collector. J. H. Libby; House committee, J. H. Tower W. B. Dasha and Quincy Burrell; auditors, H. A. Newton and W. O. Collyer; Membership committee, E. C. Culley, S. T. Torrey, H. A. Newton. Three new members were added to the roll, H. O. Tutty, Winifred Poulen and W. P. Denbroeder, making a total membership of 63. The treasurer reported the club to be in good financial circumstances having a good bank account with all bills paid.

—How things do change. "There are now on our streets thirtyone street lights so that we walk in the light instead of groping in darkness." This little item is what was written of North Weymouth twentyfive years ago and the lights (?) were only ordinary oil lamps supported by private enterprise. The man who wrote the above is gone, the lights are gone and in lieu of them we have several hundred bright incandescant and arc electric lights and yet in some places we "grope in darkness." It is the universal cry in all things. "More Light."

Humorist Bangs on the Modern Home.

John Kendrick Bangs has very decided ideas in regard to the making of a home, —especially the kind of a home which a man enjoys. Writing about this matter in his usual whimsical way in Suburban Life for January, he says: "Man, having a thirst for the unimpeded action of his limbs and whims, should have that in his home which does not interfere with the free exercise thereof, if he is to be happy. Care should be taken that his home takes on none of the aspects of a cage. We have seen houses with entrances and exits galore, that were yet the merest cages, because it was impossible for one dwelling therein to feel the slightest sense of freedom. These houses may be described as having a maximum of drawing-room, and a minimum of living room. The mere existance of such a distinction —and it is common all the world over—is a curious commentary in itself on the homes of thousands; as if one could ever justify himself to his own sense of the fitness of things in having any rooms at all that were not living-rooms."

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Scenes at the Union station, Jan. 10 and 11, at Lincoln hall, Weymouth.

—The Grange No. 270 did not hold its regular whist party last Thursday evening, owing to the cold weather which kept the cold away. The next party will be held in Music Hall, January 15th with dance from 10 to 12.

—Miss Inez Allen is confined to her home with diptheria.

—Miss Florence Cook, formerly of this town but now of Boston, spent Monday with her brother, Louis Cook Jr., of Union street.

—John Benson, for many years a resident of this place, left Monday for California, where he will spend the remaining part of the winter.

—Miss Agnes Cone of Rockland, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ahearn of Main street the past week.

—Kenneth Nash, Brown '12, played basket ball with a team from Brockton which played at Pylmouth, last Saturday evening.

—Master Sherman Lowell spent a few days of last week with his sister, Mrs. J. C. Poole of Rockland.

—Mrs. F. W. Sturtervant of South Hanover, is staying a while with Miss Anna Baker of Hyland place.

—Will Blanchard has erected a new house on Thicket street.

—At the annual meeting of the South Weymouth savings bank, held Monday evening the following officers were elected: Joseph Dyer pres., E. J. Pitcher and A. B. Raymond vice pres., George E. Reed clerk and treasurer, Joseph Dyer, R. W. Hunt, A. B. Raymond, Gordon Willis, E. J. Pitcher, T. L. Tirrell and G. L. Barnes, board of investment.

—The Dewey base ball association held its regular whist party in the Engine Hall, Wednesday evening. Mrs. Charles Gerald and Lewis Ross taking the prizes. Regular meeting next Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. Fannie Doyle of Rockland, is substituting for Miss Evangeline Martell at the Shaw school owing the sickness of Miss Martell's mother.

—Mr. Frank Stowell, aged 37 years passed away at his home on Main street Wednesday morning after a very brief illness. Funeral services will be held at his late home Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Crescent Lodge I.O.O.F. performed the 1st degree on a number of new members of the Wildey Lodge at the Wildey Lodge rooms last Monday evening.

—Clarence W. Fearing, the past lecturer of the South Weymouth Grange, has been re-elected master of the Mayflower Pomona Grange, the new officers will be installed by Deputy C. E. Richardson of Millis next Saturday at Marshfield.

—The Stetson Shoe firm entertained its salesmen Tuesday. In the afternoon they enjoyed the use of the Norfolk Club's rooms and alleys. A team under A. C. Heald and Ed. Stetson defeated the salesmen two out of three strings in bowling.

—Charles Gilligan, while riding on a car coming from Rockland last Friday evening, was thrown against a window. Mr. Gilligan was badly cut up and with the assistance of Dr Granger was carried to his home where he has been confined since.

—A party of seventeen young people of of this part of the town enjoyed a sleigh ride last Saturday evening in one of A. S. Marsh's large pungs.

—Misses Mary and Nettie Mahoney have returned home after spending a few days of the past week with relatives in Dorchester.

—A. B. Raymond filled his ice house Wednesday with good thirteen inch ice.

—Tirrell & Bailey started in to harvest their ice on Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Vider of New Haven Connecticute, were the recent guest of their daughter, Mrs. Willard Smith of Main street.

—The Jolly Eight club held the last meeting with Miss Lizzie Veazie, last Monday evening. The whist honors were taken by Miss Catherine Allen and Miss Lizzie Veazie. The consolation prize was awarded to Miss Gertrude Chandler. Refreshments were served after the game, followed by music.

—The Wednesday Afternoon Whist club met at the home of Mrs. Arthur Reed of North Abington, last Wednesday.

—Chester Williams of Pleasant street is on the sick list.

—Leo O'Dowd and Reginald Nash leave next Monday for Mercersburg, Pa., where they will resume their studies at the Mercersburg acadamy.

—John A. Fogg of South Norwall, Conn., and a former resident of this place was in town Wednesday.

—Miss Olive Nolan is now convalescant after a week's illness.

—The installation of officers of Div. 14, A. O. H., of South Weymouth, was held at Clapp's hall, Monday evening, Jan. 3, with Deputy T. F. White of Weymouth in charge. The following are the officers: Pres., Edw. P. McGrory; V.-Pres., Jere. J. Flynn; Treas., M. J. Cullinane; Rec. Sec., Arthur B. Howe; Fin. Sec., Bernard P. Healy. The special guests were—Rev. John A. Butler and State V.-Pres. Dillon of Boston, and solos were given by Joseph Casey of Abington. A large number attended from neighboring divisions of the order.

—The home of the Rev. L. W. Attwood on Tower avenue was the scene of a beautiful but quiet wedding last Wednesday evening when Miss Effie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs Charles H. Holbrook, and Stanley H., son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Blanchard of Thicket street, were united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Attwood. Miss Gladis Burrell of Whitman was bridesmaid, and Archie Blanchard, brother of the groom, was best man. The bride was attired in blue and carried a beautiful bouqet of flowers. They were the recipients of many beautiful presents, among them a beautiful brooch for the baide. Reception will be held later. Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard will reside for the present with the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Holbrook of Curtis avenue.

Union Church Notes.

Next Sunday morning, Rev. A. H. Mulnix of Brighton will preach in exchange with the pastor. Mr. Mulnix is a musical composer of unusual merit, and as a part of the service, the choir will sing three of his compositions.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies Missionary Society was held this afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. J. Pitcher.

The annual Fellowship meeting of the church with supper served by the Parish visitors was held Thursday evening. Rev. E. A. Chase of Wollaston was the guest of the evening.

The Y. P. S. C. E. elected the following officers last Sunday: Pres., Harold Loud; Vice pres., Miss Laura Wentworth sec., Miss Daphne Staples; treas., Miss Majorie McBride; Benevolent Director, Earle Bates.

The communion service with reception of members will be held next Sunday afternoon at 4.30.

A CHRISTMAS CARD.

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH.

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Peter Young and Frederick Ayres were playmates in childhood, attended the same school and left the same college in the spring of 1861 to enlist in the same regiment in the Union army. They campaigned together and after each fight immediately sought each other to learn of their mutual safety. On one occasion Young shot a Confederate who was about to run a bayonet into his friend's breast. On another Ayres carried Young, who had been wounded, for miles on a retreat, saving him from a southern prison and perhaps death. Their devotion to each other was well known in the army in which they served, and they were referred to as furnishing an example of a typical friendship.

In the fourth and last year of their service they quarreled. Both had become subaltern officers and were tentmates. One day Young entered their tent and, looking under his cot, missed a chip he kept there as a rest for his soap.

"What's become of my soap dish?" he asked his friend.

"What soap dish?"

"That chip I had here."

"Oh, that dirty thing! I threw it out."

"What did you do that for?" angrily.

"Because I propose to have the tent I live in respectable."

"And I propose to have something to put my soap on, and I won't allow any man to interfere with it."

It is not essential to give the steps by which these two bosom friends became more and more angry and finally alienated. The contemptible cause was a chip which its owner considered a soap dish and his friend as not sufficiently aesthetic to grace their canvas habitation. They did not speak to each other during that campaign and before another Ayres had been transferred to the staff and assigned to duty with a different corps.

In 1865 Young and Ayres were both again in civil life. On Christmas morning of the next year on going to the postoffice for his mail Ayres was handed an envelope addressed to him in the familiar handwriting of his friend. Opening it, he drew forth a card on which was a picture of a dove with an olive branch in its mouth. Nothing was written on the card, nor did any letter accompany it, but the recipient knew that his friend had remembered his birthday and sent a peace offering. He was not a demonstrative man—nor was Young, for that matter—so he put the card in his pocket, saying nothing to any one about it, but thinking on it a great deal.

The next Christmas morning Young's wife, whom he had just married, handed him an envelope the superscription on which was in Ayres' handwriting. It contained the Christmas card he had sent Ayres on his twenty-third birthday. Mrs. Young asked her husband what it all meant. He prevaricated. He was ashamed to tell her the story—firstly, on account of the insignificant cause that had separated him from his friend; secondly, because he blushed at this missive passing between them, worthy rather of two schoolgirls than two veterans of a great war.

For forty years the card continued to pass at Christmas time between the two friend-enemies. Picture processes improved, and the little dove of 1865 was a sorry looking bird beside the dove of the twentieth century. Besides, the card was worn and soiled. Possibly had the two friends been near each other they would have returned to a closer relationship. But in all these years they never met. Ayres never married, and Mrs. Young, who meanwhile had come into possession of the story of their quarrel, said facetiously that she believed he loved her husband too well to marry a woman.

A Christmas came round when Peter Young was in no mood to remember to send the card with the dove and olive branch. A crisis had come in his affairs, and what he had been for years building fell with a crash. The crown of his and his wife's sorrow was that his health broke down under the strain.

Had he not after these many years come to tread in a rut he would have written to learn the cause of his not receiving his token. But he had never written a line or spoken a word to the man with whom he had quarreled in his youth, and it seemed too late for him to begin. The result was that he refrained from writing and worried.

One day—it was shortly before Christmas—Mrs. Young, rummaging in her husband's desk, found the old card. It occurred to her at once that in her husband's preoccupation and distress he had for the first time forgotten it. She had saved a paragraph taken from a newspaper mentioning her husband's failure in business and another stating that he was suffering from nervous prostration. Placing these items with the card in an envelope, she sent it to Ayres.

Christmas morning brought a letter from Ayres inclosing his check for $10,000 and a note stating that it was sent in the hope that it would place his friend again on his feet. The Christmas card he would thereafter keep in his possession.

That was the end of the partial estrangement. Mrs. Young telegraphed Ayres urging him to join them that evening at a Christmas dinner. Ayres took the first train and reached the house of his old friend to find him and his wife waiting for him. And there and then they laughed over the soap dish incident.

Weymouth Board of Trade.

Weather considered, the Weymouth Board of Trade meeting for January, as held in Masonic Building last night, was well attended and quite interesting. In the absence of the president, on account of sickness, vice-president E. E. Leonard was in the chair.

A lengthy communication from the State Board of Trade was received in regard to the River and Harbor question, and M. E. Hawes, Daniel Reidy, N. D. Canterbury, Geo. E. Bicknell and H. B. Reed were chosen as a committee to attend a convention to be held in Boston in April preparatory to the national convention to be held in Providence the coming fall.

The committee on transportation reported some progress in regard to car service on the street cars and also steam cars, and many suggestions were made as to further improvement, especially so by W. P. Denbroeder and others in regard to the delivery of freight at the rail road stations.

The card topic for discussion was—"Competent Officers for Good Town Government." The hour got late before this was reached, and the subject will be taken up again at the next meeting, with a special reference to the Board of Health which the town is to elect at the next March meeting.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism ad Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Scenes at the Union station, Jan. 10 and 11, at Lincoln hall, Weymouth.

—Grant and Hayes world's progressive moving pictures at Town Hall, Saturday night; new features, new songs. Performance at 8 o'clock. Special cars to all parts of the town at close of performance. tf

—Miss Ruth Riedy has been entertaining Miss Annie Fitzgerald of Rockland, at her home on Commercial street.

—The Ladies' Social Circle of Methodist Episcopal church, served a supper in the vestry of the church, on Wednesday evening of last week.

—The election of officers of the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal church, took place in the church last Friday evening. The following officers were chosen: Supt., William H. Pratt; Asst. Supt., Franklin N. Pratt; Secretary, Leavitt W. Bates; Treasurer, Charles R. Denbroeder; Supt. Beginner's Dept., Mrs. Cemira Raymond; Supt. Primary Dept., Mrs. Myers; Supt. Home Dept., Mrs. Charles R. Denbroeder; Librarian, Walter E. Tirrell; Asst. Secretary, Charles H. Chubbuck.

—George Lovell, who has been confined to his home on Union street with an injured foot, is able to be out again.

—Chester MaDan of Center street, entertained the members of the Epworth League, of which he is a member, at his home, last Monday evening. A business meeting of the League was held at which reports from the various committees and officers were given. Announcement was made of the Hypochondriac Drama, which is to be given in the Methodist Episcopal church vestry Monday evening, January 10. A social hour followed. The game of Guessing was not only original but also proved very interesting. Ralph Flint readered several piano selections, and a dainty collation was served by Mrs. MaDan.

—On last Saturday, New Year's Day the Feast of the Circumcision was observed at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Masses were celebrated at 5 so and 8 o'clock in the morning followed by musical solemn vespers in the evening.

—Miss Katherine Halnan of Putman street has been spending a few days at Somerville as the guest of friends.

—The local students in the many different colleges of New England and vicinity, who have been spending their vacations about home have returned to their studies for the remainder of the winter term.

—Joseph Smith of Pleasant street, a recent graduate of Dartmouth College, and who has a position as superintendent of a Vermont railroad has been at home this week.

—Otis Wing, a popular conductor on the Braintree-East Weymouth line, has been on the sick list this week.

—An extra large crowd were in attendance at Odd Fellows opera house last Friday evening for the second annual dancing party given by the Jolly Girls. The affair was in charge of Misses Flora Kennedy, Catherine Furlong and Mary Hickey and the committee had charge of the floor. Cuff's five piece orchestra furnished music until twelve o'clock. Many guests were present from Roxbury, Dorchester and Jamacia Plain, while Weymouth, Rockland and Abington were well represented.

—Among the benefits of the recent snow storm, though they were few, the good sleighing which lasted the greater part of the week stood high. As in former years, Lake street from Middle to Charles was converted into a speedway, where for a stretch of a quarter mile many interesting races have been held, drivers from Rockland, Braintree, Hingham and Weymouth participating. With the continued cold weather, ice has gathered on Whitman's pond, so that it is about in fit condition to be cut. Work of marking and snow scraping, in preparation to cutting has progressed through the week.

—There will be an all-day meeting of the Ladies' Social Circle of the Methodist Episcopal church, on Wednesday, January 12. Ladies are requested to bring their own work and have a social time.

—Misses Eliza Hunt, Irene Fraser and Bertha Cunningham have returned to Mt. Holyoke college to resume their studies.

—Mrs. Emulous Carter has been entertaining Miiss Euphemia Beveridge of Salem.

—Miss Sarah Fardy and Miss Katherine Fardy of Gloucester were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Merchant for the holidays.

—Mrs. Robert B. Raymond returned on Saturday from a visit of several weeks, with her parents at South Manchester, Conn.

—James Ford has been confined to the house this week with a severe attack of pleurisy.

—Pearl McFaun has recovered from the illness which has confined her to her home the past week.

—Marshall T. Tirrell has returned to Dartmouth and Leigton Thompson to Amherst after spending the holiday season at home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Whiton are moving into their new and beautiful home on Cedar street, this week.

—William McCormick of Central square returned today (Friday) to Montreal, Canada, where he has charge of a large shoe factory.

—Edward J. Howley of Broad street has returned to Schenectady, N. Y., after a Cqristmas visit to his forme home.

—Mrs. Daniel Lunehan of Schenectady N. Y., has returned after a long stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Butler of Pleasant street.

Knights of Columbus Installation.

The annual business meeting and installation of new officers for the ensuing year took place Thursday evening in the K. of C. rooms in Jackson square. After a meeting of the council in the hall, State Deputy Daniel M. OBrien of Rockland with his staff installed the new officers for the council. The new officers include James Riley, Grand Knight; Thomas White, Deputy Grand Knight; Edward White, Financial Secretary; Leo Hefferman, Treasurer. James A. Knox was reelected as Chancellor. The trustees are John F. Reardon, James Knox and Bartholomew Connell. A social evening with refreshments followed the installation.

He Showed Him.

A local physician who acts as examiner for an accident insurance company said that he has to be watchful in order to keep the company he represents from being "stung" on accident claims.

"A man was in my office," he said, "who said that he had fallen from a street car. I examined his arm, and though there were a few bruises on it, it didn't appear to be badly hurt.

" 'How high can you raise it?' I continued, and he answered by raising his arm with apparent difficulty until his hand was a few inches above his head.

" 'Pretty bad,' I commented. 'Now show me how high you could raise it before this accident happened.'

"He lifted it easily, then 'way up in the air, and it wasn't until I began to laugh that he realized he had exposed himself. He cleared out in a hurry then."

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20% to 50% from Regular Prices.

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and we carry it in many styles.

"HUNT'S"

Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

On the Corner, - East Weymouth.

THE POST CARD STORE

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.
John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR
Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS
Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
Thomas V. Nash, chairman, South Weymouth
John F. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.
Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.
D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.
Ivers M. Low, Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.
Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.
J. R. Walsh, chief, Weymouth.
J. Q. Hunt, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth
D. A. Jones, North Weymouth

TREE WARDEN
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth

POLICE OFFICERS.
Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.
Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.
John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.

AUDITORS.
William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, Weymouth.
Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.
William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.
Russell B. Worster, Chairman, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, Clerk, South Weymouth.
W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION
Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Wm H. Wilde, Fred C. Rivinius; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, George M. Hoyt, John W. Cronin; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John B. Whelan, R. W. Loud Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Walter W. Pratt; C. H. Kelley; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, Walter L. Bates, L. A. Cook, Jr.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.
(From Seventh Norfolk District.)
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth, Mass.

SENATOR.
(First Norfolk District.
E. C. Hultman, Quincy.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM
Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, [illegible] Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Issued June 10, 1909.
(Subject to change without notice.)
Tel. 6—Quincy.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., and every 30 mins. to 11.05 P. M. (Saturdays, 11.40 P. M.) Sundays. 8.05 A. M., then same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 11.30 P. M (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 midnight. Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.50 P. M., then 11.12 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) (Other week nights, 11 50 P. M. to North Weymouth only.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then same as week days.

For HINGHAM—week days—6 00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.15 A. M., then same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave South Weymouth, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then every 30 mins. 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M. Sundays, 8.35 A. M., then same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Sundays—8.15, 9.15, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A.M., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 9.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Return leave FORT POINT 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P. M., Sundays—8.30, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30 A. M, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P.M.

JOHN T. CONWAY, Supt.
THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.

The Riverman

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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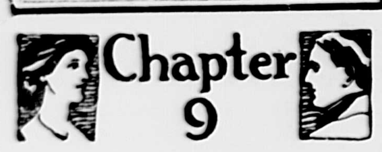


"I THINK I'll go see Jane Hubbard this evening," Orde remarked to his mother as he arose from the table.

Every Sunday Jane Hubbard offered to all who came a "Sunday night lunch," and the refreshments were served by the guests themselves. Orde found about the usual crowd gathered. Jane herself, tall, deliberate in movement and in speech, kindly and thoughtful, talked in a corner with Ernest Colburn, who was just out of college and who worked in a bank. Orde, standing in the doorway, looked upon quite the usual thing, only he missed the Incubus. Searching the room with his eyes, he at length discovered that incoherent, desiccated, but persistent youth vis-a-vis with a stranger. Orde made out the white of her gown in the shadows, the willowy outline of her small and slender figure and the gracious forward bend of her head.

"So you're back at last, are you, Jack?" drawled Jane in her lazy, good natured way. "Come and meet Miss Bishop. Carroll, I want to present Mr. Orde."

Orde bowed ceremoniously. The girl inclined gracefully her small head with the glossy hair. The Incubus, his sallow face twisted in a wry smile, held to the edge of his chair with characteristic pertinacity.

"Well, Walter," Orde addressed him genially, "are you having a good time?"

"Yes, indeed!"

His chair was planted squarely to exclude all others. Orde surveyed the situation with good humor.

"Going to keep the other fellow from getting a chance, I see."

"Yes, indeed!"

Orde bent over and, with great ease, lifted Incubus, chair and all, and set him facing Mignonne Smith and the croquet ball.

"Here, Mignonne," said he, "I've brought you another assistant."

He returned to the lamp to find the girl, her dark eyes alight with amusement, watching him intently.

"Walter is a very bright man in his own line," said Orde, swinging forward a chair, "but he mustn't be allowed any monopolies."

"How do you know I want him so summarily removed?" the girl asked him.

"Well," argued Orde, "I got him to say all he ever says to any girl, 'Yes, indeed!' so you couldn't have any more conversation from him. Besides, I want to talk to you myself."

"Do you always get what you want?" inquired the girl.

Orde laughed.

"Any one can get anything he wants if only he wants it bad enough," he asserted.

"Some people," she amended. "However, I forgive you. I will even flatter you by saying I am glad you came. You look to have reached the age of discretion. I venture to say that these boys' idea of a lively evening is to throw bread about the table."

Orde flushed a little. The last time he had supped at Jane Hubbard's that was exactly what they did do.

"They are young, of course," he said, "and you and I are very old and wise."

"Now, tell me, what do you do?"

"What do I do?" asked Orde, puzzled.

"Yes. Everybody does something out west here."

"I'm a river driver just now."

"A river driver?" she repeated. "Why, I've just been hearing a great deal about you from Mrs. Baggs."

"Oh!" said Orde. "Then you know what a drunken, swearing, worthless lot of toughs we are, don't you?"

"There is Hell's Half Mile," she reminded him.

"Oh, yes," said Orde bitterly, "there's Hell's Half Mile! Whose fault is that? My rivermen's—my boys? Look here! I suppose you couldn't understand it if you tried a month. But suppose you were working out in the woods nine months of the year. Suppose you slept in rough blankets on the ground or in bunks, ate rough food, never saw a woman or a book, undertook work to scare your city men up a tree, risked your life a dozen times a week in a tangle of logs, with the big river roaring behind just waiting to swallow you; saw nothing but woods and river, were cold and hungry and wet and so tired you couldn't wiggle. And then suppose you hit town, where there were all the things you hadn't had, and the first thing you struck was Hell's Half Mile. Say, you've seen water behind a jam, haven't you? Water power's a good thing in a mill course, where it has wheels to turn, but behind a jam it just rips things. Oh, what's the use talking? A girl doesn't know what it means. She couldn't understand."

"I think I begin to understand a little," said she softly. "But they are a heartless class in spite of all their courage, aren't they?"

"Heartless!" exploded Orde. "There's no kinder lot of men on earth. There isn't a man on that river who doesn't chip in five or ten dollars when a man is hurt or killed, and that means three or four days' hard work for him. And he may not know or like the injured man at all. Why"—

"What's all the excitement?" drawled Jane Hubbard behind them. "Can't you make it a to be continued in our next? We're most starved."

"Yes, indeed!" chimed the Incubus.

The company trooped out to the dining room, where the table, spread with all the good things, awaited them.

To Orde's relief no one threw any bread, although the whole hearted fun grew boisterous enough before the close of the meal.

In spite of her half scornful references to "bread throwing" Miss Bishop joined with evident pleasure in the badinage.

After the meal was finished Orde, with determination, made his way to Miss Bishop's side. She turned to the piano, struck a few chords, and then, her long hands wandering idly and softly up and down the keys, she smiled at them over her shoulder.

Song followed song, at first quickly, then at longer intervals. The girl still sat at the piano, her head thrown back idly, her hands wandering softly in and out of melodies and modulations. Orde finally saw only the shimmer of her white figure and the white outline of her head and throat. At last her hands fell in her lap. She sat looking straight ahead of her.

Orde came to her.

"That was a wonderfully beautiful thing," said he. "What was it?"

She turned to him, and he saw that the mocking had gone from her eyes and mouth, leaving them quite simple, like a child's.

He hesitated and stammered awkwardly. "It was so still and soothing it made me think of the river sometimes about dusk. What was it?"

"It wasn't anything. I was improvising."

"You made it up yourself?"

"It was myself, I suppose. I love to build myself a garden and wander on until I lose myself in it. I'm glad there was a river in the garden—a nice, still, twilight river."

At this moment the outside door opened to admit Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, who had, according to their usual Sunday custom, been spending the

The mocking had gone from her eyes and mouth.

evening with a neighbor. The company began to break up.

Orde pushed his broad shoulders in to screen Carroll Bishop from the others.

"Are you staying here?" he asked.

"I'm visiting Jane."

"Are you going to be here long?" was Orde's next question.

"About a month."

"I am coming to see you," announced Orde. "Good night."

He took her hand, dropped it and followed the others into the hall, leaving her standing by the lamp. She watched him until the outer door had closed behind him. Jane Hubbard, returning after a moment from the hall, found her at the piano again, her head slightly one side, playing with painful and accurate exactness a simple one finger melody.

Reaching his home, Orde walked confidently to the narrow stairs and ascended them. Subconsciously he avoided the creaking step, but outside his mother's door he stopped, arrested by a greeting from within.

"That you, Jack?" queried Grandma Orde.

For answer Orde entered. He made out the great square bed and divined the tiny figure of his mother.

"Mother," said he abruptly, "I've met the girl I want for my wife."

Grandma Orde sat up in bed.

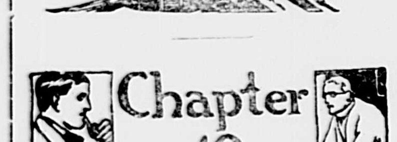
"Who is she?" she demanded.

"Her name is Carroll Bishop," said Orde, "and she's visiting Jane Hubbard."

"Yes, but who is she?" insisted Grandma Orde. "Where is she from?"

Orde stared at her in the dim light.

"Why, mother, blest if I know that!"



THE next evening on reaching home Orde found that Newmark had preceded him by some few moments.

After supper Orde led the way up two flights of narrow stairs to his room.

"Well," said he, "I've made up my mind today to go in with you. It may not work out, but it's a good chance. I don't know who you are nor how much of a business man you are, but I'll risk it."

"I'm putting in $20,000," pointed out Newmark.

"And I'm putting in my everlasting reputation," said Orde. "If we tell these fellows that we'll get out their logs for them and then don't do it I'll be dead around here."

Newmark pursued the subject. "I've no objection to telling you about myself. New York born and bred; experience with Cooper & Dunne, brokers, eight years. Money from a legacy. Parents dead. No relatives to speak to."

Orde nodded gravely.

"Now," said Newmark, "have you had time to do any figuring?"

"Well," replied Orde, "I have a rough idea." He produced a bundle of scribbled papers from his coat pocket. "I take Daly as a sample, because I've been with his outfit. It costs him to run and deliver his logs 100 miles about $2 a thousand feet. He's the only big manufacturer up here. I suppose it costs the other nine firms from two to two and a half a thousand."

Newmark jotted down figures.

"Do these men all conduct separate drives?" he inquired.

"All but Proctor and old Heinzman. They pool in together."

"Now," went on Newmark, "if we were to drive the whole river, how could we improve on that?"

"In the first place we wouldn't need so many men. I could run the river on 300 easy enough. That saves wages and grub on 200 right there. And, of course, a few improvements on the river would save time, which in our case would mean money. We would not need so many separate cook outfits and all that. Then, too, if we agreed to sort and deliver we'd have to build sorting booms down at Monrovia."

"Suppose we had all that. What, for example, do you reckon you could bring Daly's logs down for?"

Orde fell into deep thought.

"I suppose somewhere about a dollar," he announced at last. He looked up a trifle startled. "Why," he cried, "that looks like big money! A hundred per cent!"

Newmark smiled.

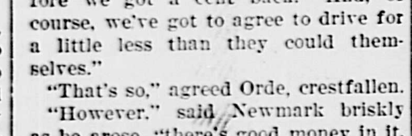
"Hold on," said he. "I don't know anything about this business, but I can see a few things. In the first place, close figuring will probably add a few cents to that dollar. And then all our improvements will be valueless after we've got through using them. You said yesterday they'd probably stand us in $75,000. Even at a dollar profit we'd have to drive 75,000,000 before we got a cent back. And, of course, we've got to agree to drive for a little less than they could themselves."

"That's so," agreed Orde, crestfallen.

"However," said Newmark briskly as he arose, "there's good money in it, as you say. Now, how soon can you leave Daly?"

"By the middle of the week."

"That's good. Then we'll go into this matter of expense thoroughly and establish our schedule of rates to submit to the different firms."



To be Continued

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services,etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service, at 10.30 a. m. All not in attendance elswhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Carey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting. Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7 45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth.) Sunday morning service at 10 30 Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. C. B. Hess, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12.45. p. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER(South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday — Masses at 9 15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preaching at 10.30.A M. Kindergarden class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome..

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning, January 9th, "Sacrament."

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Continued from Page 1.

points, ready for service. This proved a severe test of the commissary and quartermaster departments, which were admirably met. The troops of all arms, infantry, artillery and cavalry, arrived at the designated points on time and in good condition. They were well fed and cared for during a week of most active service, during which time there was some very severe and disagreeable weather. Arrangements were made to prevent fires, and the damage done to the property of our citizens by the officers and men was almost negligible.

Under the Dick bill, which was passed by the national congress and approved on Jan. 21, 1903, it was provided that troops serving from a state in connection with national troops under special conditions should receive certain pay. This did not contemplate that the state troops so serving should be paid both by the national and state governments; but some confusion in regard to the matter has arisen, and certain of our organizations which have done special military work in the past have received pay from both state and nation, while the great bulk of the militia has been paid only the amount specified by the commonwealth.

It does not seem to me that this is wise or just, and I believe provision should be made so that the pay of all the state troops should be the same, and that any money which would under certain circumstances be paid by the national government to such troops, either for service or subsistence, should be turned into the treasury of the commonwealth to assist in the general payment of military expenses. I would suggest to you that a proper law be passed to bring about this result.

Institutions

The various state institutions are in good condition and doing their usual good work. The Lyman school for boys and the state industrial school for girls have both been somewhat crowded, but new buildings which were authorized by the last legislature will be completed early in 1910, which will relieve the situation. This also applies to the Massachusetts hospital school at Canton, which is a new school, doing well a very important work.

The nurses' home at Rutland is nearly ready for acceptance, and the sanatorium is full. The new accommodations which were provided for at the state hospital at Tewksbury have not been completed as yet, but they are badly needed. The industrial school for boys at Shirley has been opened during the year. There are now ninety inmates.

The North Reading sanatorium for consumptives was opened on Sept. 22, 1909, and is substantially full at present; the Lakeville sanatorium will be opened in January, 1910, accommodating 150 more people; and the Westfield sanatorium is expected to be opened either in February or March, 1910, to accommodate the same number.

At the Masaschusetts hospital for epileptics at Monson a building was provided for last year which will accommodate enough patients to relieve the crowding which exists there at present, and this building will be ready in July, 1910. The new Wrentham state school which has been established for the feeble-minded has about fifty patients at present, and new buildings to accommodate about 200 patients will be ready in about three months. At the Massachusetts school for the feeble-minded at Waverley there are at present 1261 patients.

The prison commission reports that there is no immediate need for increased accommodations in our prisons.

The insane in our state institutions numbered, Oct. 1, 1909, 11,490—an increase of 499 this year, against 789 last year, 402 being the average annual increase for the last five years. It is safe to assume that the number of insane will increase in the immediate future at the average rate of 500 per year. The hospitals are now crowded, and there are more than 1300 beds set up in the day rooms and corridors, half of which have to be removed and stored every day.

Under these conditions, it will be necessary for you to make appropriations which will provide for something like 800 patients for the coming year.

While economy should be constantly in our minds this year, we ought to provide well for the care of our unfortunate insane, and erect whatever additions to our institutions as are necessary for this purpose.

The trustees of the Foxborough state hospital for inebriates have arrived at the point where they desire to make a beginning for a new institution They feel that they should eventually have a location much larger than their present one, where they can have a large amount of land on which many of their inmates could work, and where arrangements could be made for a greater sub-division of their patients.

I understand that if this should be done, the board of insanity would utilize entirely the Foxborough institution, and that they could use it to most excellent advantage in caring for the insane, the number of which unfortunately increases from year to year. I think that the trustees of the Foxborough hospital are obtaining good results, and that your honorable bodies should take such action as will enable them to make a start in the direction indicated.

In this connection it has been called to my attention that where land is bought by various boards of trustees, it often happens that they procure land which is mortgaged. The mortgagee will not discharge his mortgage until he is paid. On the other hand, the state officers will not pay over the money to the owner until he can show a clear title and the deed is received for record. Under these circumstances, some member of the purchasing board has acted as an attorney for the owner of the land, while at the same time he is acting officially as one of the purchasers of the land for the commonwealth. This ought to be changed, and it might be wise to provide that the attorney general should be given further power to act in such transactions, and any member of the purchasing board be relieved from acting in a double capacity. This suggestion is made as a general proposition which might be carried out in the purchase of any lands which the commonwealth might wish to obtain.

State Highways

The automobile law which was passed by the last legislature is working well. It is expected that it will produce a net revenue of $175,000 during the next year, for use on the state highways; and, with the authority given the highway commission to check the reckless driving of these vehicles, it is, in the opinion of the commissioners, the most effective automobile law of any state.

The highway commissioners should be allowed to have sufficient money on hand to enable them to make advances to laborers and others for repair work. Where this work is done at present—there not being money on hand to deal directly with such men—the repairs are unnecessarily expensive.

They should be given authority to buy small sections of land in different parts of the commonwealth, to be used for the storage of their machinery; and, when opportunity offers, should have the right to purchase land in various sections which furnishes good material for road building.

All these purchases of land, either for the storage of machinery or for the deposits of material for repairs on roads, should not be completed without the approval of the governor and council.

I recommend that authority be given the highway commission in both these directions, because I feel certain that it will save money for the commonwealth and permit the commission to render better service.

Boston Railroad Holding Company

The Boston Railroad Holding company, which was established by an act of the last legislature, chapter 519, has issued certain bonds based on its holdings of Boston and Maine railroad stock. These bonds are guaranteed by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company, and are, in my opinion, a safe investment.

As the holding company needs more money to expend for improvements on the Boston and Maine railroad, it will be necessary for it to issue more bonds, and as the money for these bonds is advanced it is necessary that the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company should be able to dispose of these bonds rather than hold them in its treasury and so tie up a very large amount of money.

These bonds bear 4 percent interest, and, being based on the stock of the Boston and Maine railroad and guaranteed by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, would be, I believe, a most excellent investment for our savings banks.

The Boston Railroad Holding company, in my opinion, will be a great benefit to the railroad situation in Massachusetts and New England. I believe the individuals who control the stock of this company intend to very greatly improve the physical condition of the Boston and Maine railroad. If this is done it will be a great benefit to Masaschusetts and New England, and these owners should be encouraged by proper legislation.

Massachusetts cannot expect great improvements in railroad properties unless she is willing to help in proper ways those who are willing to put money into such developments. I understand and believe that important and extensive improvements are very soon to be undertaken on these properties, and I think it is in the interest of all our citizens that those making these large expenditures for such improvements should be encouraged to do so. I therefore recommend that these bonds be made a legal investment for Massachusetts savings banks.

Savings Banks and Trust Companies

Prior to the passage of the business law of corporations, savings banks and trust companies were organized by special law and their charters made subject to the laws regulating the business of such corporations. There was no authority to organize such corporations under general laws. The general law of business corporations enacted in 1903 contains provisions excluding from its operation certain classes of corporations, among others savings banks, trust companies and co-operative banks, but also enacts that "such provisions should not be construed to prohibit the organization of a corporation under the provisions of this act for the purpose of carrying on any lawful business, outside of this commonwealth."

It is thus possible for savings banks, trust companies and co-operative banks to be organized under our general laws, subject to no supervision or control, to carry on business outside the state.

The result is that there are two classes of trust companies, savings banks and co-operative banks which may be organized in this commonwealth—one to do business within the commonwealth under restriction and supervision, the other to do business outside the commonwealth with no such supervision and subject to no restriction.

This condition seems anomalous, and I recommend the subject to your consideration for correction.

Civil Service

The work of the civil service commission has become much greater in the last few years because of the very large increase in the number of people who are employed in the classified service. By the action of the last legislature very important work has been added to this department, in connection with the certification of fitness of important appointees of the mayor of Boston. The commissioners need a deputy examiner, and they themselves should be paid larger salaries, and be required to give more of their time to the work. I trust that action will be taken by you to bring about these results.

Forestry

Careful attention is being given to our standing forests, and our nonproductive or waste lands should not remain idle, as large possibilities for the future are to be found here and great results will come from a well-directed forest policy. Our moth work would be more effective in the saving of our trees if the local moth superintendents in towns and cities should receive their appointments subject to the approval of the state forester.

I believe much better results in all our towns and cities could also be obtained were the state forester given authority to advise and assist the local tree wardens.

Publicity

I recommend the enactment of a law which shall require the issuance annually of a public document containing correct information in regard to the salaries or pay of the employes and members of each department, board or commission, so that such salary or pay, and also the date of election or appointment and residence of each officer or employe of the commonwealth, may be easily ascertained.

Senators and Representatives:—I am glad to say that the material conditions in the commonwealth and the nation have been very much better during the past year than they were in 1908. The great crops of the west have been bountiful, and the prices of which they have sold have been high. The cotton crop of the south is probably less than usual, but the farmers who raised it have received such good prices for their product that they are prosperous. The manufacturing industries in all lines are busy, and the people are employed at good wages. The whole nation is prosperous.

As a people, however, we are not economical; we are unnecessarily wasting our natural resources, and extravagance has become a habit. The price of everything is high, and this ought to put a premium on economy. This is not a proper time or place to discuss the reasons for these high prices, but it is well known that the enormous increase in the production of gold and the higher wages paid in every vocation of life must be two of the great contributory causes.

In spite of these high prices, Massachusetts has been extremely prosperous and our savings banks have shown the largest increase in deposits of any year in our history, the total increase being $33,581,751, making the total amount of deposits now on hand in our savings banks $743,101,481. The dividends declared to the depositors in our savings banks during the past year have amounted to $27,110,047. The deposits put in these banks in 1909 were about $16,000,000 more than in 1908, while the withdrawals of deposits in 1909 were $15,000,000 less than in 1908.

The above shows in a most graphic manner the tremendous change in conditions which has taken place in the last year. Notwithstanding the prevailing high prices, our people have saved money, and this means prosperity.

You, as the representatives of the people, have a sacred trust imposed upon you. It is your duty to see that the resources of the commonwealth shall not be wasted, and that the money of its citizens shall be wisely and properly expended. The legislatures of the past in Massachusetts have established a great record for the enactment of laws which have been in the true interest of the people. Your immediate predecessors maintained the high standard which had been set for them. I have no doubt that you will do equally well, and I promise to use my best endeavors to co-operate with you in accomplishing good results.

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MEETINGS OF THE
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ON THE FARM

This column is worth more than $2.00 a year to you. Subscribe for the Gazette.

The year book of the Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society, just published at the Gazette office, is worthy of the most careful perusal by every citizen of Weymouth.

In the matter of fruit, the report shows a good exhibit of nearly everything which the New England climate can produce and the exhibit would compare favorably with any town or county exhibit in the state, and speaking of fruit raising, we know of a family which has luxuriated on all the apples they wanted since the last of September and can continue to do so a few weeks longer from a single tree of Rhode Island greenings.

We are not a stock-raising town to any extent but the book shows a good field of study in that as is evidenced by nearly four hundred mentions of horses, cattle, swine and birds. In short, the Agricultural Society and the agricultural possibilities of Weymouth are worthy of more careful consideration.

A blanket is to a horse what an overcoat is to a man. He need it when not in active work.

To buy and plant out trees and then not take care of them is a waste of money as well as of time and labor.

See to the hen's comfort. It is much easier to keep her laying by good care than it is to get her to laying again after she has quit.

Sitting aroend the store stove disputing the question of who found the North Pole will not contribute a single chunk toward the filling of the ice house.

When you get through with tools on the farm, before putting away, give a good coat of mica or any other good axle grease, and when they are again needed they will be entirely free from rust and ready for business.

Out of 100 dairymen in Iowa, the only ones that are making money from their cows were those who read papers which gave information concerning their business. In this case "book farming" had some effect, as it invariably does.

The secret of having good crops lies in the manure heap; and they will be good in proportion to its size and its quality. If no manure heap is to be found on the farm, the owner is destined to a career of poverty.

The farmer who obtains information, which is available for everyone who seeks it, and then sits down in peace and quiet and plans intelligently, is the one who accomplishes the most work and puts every effort to the most effective use.

"As you value your ten figers and general safety of limb, don't get familiar with a horse when he is soaked with rain. No matter how peaceable his disposition, the rain makes him cranky, and there is no telling how he will take unsolicted fondling.

If every farmer saved his wood ashes, the liquid manure by bedding his stock, the solid manure from stables, etc., many millions of dollars' worth of plant food would be restored to the land, especially if it were all hauled out daily, or two or three times a week, on the spots needing it worst.

If farmers are not all philosophers, they ought to become so. Men of no profession are benefited more by a knowledge of natural philosophy than farmers are. The more knowledge of causes and effects a man has, the better he is qualified to cultivate the earth, and reap the reward of his knowledge in an augumented harvest.

A lesson that many a corn grawer seems slow to learn is that it is the freezing of corn while the kernels contain moisture which is fatal to the germ. Dried thoroughly, seed corn will stand almost any low temperatures. On this account every effort should be put forth to dry the ears before a freeze strikes them and to store them for the winter where they will not gather moisture.

The health of the fowls can not be kept up by feeding cayenne pepper and other such stimulants. Many people do this in lieu of good care and proper feeding. In the minds of some people cayenne pepper and certain brands of "condition powders" are sure cure-alls, yet in reality such foods are of little value except to stimulate the digestive organs of a sick bird. Healthy fowls need no stimulant any more than a healthy human needs to be continually doping himself with various preparations.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Broke.

They were drinking soda in the Gentlewoman's club.

"I wish," said the fat one with gray hair, "that you could break my daughter Nell of bridge."

The young one in pink smiled faintly. "I did break her last night," she said.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Judicial.

"Prosy old Judge Talkit got hold of Smythe the other day and treated the poor fellow to a regular judicial proceeding."

"What was it?"

"First he arrested his progress and then he tried his patience."—Baltimore American.

A Riotous Pack.

Uncle Eben—I tell ye that it's excessive indulgence in pleasure that kills so many men. Uncle Ezra—You're right on that, Eben. Those fellows that stay up till 9 o'clock pitchin' quoits by lantern light won't realize it till their eyes begin to fail 'em.—Puck.

GATHERED UP.

They that do nothing are in the readiest way to do that which is worse than nothing.

Be happy if you can, but do not despise those who are otherwise, for you know not their troubles.

He—But I tell you what it is, Maud. If your father is at all unreasonabe I shall put my back to the wall—

She—Keep it there. That would be the safest position.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, flour in the barre', meat in the tub, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and spirit into the whole composition of man.

"How is it that you are working when all your fellow workman are on a strike?"

"I've five excellent reasons why I should: my wife and four children."—Bon Vivant

Chicago News—In the wrong chair—The artist—"Did I ever shave you before, sir?" The victim—"Yes, once." The artist—"I don't remember your face." The victim—"No, I suppose not. It is all healed up now."

"Does your typewriter need repairs?" asked the meandering tinker as he entered the office.

"It would seem so," replied the employer. She has just gone across the street to consult a dentist."

If you want the best man to lead you in the "ways of pleasantness" and "paths of peace' he is best whose very presence radiates their blessings, and not he who has the most ingratiating manner or the largest following.

"He has a queer way of celebrating a holiday."

"What is it?"

"Instead of blowing all his money in foolishness he goes around paying his bills."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The great man is simply the man who retains and tries to realize tne generous dreams of his boyhood and youth. Most men and women are "quitters." They start in the race of life with enthusiasm and determination enough, but the effort of the start is too much for them, and they lag at the first mile-stone.

At a religious service in Scotland the late Lord Kelvin noticed a youngster accompanying his grandparents and sitting wise as a young owl through the sermon. At the close of the service Lord Kelvin congratulated the grandfather upon the excellence of the young man's behavior.

"Och, aye," returned the veteran, "Duncans's weel threatened afore he gangs in."

"Uncle Jed," asked his neighbor, "how is your boy getting along at college?"

"First rate," answered Uncle Jed. "He hasn't cost me a cent. He's working his way through, he's winning all the class honors, and they've promised him a professorship of some kind"

"Great Scott," gasped his neighbor, "is that all he is doing? With that big husky frame of his I supposed he'd be playing center by this time!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Valuable Secret

It doesn,t take a Plato to prosper in life
And gain a full share of respect;
In winning your way through the scuffle and strife,
There's one rule that you may not reject:
The fellow that wins both the plums and applause
Is not the first man up the hill,
But the fellow who knows when its proper to pause—
The man who knows when to keep still.

In councils of state, in the circle at home,
The fellow who's sparing of speech,
Who knows thought's the sea and that words are the foam—
He's the chap we're all trying to reach
"A word fitly spoken" is fine in its place,
The ear it may soothingly fill:
But the man who runs first at the end of the race
Is the man who knows when to keep still.

In politics, words have wrought wreck and defeat;
In love, they've resulted in woe;
For it's mostly the case, when the tongue is too fleet,
The hand and the mind are too slow.
In anger or sorrow, in joy or despair,
Reflection was ne'er known to kill,
And the man most worth trusting—faithful and fair,
Is the man who knows when to keep still.

L. D.

The Kindly Cat.

A reporter, during the Dayton celebrations, condemned the numerous pilferers of Wright aeronautical ideas.

"They pilfer so snugly, too," the reporter said. "They pretend that the ideas they steal were born in their own brains years ago. Strange, though, isn't it, that you alone patented these ideas and put them to practical use?"

Orville Wright smiled and answered:

"They have indeed a righteous air, these pilferers. They actually believe, I am sure, that they have just claim to the deas they filch. They remind me of old Mrs. Harrington.

"A neighbor of old Mrs. Harrington's kill a fine pig one day. He cut it up and hung the pieces in the woodshed. Mrs. Harrington's cat climbed into the shed that night, stole a large pork chop and carried it home to her mistress.

"The minister happened to call on the old lady the next day. She was just frying the chop. She told the minister how miraculously it had been brought to her by the cat.

"'And, oh, sir,' she said, piously, 'it was most beautiful to see the way the sweet animal brought me the pork chop. It quite recalled to my mind what we read in Holy Writ about Elijah and the ravens.'"

Read the Gazette.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Lumber Business formerly conducted by the Estate of John B. Rhines has been bought by the

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Shoe Industry.

With the passing of the holiday season the shoe and leather industry seems to be entering upon a promising campaign. Retailers continue to gain from the incentive given the trade by the cold weather, and the desire to institute clearance sales is tempered by the possibilities of disposing of more heavy goods and overshoes at current prices. Manufacturers are busy, and a month's work is waiting them before they fill their orders.

It seems to be generally understood throughout the selling side of the trade that prices are as near right as they can be; that if they were lowered it would be necessary to make the shoe of cheaper materials, and in a less durable manner.

This is not a desirable alternative, so dealers in shoes are reconciled to the situation and the chief obstacle to the progress of the trade last year is being removed.

Little is now being done in the factories in the way of producing heavy goods. A few supplementary orders are being received, but the season is practically closed and all energies are being devoted to spring and summer lines. Some liberal orders from wholesalers for samples of goods for fall have been received, and the fact that the new patterns vary but little from those recently in vogue is evidence that a very desirable form of shoe has been achieved. Such changes as are proposed are in minor details

With the coming of the buyers to Boston, which is set for near the 15th inst., on account of the National Convention of Shoe and Leather Industries, a renewed interest in the local market is expected. Sales of calf goods have been falling off, but with buyers on the ground next week a renewed interest is expected.

Production of medium and high grade goods for men continues to run toward dull-calf and patent leather. The output of women's goods is satisfactory, but more business is anticipated. Women's boots with black cloth tops have been good sellers and the styles will be continued. Button boots seem to be more desired than the lace styles, but the adopted patterns will be repeated, having been indorsed by popular favor.

The tan shoe still furnishes a theme for argument. While the production in men's and women's lines has been very limited there has been a large sale of children's tan goods by some manufacturers, and the opinion continues to hold that the summer will see men wearing them with as much satisfaction as heretofore. So long as a large area of the country is buried in snow, talk of brown shoes for next summer seems unseasonable.—Boston Transcript.

Early Earrings.

The earring is not a modern invention, for more than twenty centuries ago the daughter of Aristotle wore golden hoops. The philosopher's daughter's earrings were found in her tomb near Chalcis, in Euboea, by exploring archaeologists, and certainly modern workmanship cannot produce their equal. In each golden hoop swung a tiny dove, with precious stones for eyes and bands of minute gems to give the color of the iridescent breast and wings. The feathers were of granulated gold, and the tail feathers were so marvelously wrought and adjusted that they acted like a balance, as in a living bird, so that the exquisite miniature creatures whenever the wearer moved or laughed or tossed her head would move and balance themselves upon their pendent perches.

Colors In Poetry.

As to color, Grant Allen maintained in an "Essay on the Color Sense" that only eight colors are recognized by the popular mind—black, white, red, blue, green, yellow, gray and brown. Educated people speak of scarlet, crimson, lilac and purple only under exceptional circumstances. In a prosaic hour Grant Allen went through "Poems and Ballads" on the quest for color and found that Swinburne used the word red 151 times, rosy and crimson once each and sanguine, ruddy and scarlet twice each. Gold is mentioned thirteen times. Blue reaches twenty-five. And the prosaic conclusion is "to adopt the statistical form, we might say, if we chose to reckon the unreckonable, that red is 500 per cent more poetical than blue."

Her Strong Faith.

"Oh, Tom," exclaimed the fair young maid as their auto flew along, "there's a church just ahead there!"

"But," replied the eloping lover, "we can't be married there."

"Well, but we might stop there and pray that we may not be overtaken."—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Two to One.

She—Charlie, why are you so very much opposed to piano duets? He—From principle. I think it's cowardly for two persons to attack one piece of music.

PEOPLE MUST EAT.

We are ready with
Choice Standard and Select Groceries. Dairy Butter and Cheese. High Grade Teas and Coffees. Nuts, Figs, Raisins
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Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

Telephone 145, Weymouth.

Subscription Price $2.00 per year in advance.

East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

Entered In The Post Office At Weymouth Mass., As Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 14, 1910.

Sons of Veterans and Auxiliary.

Friday night, the 7th, was a marked evening for James L. Bates Camp Sons of Veterans and the Ladies' Auxiliary associated with it, the occasion being the joint installation of officers of the two organizations.

Grand Army hall was the place of meeting, and in addition to the above orders Reynolds Post No. 58, Women's Relief Corps No. 102 and Dorothea Dix Tent D. of V. were well represented in the gathering.

The officers of the camp were first installed by James H. Wentworth of Newton, P.D.C., assisted by Joseph Hayden of Braintree, P.C., as guide. Those installed were Frank W. Sampson, commander; Frank E. Briggs, S.V.C.; Ernest A. Smith, J.V.C.; L. C. White, sec.; I. B. H. Hawes, treas.; Irving H. Tirrell, guide; Emulus M. Carter, chaplain; Geo. F. Clapp, color bearer; F. E. Briggs, E. A. Smith and I. H. Tirrell, camp council; Frank A. Richards, patriotic instructor; J. F. Bates, musician; James R. Healey, I.G.; and Hiram B. Turple, O.G.

The following officers of the ladies' aid were then installed by Mrs. Alice Hayden of Braintree, P.P., assisted by Miss Ethel Hayden of Braintree as conductor: Mary E. Cushing, pres.; Drusilla Davis, S.V.P.; Susie Hawes, chaplain, Hattie M. Farrar, treas.; Charlotte Stoddard, sec., Jennie Blanchard, guide; Estelle Richards, assistant guide; Eliza Welch and Hannah Abbot, color guard; Carrie Farrar, patriotic instructor; Fannie Sampson, I. G.; Maria Gardner, O.G.; Frank W. Sampson, judge advocate; Mabel Clapp and Jennie Blanchard, division delegates; Susie Hawes and Blanche Briggs, alternates; Fannie Smith, national delegate; Hattie Farrar, alternate; Anna Litchfied, Nettie Holbrook and Susie Hawes, trustees.

After the installation a banquet was served in the supper room. There were remarks by the installing officers and comrades and musical numbers were given by Prof. A. E. Blaisdell, violinist and Dr. Edward N. Bates, pianist.

Mrs. Alice Hayden, the installing officer, was the recipient of a solid silver ladle from the ladies' auxiliary and Past Pres. Mrs. Anna Litchfield received a gold past president's badge.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The tickets for the senior class dance are now on sale by members of the class. No tickets will be sold at the door.

The chemistry classes are experimenting in the formation of ammonia and hydrocianic acid.

The visitors this week were Alfred Thomas, Mrs. A. C. Hawkes, Supt. P. T. Pearson.

The senior physics class is experimenting on the moments of parallel forces.

The new basket ball uniforms are now in use.

The basket ball team met defeat from Thayer second, Friday 5 to 4. Poor passing on both sides was the cause of the low score.

Weymouth	Thayer
Bates, lf	rg, Greely
Alvord, rf	lg, Emerson
Hawkes, c	c, Chubbuck
Trainer, lg	rf, McMahon
Cate, rg	lf, Avery

Score—5 to 4. Field goals—McMahon. Goals from fouls—Avery 3, Hawkes 4. Time—20 and 15 min. halves. Referee—Mr. Sampson. Umpire—Nolan. Attendance—100.

The junior class team won from the seniors Wednesday.

Score—11 to 7. Goals from floor—Loud, Hawes, Marsh, McBride, McCarthy 2, Monroe. Goals from fouls—Loud, A. Humphrey 3. Time—15 min. periods. Refree—Mr. Sampson.

Abington High defeated Weymouth Wednesday.

Score—16—9. Field goals—Alvord 2, Bates, Humphrey, Cook 3, Green, Wheatley 2, Mylott 2. Goals from fouls—Hawkes. Time—20 and 10 min. periods. Referees—Nolan and Buffum. Umpire—Tucker. Attendance—150.

HAWKES '10.

Monday Club.

The next meeting will be held in Masonic hall at 2.30 p.m.

Mr. A. T. Kempton will give a lecture on Evangeline, illustrated by the stereopticon. A delightful afternoon is expected.

The management is very desirous that the Exchange table should prosper but its success will depend upon the enterprise and energy of each member. If every-one will contribute one article and encourage the undertaking by purchasing one from the exchange we can do just as good work as our neighboring clubs.

MAY PROVE FATAL.

When Will Weymouth People Learn the Importance of It?

Backache is only a simple thing at first;
But when you know 'tis from the kidneys:
That serious kidney troubles follow;
That diabetes, Bright's disease may be the fatal end.
You will gladly profit by the following experience.
'Tis the honest statement of a sufferer who was cured.

Mrs. H. Eagan, 99 South street, Waltham, Mass., says: "I speak from experience when I say that Doan's Kidney Pills are a fine remedy for kidney trouble. I had dull, bearing-down pains in my back, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude and it was impossible for me to stoop or be on my feet for any length of time, on account of the pains through my loins. I was restless and arose in the morning unrefreshed and hardly able to attend to my housework. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended I was induced to give them a trial. They acted directly on my kidneys and in a short time effected a cure. Ten years have since passed and I am glad today that my cure has been permanent."

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Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL NO. 4.

Naples.

Dear Marie,

In my last I said that I would tell you of our first night at a real Italian opera, in an Italian city where every performer, even to the ushers was an Italian born and bred. In the first place the opera house is very differently arranged from ours. What we call the orchestra seats, and what the English call the pit, was like our own, but above that rising tier on tier it was all boxes, (they call them loggias here). Each box was partioned from its neighbor except the front seats, and from these one could view the whole auditorium. I am not intending to cram figures into my letters, but you can judge of size when I say that there were one hundred and fifty musicians in the orchestra, and in one scene over five hundred performers on the stage, whilst in the beautiful ballet of "The Roses", there were two hundred figurantes. The audience were in evening dress, the men all in black swallow tails and the ladies all decolletè. The contrast between the sombre hard men in the pit, and the brightly dressed women in the boxes, waving feather fans and glittering jewels was startling. The house was filled as the opera "Poliuto" is a favorite here, and the new tenor Carasa (don't think I mean "Caruso") is creating such a furore here that in a short time the U. S. dollars will surely bring him across the Atlantic. Then be sure and hear him, for his music fairly thrills one's soul.

As the opera is founded upon the persecutions of the Christians in the time of Nero, the dresses were simplicity itself and as the theme dealt with all the higher emotions of the soul, there was no scope for stage millinery and no opportunity for cheap theatricals. As to the music it was beyond my conception of what sustained melody cold achieve in volume and sweetness. I am told that in the second act every one of the four hundred men and women on the stage not only have voices which are rigorously trained, but that several score of them are fitted for star parts. The audience was most critical, and when one of the centraltos in trying to reach a difficult crescendo, flatted an extremely high note, a storm of hisses burst from the pit. The scenery, copied from ancient Rome, brought vividly to mind the gorgeous processions winding through columns of marble portals, whilst bands of maidens strewed flowers across the pathways. The action hinges on the conflict between human love, and duty to one's religion, and whilst the end is sad, as the martyrs are finally sacrificed, I think that the song of Triumph when the hero and heroine are thrown into the cage of lions, surpassed, in intensity of feeling, and exhaltation of soul, more than I had ever conceived possible. The audience literally held its breath during this sublime duet, and when the curtain fell, a long drawn sigh was followed by a hurricane of applause.

Of course, all this play upon the emotions required some diversion, and so, shortly, the curtain rose disclosing a fairy scene, the roses of Bulgaria in bloom, and scores of ballerinias, each bedecked with bud and blossom, dancing daintily forward. We all know only too well what our American ballets are. Two or three tolerable dansenses and one or two dozen Amazons or sextets or what nots, selected solely for form or face, and with no more idea of grace than a dancing bear. Her every one of the ballet was a trained dancer. All wore the graceful tulle skirts, and all moved with a perfection of time and sinuous gesture seemingly the perfection of Terpsichorean art. I can understand now as never before how poetry of motion can interpret poetry of thought. I do not know that any of the ballets were handsome, tho I opine that the "primera bal'erina" would never have gained fame in Florodora, but swing in graceful poise from group to group of flower maidens, she well counterfeited the brilliant humming bird sipping sweets from every flaming flower cup.

I almost forgot to say that between each act we were served with Neapolitian ices in our boxes. In the foyers, back of the boxes, gentleman strolled with lady friends, and we found to our great gratification that we could occasionally understand a chance word. I mention this, as I had studied Italian for months as you know, and have been discomfited in finding that Italians don't understand my Italian.

However, I know I shall yet manage the lingo, as the sailors call it. We did not get home, that is to our hotel, until one o'clock and we girls were so wrought up over our evening that it was near morning before we had confided all our enthusiasms to each other.

We are to go to Vesuvius and Pompeif tomorrow. I do wish that it might erupt for our benefit.

J. M. E.

Boston Motor Boat Show.

Boston Motor Boat Show promises to be the best of its kind ever held.

There is bound to be something doing in the enthusiasm and purchasing line when the 3rd Annual Motor Boat & Engine Show held under the auspices of the New England Engine & Boat Ass'n opens at the Mechanics Building, Boston, Saturday evening January 22nd at eight o'clock. When the great and diversified display of boats, engines and accessories are seen, the enthusiasts of this grand sport will long for the good old summer time.

Chester I. Campbell, the general manager of the show, reports that all the available space is practically sold, and never before in the history of motor boating has such a complete line of motor craft been shown as will be on this occasion. From the little power dory, well within the means of anyone, to the palatial craft, that only a man of unlimited means can hope for, every known make will be shown.

Many novelties will also be introduced to increase the interest in the exhibition. A prominent ice yachtman of the Hudson has consented to send his ice racer and one of the celebrated South Bay Scooters, a combination ice and water boat will also be shown, and the champion of 1909, the fastest motor boat in the world, the incomparable Dixie II as well as the Sarallo and other well known fast craft will be on exhibition and the music and decorations, pet hobbies of Manager Campbell will be the best of any show yet given.

The formal opening will be at 8 o'clock Saturday evening January 22nd and thereafter from 10 A. M. to 10.30 P. M., closing Saturday evening January 29th.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the many kind friends and neighbors for the sympathy and kindness shown during the sickness and death of my loving husband and our brother and for the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Frank Stowell,
Mr. Fred Stowell.
Mrs. Alice Blanchard,
Miss Emma B. Stowell,

Doan's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

Two Patriotic Bodies Install.

Reynolds Post No. 58, G. A. R., and Reynolds W. R. C. No. 102 Join in Exercises.

There are many interesting events during every year in the life and work of the above two leading patriotic organizations of Weymouth but next to Memorial Day none are so full of interest and importance as the annual installation of officers which for a number of years has been a joint affair of the two bodies and that for the year 1910, as held in Odd Fellows building, East Weymouth, Tuesday afternoon and evening, was not without the usual interest.

The occasion was opened by the W.R.C., which held a business meeting in the afternoon, with the president, Mrs. Carrie F. Loring, in the chair. Mrs. Loring thanked the officers and members for for their loyal support during the past year and trusted she would have a continuance of the same during 1910.

The second event was the annual supper which was enjoyed by about 250 people and was served by the Corps and was in charge of the gollowing committee: Mrs. Ida Keene, chairman; Mrs. Sarah Dasha, Mrs. Jennie Callahan. Mrs. Ella Burrell, Mrs. Ellen Kidder, Mrs. Mary Dunbar, Mrs. Myra Raymond, Mrs. Abby Jordan, Mrs. Elmira Nadell, Mrs. Marion Thayer, Mrs. Maria Belcher, Mrs. Lizzie Burr, Mrs. Jennie Keene, Mrs. Eunice Rowell, Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, Mrs. Mary Stoddard, Mrs. Lizzie Turner, Mrs. Phoebe Baker, Mrs. Emeline Vining, Mrs. Maria Richards and Mrs. Emma Loud.

The installing ceremony was in the audience room of the building and that of Reynolds Post, No. 58, came first, with P. C., Major Francis A. Bicknell, installing officer, in which work he war assisted by Past Adjutant John W. Bates as officer of the day and these are the officers installed: Dr. William A. Drake, commander; David Dunbar, S.V.C.; Benjamin J. Loring, J.V.C.; Elbridge Nash, Qm.; J. Quincy Spear, surgeon; George Dunbar, chaplain; Oliver Burrell, adjutant; George L. Newton, O.D.; William H. Moran, O.G.; Bradford Hawes, sergeant-major; Addison H. Belcher, Qm.S.; Waldo Turner, patriotic instructor.

Dr. Drake has the honor of being the youngest veteran of the Civil war in Post 58 and also the youngest in Norfolk county. At the beginning of the war his home was in Augusta, Me., and when but 15 years of age he enlisted in the 1st battalion of Maine sharp shooters and served until the close of the war and was at the surrender of Lee.

Reynolds Relief Corps' favorite, Mrs. Lou Stewart Wadsworth, P.D.P., was their installing officer and she was ably assisted by another P.D.P., Mrs. Dorcas H. Lyman.

With the exception of the well tried treasurer, Mrs. Mary E Smith, the following were installed—Pres., Mrs. Carrie F. Loring; S.V.P., Mrs. M. E. Mahoney; J.V.P., Mrs. Agnes F. Baldwin; Treas., Mrs. Mary E. Smith; Chaplain, Mrs. Eliza Ferris; Conductor, Miss Alice H. Derby; Guard, Mrs. Mary E. Trainer; Secretary, Mrs. Annie E. Jordan; P I., Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, P.C., Mrs. Junie B. Morrill; Musician, Mrs. Lucie R. Bagley; Asst. Cond., Mrs. Caroline Sewell; Asst Guard, Mrs. Drusilla Davis; Color Bearer No. 1, Mrs. Gertrude Murphy; Color Bearer No. 2, Mrs. Estelle W. Richards; Color Bearer No. 3, Mrs. Harriet D. Litchfield; Color Bearer No. 4, Mrs. Lottie Richards.

All deeply regretted the absence of the treasurer, Mrs. Mary E. Smith, on account of illness.

The President, Mrs. Loring, thanked Mrs. Wadsworth for her efficient work and presented her with a cut glass bon-bon dish as a token of love from Corps No. 102, also presenting Mrs. Lyman a bon-bon dish with loving remembrances from Corps No. 102.

Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, chairman of reception committee, presented Mrs. Loring with a bouquet of flowers from her officers. Mrs. Loring thanked Post 58 and Corps 102 for their kind words and loyal support the past year, and pledged herself to do all in her power for them the coming year.

A short program was rendered, consisting of vocal selections by Post 58 trio, assisted by Miss Annie Deane. Remarks from Com. Maj. Bicknell wishing the Corps a happy and prosperous New Year.

The newly installed Commander, Dr. Drake, spoke in the highest terms of the Woman's Relief Corps, and said the G.A.R. would not be what it is to-day if it were not for that organization.

The president introduced a new speaker, Mr. Ralph Wiggin, superintendent of Braintree schools, who spoke highly of the great worth of the Patriotic Orders.

The Capt. of the Camp, S. of V., Mr. Sampson, made an earnest appeal to the fathers and mothers of sons and daughters of veterans to encourage them to join and assist in this grand work.

Mrs. Loring presented S. V. C, Com. David Dunbar, with a gift of money from Corps 102 in appreciation of his services to the Corps.

Corps 102 voted to engage Town Hall to serve lunch Town Meeting Day the same as last year.

D. A. R. of Weymouth.

The Susannah Tufts Chapter, D. A. R of Weymouth, held its December meeting at the home of Mrs. Alden Bowditch, 28 Quincy avenue, East Braintree, on the afternoon of the 27th at two o'clock. In spite of the condition of the roads and the lack of electric cars caused by the Christmas storm, there were fifteen members and one visitor present. The speaker of the afternoon was Rev. Frederick G Libby of Magnolia, Mass. In a very informal and pleasing way he told the ladies of a visit to Hindman, Kentucky, which he made last October. The members of this chapter are particularly interested in a W.C.T.U. Settlement School at that place, as they are supporting a young boy there. Mr. Libby had numerous pictures which he had taken to illustrate his talk. These were views of the school, the teachers, the pupils and their homes and the surrounding country. He also showed pictures of some of the settlers eighty years old and more who have never been out of the mountains in their lives. All of these added much to the interest and all present felt amply repaid for the effort made to attend the meeting. A rising vote of thanks was given to the speaker when he had finished. In order that Mr. Libby might take an early train back to his home the business meeting was not held until the close of the talk. Adjourned at five o'clock until Jan. 31.

Home Mail Boxes.

The impression seems to prevail that it is mandatory of householders to have a letter box placed on their front doors for the purpose of receiving mail matter. This is not the case. While letter boxes on doors expedite the work of the carriers, it is not compulsory, and may be placed or not, just as the housholder elects.

Old Colony Club.

The Old Colony club held its regular meeting on Thursday afternoon in the Union church vestry. After the routine business the president, Mrs. Fletcher Howe, announced that on Jan. 27th the club dramatic committee, of which Mrs. H. P. Reed is chairman, will present Bernard Shaw's play "You Never can Tell," in the Fogg Opera House.

Mrs. Stephen Adans of Rockland gave a fine contralto solo and received an enthusiastic encore.

The lecturer of the afternoon was Dr. Richard Cabot whose topic was "Mental Hygiene." Dr. Cabot's lecture was most helpful and gave many useful suggestions for self help and relaxation of mind.

Several announcements were read of approaching meetings of importance to club members. Mrs. Wallace Hunt was elected club delegate to the midwinter Federation meeting in Boston on Feb. 1.

Self-Reliance.

Who is the man that best succeeds
In life's uncertain race:
Who, step by step, each rival leads,
And takes the foremost place?

It is not he who seeks for aid
Ere the contest is begun;
It is the self-reliant man,
Who leans on self alone.

He meets his troubles as they come,
As brave men meet their foes;
Nor wastes his time in shivering,
In dread of next year's snows.

He lingers not where spendthrifts dwell,
Live their short lives and die;
He toils, he saves, and always asks
His purse what he shall buy.

No evil pleasures ease his toil:
The purest e'er suffice;
For labor is his salt of life,
And pleasure but its spice.

He stints not gold when need demands,
Nor irks his soul with doubt,
When, though he would "lay money up"
He also "lays it out."

His acts are just, his pledge is kept,
He tricks not, nor deceives;
He deems that honest deeds are fruit,
And empty words but leaves.

He will not bend the knee to man—
He'll cringe, or kneel to none;
The brave, the self-reliant man
Kneels but to God alone.

By Gath Brittle.

A New Excuse.

One of the men in a large pottery took two or three days' holiday now and again, and when he came back, on being asked what was wrong, he said he had been away burying his grandmother.

He did this two or three times, and then he thought he had better change his excuse, so, on being asked the next time, he replied:

"Well, my brother, the sailor, is at home just now, and he is so used to the sound of the waves that I had to lash pailfuls of water on the window all night before he could sleep, and then I had to sleep during the day."—London Mail.

A Monumental Bull.

At Kilkenny castle may be seen a "monumental" Irish bull in the form of a tombstone erected to the memory of a former retainer of the Ormonde family. The stone bears the truly Hibernian inscription, "Erected by John Toole In Memory of His Posterity."—Britannia Magazine.

His Smoke.

Mr. Fijit—I say, that's the worst tobacco I ever smoked! Mrs. Fijit—Oh, George, you're smoking my fancy silk! I put it in your tobacco jar to keep it safe.

A Pessimist.

"A pessimist," said a philosopher, "is one who, when he has the choice of two evils, chooses both and hangs about waiting for more!"

Needed the Knife.

Speaking of table etiquette, General E. Burd Grubb told a story about a man who was justified in eating pie with a knife. Smith was standing in a hotel lobby one day, according to the general, talking to Jones, when the conversation turned to a dinner that had been given at the home of a mutual acquaintance named Brown.

"You should have seen Barton," remarked Jones, referring to one of the guests. "I thought he had better table manners. When his pie was served he actually ate it with his knife."

"I don't blame him for that," was the startling reply of Smith.

"You don't blame him?" repeated Jones in amazement.

"No," smilingly joined Smith. "I have eaten pie at Brown's myself, and it is a wonder to me that Barton didn't take an ax."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Woman With the Transfer.

With a transfer ticket punched to expire at 12 o'clock an elderly woman got on a car.

"I can't take this, lady," said the conductor. "You see, it's marked for 12, but now it's ten minutes of 2. The ticket's been dead for nearly two hours."

"Well," was the woman's reply, "I took the first car I could get after leaving the bank. I had to wait to have my interest figured up."

"If it took 'em two hours to figure the interest on my money I wouldn't argue about a transfer. I'd pay my fare or ride in an auto," said the conductor.

The woman made no retort, but fished a nickel out of her hand bag and gave it to the conductor.—New York Press.

Happy Thought.

Mrs. Newed—How does the breakfast suit you, darling? Newed—It's just right, sweetheart. It may be rather plebeian, but just the same I'm awfully fond of calf's liver. Mrs. Newed—So am I, dearest. Don't you think it would pay us to keep a calf? Then we could have calf's liver every morning for breakfast.—Chicago News.

Not That Kind.

Charlie came to the doctor's office in a state of great excitement and said: "Please, doctor, come right straight down to see Freddy. Mother says he's wreathed in agony."—Delineator.

The Responsible Party.

Visiting Relative—How aristocratic your father looks with all that gray hair! The Naughty Son—Yes, and he's got me to thank for it too.—Puck.

CHARMS OF UGLY MEN

Case of John Wilkes, the Famous London Alderman.

HE WEDDED A NOTED BEAUTY

And He Was So Homely That His Looks Frightened the Children In the Streets—Bailly, With a Face Like a Horse, Won a Famous French Beauty.

There was perhaps as much truth as boasting in the statement of John Wilkes, the famous London alderman and champion of British electors, "Ugly as I am, if I can have but a quarter of an hour's start I will get the better of any man, however good looking, in the graces of any woman."

Of Wilkes' abnormal ugliness there was never a question, for is it not recorded that the "very children in the street ran away affrighted at the sight of him?" And yet his powers of fascination were so great that "ladies of beauty and fashion vied with each other for his notice, while men of handsome exterior and all courtly graces looked enviously on."

There were, it is said, few beauties of the day whose hand Wilkes might not have confidently hoped to win, and when he led Mary Mead to the altar he made a wife of one of the richest and most lovely women of her time. "'Beauty and the Beast' they call us," Wilkes once said to his friend Patter, "and I cannot honestly find fault with the description."

Jean Paul Marat, whose name will always be associated with the evil history of the French revolution, was notoriously the ugliest man of his day in Paris. When this reputation reached his ears Marat is said to have remarked, "But why limit my supremacy to Paris?" And indeed the restriction was much too modest.

And yet in his earlier years, when he was the most popular of court doctors, his very ugliness seemed to exercise such a fascination over aristocratic ladies that they crowded his consulting rooms in order to catch a glimpse of and to exchange words with him under the flimsiest pretexts of imaginary ailments. The studied indifference with which he treated alike their charms and their flattery only made them the more insistent until he declared to a friend that he would have to fly from Paris to escape the persecution of his fair admirers.

Bailly, mayor of Paris at the time of the reign of terror, is said to have had a face almost exactly like that of a horse. His appearance was, in fact, so abnormal, so monstrous, that children shrieked and women fainted at the very sight of him, and yet his wife was one of the most lovely women in the whole of France—so lovely that as a girl she was known as "the beautiful angel."

That there is a powerful fascination for some women in extreme ugliness is proved by innumerable cases in which women who have been richly dowered with physical charms have fallen madly in love with men of almost repulsive appearance.

A London paper records a remarkable case of this kind in 1817, when Lady Mary X. married Mr. Mudford, a London attorney.

Lady Mary was a girl of peerless charms, the most beautiful of all the court ladies and the favorite toast of the world of aristocrats. She might—for her birth and fortune were almost equal to her beauty—have chosen her husband from among dukes, and even more than one royal prince sought her hand in vain.

To the consternation of society, she married Mr. Mudford, not only "a pettifogging attorney," but a man of almost unnatural ugliness of face and with a deformed hand and foot. Singular, too, as it may appear, her married life was one of unclouded happiness, and to her dying day, nearly forty years later, she never seemed to have a moment's regret for her choice of a husband.

Still more remarkable was the story told of a most beautiful heiress with an attachment for one of the freaks of a traveling show, and she persisted in marrying him in spite of all the efforts of her friends and relations. This singular object of her affections masqueraded under the title of "the man monkey, or the ugliest man in the world," and he had an excellent claim to the title.—Exchange.

Two Hundred Per Cent Loss.

He was no college bred business man. He was just the other kind. In the course of his commercial ventures he was induced by an acquaintance to become a partner in the grain and feed line. After about a year of it the firm went to pieces, leaving him with the bag to hold. A college friend met him shortly after the collapse and was asking about it.

"What per cent of the loss fell on you?" inquired the friend, who didn't know the particulars.

"Two hundred." he responded promptly.

"Two hundred?" exclaimed the friend. "Why, man, there can't be more than a hundred per cent loss."

"Come off," he countered. "There was two of us. He lost a hundred and I lost a hundred. Don't that make 200?"

"Of course not. Your loss is only 100 per cent."

"Yes, but say," he explained, "I had to settle for it all."

"Oh," said the friend.—New York Press.

Masquerading In the Past.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries Venice set the fashion in all matters of amusement and was a sort of combination of our Monte Carlo and Paris. Throughout the eighteenth century the Venetians were seized with a perfect mania for masquerading and gambling. Paris and London followed suit, and the two most popular amusements, both public and private, were masquerades and gambling saloons. People not only wore their masks or visors at balls, but in the mall and the parks and the theaters. At length matters got to such a pass that when a police raid was made on a certain low dancing place in Soho and an order was given for every one to unmask what was the amazement of the police to find that at least a third of the company consisted of ladies and gentlemen of the highest aristocracy, some of whom had even brought their daughters.—London Saturday Review.

The Judges' Ride.

Customs change slowly with the lawyers, but the procession through the streets at the reopening of the law courts was not always the casual affair it now is. Until the middle of the sixteenth century the "judges' ride" to Westminster hall was quite an imposing spectacle, all the legal dignitaries being mounted on mules, like bishops and abbots on a pilgrimage. Mules presently gave place to horses, which in turn were abandoned for coaches. The last procession on horseback took place in the time of Charles II. and was then regarded as an interesting revival. It was not greatly appreciated, however, by the judges themselves, who found their efforts to remain in the saddle far from conducive to a dignified appearance, and before the journey's end one of their number, Lord Twisdon, had the misfortune to be thrown in the mud.—Westminster Gazette.

Granaries Rat and Thief Proof.

In some sections of the corn and wheat growing districts of Mexico the rodent pest is so bad that extraordinary precautions have to be taken to prevent the destruction of the crops by the little animals. Sneak thieving of the natives must also be provided against. Corn and wheat bins of ordinary construction, such as are used in the United States, would not serve the purpose of protecting the grain. Instead of wooden structures the granaries are built of stone and brick. Most of them are of conical shape and vary in capacity from 500 to 5,000 bushels. The foundations of these granaries are sunk deep into the ground. At the top of the structure is a close fitting lid which covers the hole through which the grain is emptied into the granary. The ordinary method of filling the storehouse is to have the grain carried to the top in sacks upon the backs of laborers up steep ladders. At the bottom of the granary is a door which leads into a narrow chamber, which is separated from the grain room by a solid wall of brick or stone, containing a slatted opening, through which the grain is emptied when required.—Kansas City Star.

Millet and "The Angelus."

It was only after long years of struggle and dire poverty, through which Millet was consoled and supported by his wife, that the peasant painter was able to take the three roomed cottage at Barbizon and "try to do something really good." It was then that he began to paint that most beautiful "poem of poverty," "The Angelus," which is today one of the most valuable pictures in the world. Again and again he threw aside the picture in despair of ever finishing it to his satisfaction, and as often his wife replaced it on the easel and induced him to continue.

On one occasion he was so incensed at not being able to produce a certain effect that he seized a knife and would have destroyed the canvas and ended the matter once for all had not his wife fortunately seized his hand and induced him to give the picture another trial. Thus it was that at last "The Angelus" found a place on the walls of the Louvre. The success it won encouraged Millet to paint many more pictures and thus place himself among the immortals in art.

Shot His Own Hens.

Two neighbors kept hens and quarreled because they scratched each other's potato rows up. One sold his hens unknown to the other, who made a large run and fastened his hens up, saying:

"Now, the first hen I see in my garden I shall shoot."

Next day he saw a hen scratching as usual, so he got the gun and shot it and then threw it over his neighbor's fence, saying:

"Take your hen!"

The hen was picked up, taken in and cooked.

The following days the same thing happened. Still the neighbor took them up and said nothing till the seventh came over and hit him on the head. Then he picked it up and threw it back at his neighbor, saying:

"Eat your own old hens! We are tired of eating them and prefer a little pheasant. I sold my hens over a month since!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Ready For Market.

Two Canadians were boasting.

"Where I come from," said the first, "we have a salmon river that rises in some boiling springs. As the salmon climb up the river they gradually get acclimated to the heat of the water and don't mind it. In fact, when we fish in the highest reaches of the stream we catch our salmon ready boiled."

"I don't doubt that," said the second Canadian calmly. "Down my way there's a curious salmon river too. It rises in some tin mines. As the fish work up they meet the suspended ore in gradually increasing quantities. They get quite mineralized if they keep on upstream, so that if we fish at the head of the river we catch our salmon ready tinned, and all we have to do is to pack and ship them to market."

Egyptian Embalming.

The modern embalmer is still ignorant of the secret that was so well known to the men of ancient Egypt. The process followed by the Egyptian embalmers is known only in part, the main part being still a mystery. As to the cost of becoming a mummy, Herodotus and Diodorus tell of three modes of embalming prevalent in Egypt, the first very costly, answering to about $2,000 of our money, the second $60 and the third within the reach of all.—New York American.

A Vegetable Cameo.

Spain is the land of the onion, a fact which tempted Mr. Shaw, the author of "Spain of Today," to fall into the appended easy verse. All returned travelers are sure to appreciate it for its feeling for truth rather than its resemblance to the form of "The Ancient Mariner:"

Garlic, garlic everywhere
Except in what you drink.

Partial Cure.

"I fear you are a victim of the drink habit."

"You misjudge me. Lack of the price cured me of the drink habit long ago. It's merely the thirst that bothers me now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Hopeless.

"Love your neighbor as yourself."

"I do."

"Then why do you have such a grouch?"

"I hate myself."—New York Journal.

The first catalogue of the stars was published about 1590.

An Exchange of Courtesies.

A couple of men got into a warm argument and finally came to blows. After the fracas a spectator remarked:

"A soft answer turneth away wrath, and vice versa. We should all keep polite tongues in our heads. Only last night I heard a very fat man say with a loud laugh to a bowlegged friend:

"'Jim, old man, you look as if you'd been riding a barrel!'

"'And you,' snapped Jim sourly, 'look as if you'd swallowed one.'"

Lets Him Out.

Mrs. Nagger—Oh, James, how awkward! Mr. Smith has come, and now we shall be thirteen at table. Mr. Nagger—What then? Mrs. Nagger (with a shriek)—Why, one of us will die before the year is out! Mr. Nagger (brutally)—Never mind; I'm tough. —London Pick-Me-Up.

A Cute Child.

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins.

"Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."

Gallant.

Beautiful Widow—Do you know, I am forty years old today. Gallant Bachelor—Madam, you are just twenty. I never believe more than half of what I hear.

Reckless Driving.

"What is the matter with your wife? I see she's got her hand in a sling."

"Reckless driving."

"Horse?"

"No; nail."

Keep Fit

Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE—A good double Sleigh but little used. Apply at J. D. Walsh's Paint Shop, Weymouth.

FOR SALE—A good plush upholstered sleigh, well made and steel shod. Apply to Mrs. A. M. Welch, High Street, East Weymouth. 43 tf

FOR SALE—Edison Home Phonograph and thirty records. Address H. A. Fuller, 12 High Street, So. Weymouth. 43 1t

TO LET—House of six rooms on Field avenue. For further particulars inquire of Granville E. Field, Weymouth. 40 tf

TO LET—House of five rooms at 44 Vine Street. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

TO LET—Six rooms with use of bath, set range, hot and cold water. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

WANTED—Girls to work on folding paper boxes; no experience necessary. A. O. Crawford Co., South Weymouth. 43 tf

WANTED—Girls experienced in paper box work. Apply to E. Sherman's Son's, 90 Randolph Street, South Weymouth. 40 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

Pneumatic Cleaners

A Perfect House Cleaner without removing furniture or carpets.

Hand or Electric Machines for Sale or to Rent.

SETH DAMON, AGENT

Call and See Demonstration.

25 COMMERCIAL ST. East Braintree. 42 tf

Fresh Mined

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All Kinds

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BANK HOURS:

9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.

Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July. 42-44

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

MARY E. LOUD,

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Charles A. Loud of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the second day of February, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of January, A. D. 1910.

43-45 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

What the Croakers Said

Saturday a gentleman came into our store, travelled to the 5th floor in the elevator and after making a few purchases walked down through the various other floors and through the great aisles of beautiful furniture. Before going away he said "How do you make such a wonderful store as this pay in Quincy? 14 years ago when you put this building up the croakers said you couldn't live 6 months, but you have—now how do you do it?" Our answer was simply this—"We have confidence in Quincy and Weymouth people, we treat them right and they like to trade here; they try Boston and then come back here, better satisfied than before, that Quincy can and does have stores to be proud of.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.

CASH OR CREDIT.

1495 Hancock St. - Quincy

Open Monday, Friday, and Saturday Evenings.

COMFORTS OF LIFE

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Complete House Furnishing Store

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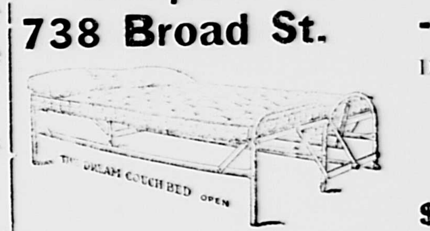

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$15.00

$3 under Boston Prices

We have reduced the price of the entire stock to make room for new goods. Get "pay-as-you-go" Prices. Mail orders promptly attended to. Furniture Repairing, Upholstering, Refinishing Old Furniture, Mattress Work, Etc. First class work. Drop me a line and I will call.

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New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

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Winter Footwear of all kinds.
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Our White Pine and Tar
COUGH SYRUP
IS
Pleasant Reliable
Safe Effective

This reliable remedy readily relieves coughs, colds and all throat and lung affections.

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P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D.

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All Winter Goods will be sold at 25 per cent. less on the dollar—Sweaters, Gloves and Fleeced Lined Underwear especially. Call in to see us.

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Returned from rent, one as low as $50. Easy terms.

A Hardman upright for only $100, $10 down and $5 a month.

Several only been used 3 months will be sold very low. Must have the room for new goods.

All the Edison 2 and 4-minute Records. I put on the attachment so you can play them.

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Wappello Bacon
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WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—"A Fisherman's Luck" at Lincoln hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 25, under auspices of Y.P.C.U., Universalist church.

—Mrs. Mary Elizabeth White, widow of Sheriff George W. White, died at Washington, Penn., last Saturday, aged 80, from the effects of a shock sustained a few days before. The funeral took place Wednesday and the remains were interred in the family lot at Sheridan Falls, Ohio.

—The Elmwood whist club meets this afternoon with Mrs. Charles G. Jordan.

—Rev. Mr. Taylor of Marblehead occupied the pulpit at the First Universalist church Sunday morning.

—Miss Mary J. Cowie has been entertaining Miss Nellie Gale of Boston.

—Court Monatiquot, No. 150, F. of A. has elected Dr. D. J. Driscoll court physician.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Alexander, Jan. 8, a son.

—Calvin Jordan of Front street is out again after a two weeks' illness with the grip.

—The Puritana whist club will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. Grace Walsh of Sterling street.

—Frank Hayward, who has been confined to his home of Quincy avenue by illness since last May, is now able to be about again.

—Charles K. Nash has been visiting friends in Bridgewater.

—D.D.G.W. Aaron Hamblett of Brockton, accompanied by the members of his suite, installed the officers of Safety Lodge, No. 96, N. E. O. P., at Pythian hall, Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. Harriet Newall has been visiting friends in Belmont.

—Miss Daisy Balch has been the guest of friends in Dorchester for a few days.

—The alarm from Box 23 Saturday afternoon was for a fire at the house on Quincy avenue, owned by the Old Colony St. R. R. Company and occupied by Walter Walsh. A bed caught fire from some unknown cause and from the amount of smoke it looked as though a serious fire was in progress. Thomas Tracy, John H. Hayes and others who happened to be in the vicinity at the time, rushed in and extinguished the blaze before the arrival of the fire department.

—George Walsh has moved into his new house on Elm Knoll road.

—Past Commander Oliver Houghton of Reynolds Post 58, G.A.R., has been appointed an aide-de-camp on the staff of the national commander of the G.A.R. Mr. Houghton is also on the staff of the commander of the Massachusetts G. A. R.

—Miss Grace Conley of Hyde Park is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ford of Broad street.

—Harry C. Poe, a well-known young man of this village, son of Mrs. Cora Poe, and Miss Annie M. Murray were married in Everett Monday evening by Rev. Mr. Alexander of that city. They will reside in Lowell, Mass.

—The will of the late Henry A. Johnson, filed at Quincy Wednesday, contains a number of public bequests, among them one of $500 to the Salvation Army.

—The Weymouth bowling team is away in the lead in the Old Colony bowling league. Wednesday evening they won all four points from the Quincy team. The Weymouths have won 21 and lost but 3 points.

—Rev. D. Roy Freeman, Minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning, at 10.30 a. m. Subject, of sermon, "Paul, the Man." First session of the Kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50 All are cordially invited to this service.

Next Sunday the Epiphany season will be observed at Trinity church and Rev. William Hyde will preach sermons appropriate to the season. Instead of the usual sesson of the Sunday school at 12 o'clock there will be held a Sunday school Missionary service, and Mr. Hyde will speak on Boniface the great missonary to the Germans.

—Those who come and go at the Union station witness many characters and these were all brilliantly dramatized at Lincoln hall, Monday and Tuesday evening by the presentation of a three act drama entitled "Scenes at the Union Station." The affair was under the auspices of the Social club of the Union church and upward of half a hundred home artist appeared in the cast of characters and crowded houses both nights greeted them.

Union Church Notes.

The young people are working hard making preparations to entertain the delegates and representatives of the 12 Christian Endeavor societies who constitute the Clark Union of Christian Endeavor societies of Norfolk county. Next Tuesday evening, Jan. 18, these Endeavors and their friends will sit down to a banquet at 6.30 o'clock. Mr. Cochrane will act as toast master and Rev. C. F. Hill Crathern of Braintree, Rev. F. B. McAllister of Cohasset, Rev. H. W. Kimball of South Weymouth, and Rev. Edward A. Robinson of Hingham are to be the after-dinner speakers. The exercises of the evening, which are open to the public, begin at 8 o'clock. Miss Adelaide M. Keating will be the soloist and the principal address will be delivered by the Rev. J. Stanley Durkee, Ph. D., of Brockton, the new pastor of the Congregational church at Campello, who has succeeded Rev. Albert J. Pierce, D. D. Dr. Durkee is said to be an eloquent and forceful speaker and the opportunity to hear him will be welcomed by many.

Baptist Church Notes.

A good sized congregation greeted Evangelist Cozess at his closing service last Sunday evening. Much interest was manifest in all the meetings throughout the week in spite of the bad weather. The pastor has continued the meetings four evenings of this week with a good degree of feeling in all the service. The special meetings will close Thursday evening.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Stanley T. Torrey has been quite ill with the grip and tonsilitis.

—Cushing Villa, situated on Holbrook Road, Bay View and owned by Mrs. Lizzie Cushing has been sold to Mr. Tower of Stoughton.

—Miss Emma M. Palmer of Salem is the guest of Mrs. J. P. Holbrook.

—At the whist party of the Wessagusset club on Monday evening Mrs. R. P. Hess and Harry Tutty won the first prizes Mrs. Harry Tutty and J. P. Holbrook the consolation.

—Mrs. Byrne of Shaw street was hastily summoned to New York last week, on account of the illness of her neice.

—The ladies of the Pilgrim church circle held an all day meeting on Wednesday of this week in preparation for their coming

—The Universalist Men's club holds its January meeting on Monday evening next. Frank F. Crane of Quincy is to be the speaker of the evening and his topic will be Rivers and Harbors and Inland Waterways.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. French were the guests of Mr. French's mother, Mrs. Caroline Thayer last Sunday.

—Mrs. John Cushing entertained a party of lady friends last Friday evening. Games were enjoyed also a nice lunch. Mrs. Cushing was presented with a beautiful piece of cut glass.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Gould of Curtis street are the parents of a baby girl born on Wednesday, Jan. 5.

—At the annual meeting of the Universalist Sunday school held last Sunday, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Supt., Mrs. E. R. Stoddard; ass't supt., Mrs. C. H. Stoddard; sec., Miss Bertha Estes; treas., Mrs. R. F. Vining; librarian, Henry Clapp; ass't librarian, Miss S. L. Fisher; supt. of Cradel Roll, Miss Mabel Sampson; executive committee, Miss Margaret P. Collyer, Miss Mildred Clapp and Miss Margaret Dingwall.

—Miss Marshall of the Athens school force has accepted a position in a school in Lincoln and will leave here in about two weeks.

—Mrs. E. R. Sampson has been the guest of friends in Pawtucket, R. I., a few dayst his week.

—Mrs. Harriet Cleverly has been ill this week.

Rev. Mr. Taylor of Marblehead preached at the Universalist church last Sunday.

—Mrs. R. H. Whiting entertains the Crescent Whist club to-day (Friday).

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bartlett leave on Wednesday next, the 19th, for the sunny south where they will spend three or four weeks.

Mrs. Hake has returned from a visit with relatives in Waltham.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Rev. and Mrs. William Speaker of North Dakota were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Charles Hess, Sunday. Mr. Speaker occupied the pulpit of the P. M. E. church Sunday morning.

—Mrs. Charles Turner has been ill for the past week at her home on Washington street.

—The regular monthly meeting of the official board of the Porter church will be held Friday evening following the prayer meeting. Choir practice will be held Saturday evening at the parsonage.

—Mrs. A. G. Parkin, from Peticodiac, New Brunswick, was the guest of Mrs. Stephen French this week.

—Mrs. John Martin, who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks, is improving.

—The Ladies' Aid served a supper in the vestry Wednesday evening. Committee in charge—Mrs. Henry Loud, Mrs. Myra Shaw, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Frank Rea and Mrs. Newcomb.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chapman spent Saturday with relatives in this place.

—Mrs. Everett Pratt is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Severy and brother James Severy.

—Miss Marion White celebrated her tenth birthday Thursday evening by entertaining a number of her young friends. Games were enjoyed, and refreshments were served by Mrs. White.

—Miss Marion and Lulu Tisdale have been kept from school the past week by illness.

—A Sunday school board meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Charles Hawes Thursday evening. In the report given by the secretary of the Sunday school, Mrs. Myra Shaw and Mrs. Henry K. Loud not been absent during the year.

—At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid society, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Mrs. William French, pres.; Mrs. Flora Lovell, 1st vice pres.; Mrs. Frank Reed, 2nd vice-pres.; Mrs. Charles White, treas.; Mrs. Warren Loud, sec.

—Master William Salisbury underwent an operation for adnoids at the home of Mrs. Lucinda Pratt the first of the week. Dr. Porter Pratt performed the operation.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St. opp, Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St.
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opp, Monatiquot school.
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St.
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St, opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St., private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave,
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St. and Pond St.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—The Golden Rule club of the Union Congregational church held its last meeting with Miss Ruth Lowell, Main street, Saturday afternoon.

—George Stetson, 1st assistant superintendent of the Odd Fellows Home, Worcester, spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Charles Stetson, Main street.

—Mrs. Harry Osgood of Wollaston has been the guest this week of her mother, Mrs. David Blanchard of Hyland place.

—Kenneth Nash left on Sunday for Providence, R. I., where he will resume his studies at Brown University.

—Theodore Torrey, Stanley Heald and Charles Read, after spending the vacation at home, have returned to Andover.

—John Beltring of Dorchester has completed his new house on Middle street.

—Miss Nettie Love has returned from a two week's visit with friends in Bangor, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Poole of Rockland were the guests of Mrs. Poole's mother, Mrs. Henry Lowell, the early part of the week.

—John Daly is at the Carney Hospital where he will undergo an operation on his shoulder, which he broke recently while driving across Neponset Bridge.

—Miss Mary Gardner was agreeably surprised at her home on Adams place by a number of her friends last Monday evening. Refreshments were served, followed by music and games and a good time enjoyed. Miss Gardner was presented with a sum of money as a token of their friendship. Loring Tirrell made the presentation speech.

—Miss Helen Shaw of Main street spent the week end with her parents in Roslindale.

—Miss Susan Hersey has been the recent guest of her grandfather, Joseph Lincoln of Hingham the past week.

—The funeral of Noah Frank Stowell, who passed away on Wednesday of last week, took place at his late home Saturday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. H. C. Alvord of the Old South church, and the interment was at Mt. Hope cemetery, with Elmer Thayer, Arthur Tirrell, Fred Blanchard and Chas. Sturdevant as bearers. Mr. Stowell was a native of the village where his life had been spent and was always identified with its social and busipess affairs, his business life being spent in connection with the grocery trade, beginning with Cobb, Bates & Co. of Boston, later connected with W. A. Loud of his native village, and still later and up to his death with his brother W. L. Stowell. Mr. Stowell leaves a widow, two children Preston and Clara, the brother with whom he was associated and two sisters, Mrs. Alice Blanchard of East Weymouth and Miss Emma Stowell of this place.

—The coasting on Main street from the fountain in Liberty square to the brook below N. R. Ells, a half mile, is the best for many years and there is a large gathering every evening to enjoy the sport.

—With Winifred B. Baker, Degree Master, the second degree was conferred upon a number of candidates by Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F., on Wednesday evening. To-morrow, Saturday evening, a supper will be served by the lodge at its rooms from 5.30 to 6.30, and it will be followed by a public installation of officers Grand Master Wood of Wollaston will be the installing officer.

—Mrs. Jerry Sullivan, a former resident of White street, died at the State hospital at Taunton last week

—Kenneth Torrey has gone to Augusta, Ga., to fill an engagement for the season as a musician at one of the leading hotels of that place.

—Gordon Willis is in receipt of a telegram announcing the death of his brother John, a former resident of this place, but whose home for a few years has been in California.

—A silver cup donated by J. Burton Reed for the greatest number of spares secured in one week in the Norfolk Club alleys was awarded to Elliot Veazie with 25 spares and a total of 511 points.

—The members of the Laymen's League of the Universalist Society enjoyed their regular meeting, Tuesday evening, at the home of the pastor, Rev. L. W. Attwood. After the business of the evening they were entertained by the following program, after which a collation was served: Given by Mrs. Sara H. Bicknell, Mrs. Lena Thomas, Miss Helen Richards, Mrs. L. W. Attwood. Duet, Overture—Bohemian Girl, (Balfe); Trio, Faust, (Gounod); Song, My Dreams, (Tosti); Duo, Pastorale, (Guilmant); Song, When I arise from dreams, (Galloway), My Rosary, (Nevin); Duo, Overture—Tannhauser, (Wagner)

—The Trinity basket ball team of the Union Congregational church play the strong Abington Y. M. C. A. at Abington, Saturday night. A large party of followers will accompany the team.

—Mrs George Burg of Pleasant street is now living with her daughter, Mrs. Eugene L. Webber of Burton Terrace.

—Mrs. Washington Thayer is seriously ill at her home on Main street.

—The Grange No. 570 held its first of a series of dances in Music hall, last Friday evening. Music was furnished by Hawke's orchestra. This evening (Friday) they will hold a farmer's ball.

—Cornelius Tirrell who is now in the last decade of a century of citizenship in Weymouth will reach the 91st yearly stake in the long march next Tuesday, the 18th, and while there are no special invitations to a celebration at his home he would be pleased to look into the faces of old friends and even more, make new ones.

Union Church Notes.

At the communion service last Sunday eight were received into church membership and a most impressive service was held.

At the annual church meeting, despite the storm and bad walking, 75 were present. The following officers were elected: Deacon, George E. Reed; Clerk, Frank W. Holbrook; Treas., John F. Vining; Supt., H. S. Stowers; Asst. Supt., J. E. Gardiner. Rev. E. A. Case of Wollaston was preseut and gave an address on "Apportionement plan of Missions."

Next Sunday morning the pastor will give the first of three sermons upon "Religion and the Social Movement."

Try the
GAZETTE
For
Advertising

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Tomorrow, Saturday, Charles Harrington will begin his annual special sale of Staple Dry Goods and continue the same for one week.

—By recent purchase, Abbot L. Spinney is now the owner of the Wm. Beveredge property on Commercial street which he has occupied for several years.

—The alarm from Box 221 Friday night was for a lively blaze in a caboose attached to a freight train near the East street crossing. The department responded, but before the fire was extinguished some of the train hands lost clothing and money which were burned. Origin, a broken lamp and ignited lamp.

—Grant and Hayes world's progressive moving pictures at Town Hall, Saturday night: new features, new songs. Performance at 8 o'clock. Special cars to all parts of the town at close of performance. tf

—P. Garafalo has purchased the Dr. Maybury estate on Shawmut street and will renovate the house for occupancy and move the stable to his other land in the alley near by and put it into a two tenement house.

—An agent of the State Board of Health has investigated the conditions in and about the Washington school building and confirms the finding of the local board. The conditions of out building, drinking water and the several school rooms are good and well cared for.

—Henry P. Tilden, of Chard street, has been elected as a member of the Board of Directors of the United States Trust Co., Boston.

—Master Francis Dunbar, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Dunbar, is ill with a slight attack of diphtheria.

—Mrs. J. Lewis French is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Blanchard of South Weymouth.

—The small ice house of W. H. Cushing is nearly filled, and marking has begun for the larger house. The work of filling will commence immediately. A good thickness of clear ice is being taken in.

—Cedric Watson is suffering from a serious attack of diptheria at his home on Lafayette avenue.

—Mrs. Frank Holmes has retired from her long employment with G. L. Whitcomb.

—Miss Nellie Purchase is confined to her home this week on account of illness.

—Miss Clara Gardner has been spending a week with relatives in Roslindale.

—Miss Evelyn Hosen has been confined to the house for several days with a severe cold.

—Nathaniel Pearle, who has been ill during the past week is out again.

—The Ladies Social Circle of the Methodist church held an all day meeting on Wednesday.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Sarah Bicknell next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—The resignation of Alfred Taylor, which was recently tendered, was deeply felt among his workmen. He was employed at the George E. Keith Co., factory as foreman of the lasting room. Mr. Taylor was presented with a handsome gold watch, by his friends as a token and in appreciation of his good work, with best wishes for his future success. Mr. Perkins has accepted the position vacated by Mr. Taylor.

—An entertainment under the auspices of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church, was given in the church vestry, last Monday evening. The following entertainment was arranged: solo, Miss Jessie Orr; piano solo, Miss Doris Mills; solo, Mr. Loud; accompanists, S. C. Burgoyne and Miss Blanche Bates. "The Hypochondriac," a one-act farce, was presented. The characters were: Mr. Croupy, a farmer, Charles Kilburn; Luke Croupy, his son, Alvin King; John Croupy, his son, Curtis Shaud; Josiah, farm hand, Ralph Flint; Pat Mullus, farm hand, George Hunt. The closing number of the program consisted of singing by the actors in the play, with Curtis Shaud as director. Miss Ethel Bartlett and Miss Etta Thompson were in charge of the candy table.

—During the campaign rush, in and about the city of Boston previous to the elections, the post office department was greatly handicapped for carriers, so that the East Weymouth office was called upon for aid, and substitute Conroy was sent in to deliver in the Roxbury district.

—Large coasting parties from East Weymouth and West Hingham have been enjoying slides on the northern side of Putnam street, where the very steep hill is coated over with ice, making the coast better than it has been for some years.

—Fourteen members of K. B. D. club, composed of young ladies of this village, occupied the row K at the matinee of "Bright Eyes" Wednesday afternoon at the Boston Theatre, followed by a dinner at the United States hotel.

—Skating on Elias's and cranberry ponds has been extra good this week.

—After the recent change in the Post Office department, wherein Weymouth was made a part of Boston, many of the people going to the office to call for mail were heard asking questions as to who the new postmaster was, thinking that there had been a change, but on second thought, where gentleman seemed to know them all by name, a closer examination revealed that the veteran Bertram N. Rice had been responsible for the remarks by shaving off his moustache.

—Miss Mildred Gibson has a position at Brockton with Dr. Garland.

—Mrs. Jas. J. Ryan, who underwent a very serious operation at the Massachusetts General Hospital is convalescent.

—There will be a whist party in Odd Fellows hall, Monday afternoon, from 2.45 to 4.45. Supper will be served at 5.30. Members please furnish pastry. In the evening the officers elect of Steadfast Rebekah Lodge No. 98 will be installed by Mrs. May H. Gaynor and suite.

—At a meeting of the Inasmuch Circle of King's Daughters, held with Mrs. Elvin H. Raymond last night, Mrs. W. M. Tirrell was elected president, and Mrs. John M. Soule and Mrs. E. E. Fisher vice-presidents.

—The Fairmount Cemetery Circle met with Mrs. Charles Burrell yesterday afternoon and advanced the work of the coming fair. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Flint, Thursday, the 20th.

—Mrs. M. L. Cushing of Brockton is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Gibson, Hawthorne street.

Congregational Church Notes.

The Ladies' Social Union will give their next supper on Wednesday, Jan. 19, at 6.30 p. m. in the dining room of the church and it will be in charge of the Golden Rule Circle of King's Daughters. An entertainment will be given in the evening.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

EMIGRANT WEDDING.

By GWENDOLEN ADAMS.

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At the port of New York there is what is called the barge office. It is connected with the transit of goods and people from abroad into the United States. It is a place apparently as bare of romance as an ash heap. But wherever the human heart beats there is romance. Painters and poets like to picture it as far as they can from the business world, especially eschewing localities where people are hurrying with their strapped and roped chattels from the odoriferous steerage of a ship to the smoke and dust of a railway train. Nevertheless there are countless romances among immigrants entering the United States.

"Is this the place where they keep the immigrant girls?" asked a black eyed young Armenian who came hurriedly into the New York barge office. But the man's English was not intelligible, so he received no reply till after his nationality was learned and an interpreter had been called. The interpreter told him that he had struck the place he was looking for. He at once beckoned in the direction of the door, and several dark complexioned fellows advanced.

"These are my witnesses," said the young man. "This is the clerk, and this is the priest. Give me my girl, and I will marry her at once, so that you need not be afraid that the government will have to take care of her."

"What sort of nonsense are you giving me?" said the interpreter.

"I am an Armenian. Toshkowhi is an Armenian too. Why do you keep me waiting? Didn't I tell you that I am ready to marry her?"

"See here, you crack brained lunatic, I am employed to interpret what you say from Armenian into English! Talk in your native tongue and stop the long roll in r's."

"Huh! I not speak English. I been in this country three years." Then he commenced again in his adopted tongue and rattled his r's and bounced his b's. An officer cried, "Call the madam."

The "mother of immigrants" made her appearance, and to her the young man told his story. Women are more keenly sensitive to romance than men, and it was not long before the matron scented a love affair under the rattling r's and bouncing b's. It was this:

Three years before the young aspirant for honors in the English tongue had come to America from Armenia. His name was Vahi Krihorian. He had left at home a pretty sweetheart, then seventeen years old, named Toshkowhi Gobedian. It seemed singular to the investigators that a man with such a name able to speak endearingly to a girl with such a name should after three years in America have made so little headway in English. The upshot of the matter was that Toshkowhi had come over to join Vahi, who was abundantly able to take care of her, and proposed to relieve the government from all responsibility concerning her by marrying her.

Then the matron took the officer to the girl. She was a small, slender creature, with large black eyes and hair equally black plastered down over her temples and coiled up behind in small braids. She was very bashful and ready to blush at the slightest provocation through her olive complexion. The clerk questioned her before she was brought forth to her lover.

"Have you got any money?" he asked.

"No, sir. I have a sweetheart."

"H'm!" said the clerk. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. How do you know he'll marry you?"

"Because God would strike him dead if he did not keep his promise."

"And he would deserve it. Come this way."

He led her to where her lover was with his witnesses and the priest. As soon as Vahi saw her standing demurely among the others he ran to her and, putting his arms around her, was about to kiss her when she drew back. Her cheeks flecked like two roses behind dark lace.

"What do you mean, Toshkowhi?" asked the lover, terrified. "Have you changed? Don't you want me after the long voyage across the ocean?"

"Yes, Vahi, but there are so many princes looking at us. I am ashamed."

"Well, well! Then we will be married at once. I told these gentlemen that the president need not fear having to take care of you; that I am earning good wages and will do that myself. See, here are the witnesses, and there is the priest. Come, let us be married."

The custodian of the government's interests would not permit the marriage within the barge office, so the party adjourned just without the walls. The clerk, in order to make sure that the girl did not escape unmarried and call upon the president for a living, kept her in sight till the ceremony was performed. After it was over the "princes" went back to their daily avocations, consisting chiefly of terrifying immigrants with fear they will have to be turned back to endure another trip in the steerage to find themselves again at the end of the voyage in the despotic lands from which they have vainly tried to escape. Little Toshkowhi found herself free to go "out into America."

So the sentimental part of this romance ended. Perhaps it is well that it did. It must have been difficult even before marriage for the lover to keep whispering repeatedly "Dearest Toshkowhi, do you love me?" and hear in reply, "Yes, I love you, Vahi Krihorian."

HEALTH!

Our health depends on what we eat,
And also how we eat it;
And having found this to be true,
In this way I repeat it.

Some men want bread so very white,
'Tis lacking in nutrition;
And thus the health becomes impaired
And burdens our condition.

A Graham Bread that's strictly pure
Will obviate the trouble;
And cause your appetite to be
A little more than double.

WHITCOMB

The Man-of-war Bird.

The frigate pelican, or man-of-war bird, is usually met with by travelers in the tropics. Although when stripped of its feathers it is hardly larger than a pigeon, yet no man can touch at the same time the tips of its extended wings. The long wing bones are exceedingly light, and the whole apparatus of air cells is extremely developed, so that its real weight is very trifling. It flies at a great height above the water and from that elevation pounces down on fish, especially preferring the poor, persecuted flying fish for its prey. According to some authors, the name of man-of-war bird was given to it because its appearance was said to foretell the coming of a ship, probably because the frigate pelican and real frigates are equally adverse to storms, and both like to come into harbor if the weather threatens.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fort Hill Cemetery
57th
Annual Fair
—OF THE—
Ladies' Fort Hill Sewing Circle
—WILL BE HELD AT—
Loring Hall
Hingham, Mass.
Jan. 25, 1910

In the lower hall will be found tables for the sale of a fine line of Household Articles, China and Glass, Fancy Goods, Aprons, Candy, Cake and Ice Cream both afternoon and evening.

Contributions are earnestly solicited from all interested in the cause.

Supper from 6 to 7 p.m.

Supper tickets 25 cts.

Tower's orchestra of 5 pieces furnish music for dancing from 8 to 12 p.m.

Dancing tickets, 50 cts.; ladies and spectators, 15 cts.

Admission to lower hall free.

Clothing checked.

Special car for East Weymouth at close of dance. 43-44

MR. GEO. W. BEARDSLEY
Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer
30 Years Experience. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
ADDRESS—
977 Washington St., E. Weymouth
(Near Lovell's Corner.) 25-3

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of JOHN R. ROBINSON, late of Saint Stephen, in the Province of New Brunswick, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, and appointing Charles H. McIntyre of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, their agent, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscribers.

GILBERT W. GANONG } Executors
ALICE M. ROBINSON }
Saint Stephen, New Brunswick,
December 30, 1909. 43-46

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
221—Keith's Factory.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's.
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, opposite W. H. Robinson's Pond St.
56—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts.
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m

Morris & Butler
97 Summer St.
BOSTON
Announce their 13th Annual
Mark-Down Sale
—OF—
FURNITURE
20% to 50% from Regular Prices.
Charge Accounts Solicited.

LLOYD'S
EYEGLASSES & SPECTACLES
Our Glasses are well made; they look well; wear well, and have style.
Prices are satisfactory.
ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.
315 Washington St.
310 Boylston St.
75 Summer St.
and
1252 Massachusetts Ave. Cambridge
Boston.

FOR SALE
—THE—
Hawthorne House
Madison St., E. Weymouth
A Fine Boarding or Lodging House opportunity.
For price, terms, etc., apply to
M. P. CAREY
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
733 BROAD ST.
East Weymouth, - Mass.

Town Clerk's Notice

—TO—

Physicians, Midwives & Parents

BIRTH RETURNS

Attention is called to the following extracts from Chapter 29 of the Revised Laws of Massachusetts:

Sec. 3. Physicians and Midwives shall, on or before the fifth day of each month, report to the Clerk of each city or town a correct list of all children born therein during the preceding month, at whose birth they were present, stating the date and place of each birth. A physician or midwife who neglects to report such list on or before the fifteenth day of each month shall, for each offense, forfeit not more than twenty-five dollars.

Sec. 6. Parents, within forty days after the birth of a child, and every householder, within forty days after a birth in his house, shall cause notice thereof to be given to the Clerk of the city or town in which such child is born.

Notice is given that the Town Clerk of Weymouth is prepared to furnish to all physicians and midwives applying threfor, blanks for return of births.

JOHN A. RAYMOND,
Town Clerk.
Jan. 1st. 42-45

How Are Your Kidneys
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Get a Right Breakfast
and the day will go right

Cereals and all kinds of BREAKFAST FOODS. The very best of Coffee and Standard

GROCERIES
— AT —
Bates & Humphrey's
Broad and Middle Sts., TELEPHONE CONNECTION. WEYMOUTH CENTER

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

Thomas V. Nash, chairman, South Weymouth
John F. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivers M. Low, Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

J. R. Walsh, chief, Weymouth.
J. O. Hunt, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth
D. A. Jones, North Weymouth

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth

POLICE OFFICERS.

Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
John F. Hunt, Weymouth.
Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.

Russell B. Worster, Chairman, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, Clerk, South Weymouth.
W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth.

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION

Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Wm. H. Wilde, Fred C. Rivinius; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, George M. Hoyt, John W. Cronin; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John B. Whelan, R. W. Loud. Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Walter W. Pratt; C. H. Kelley; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, Walter L. Bates, L. A. Cook, Jr.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

John F. Dwyer, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.

E. C. HULTMAN, Quincy.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Rafael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April, fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment. On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Issued June 10, 1909.
(Subject to change without notice.)
Tel. 6—Quincy.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., and every 30 mins. to 11.05 P. M. (Saturdays, 11.40 P. M.) Sundays, 8.05 A. M., then same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 11.30 P. M (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 midnight. Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.50 P. M., then 11.12 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) (Other week nights, 11.50 P. M. to North Weymouth only.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then same as week days.

For HINGHAM—week days—6.00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.15 A. M., then same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave South Weymouth, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then every 30 mins. 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M. Sundays, 8.35 A.M., then same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Sundays—8.15, 9.15, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A.M., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 9.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Return leave FORT POINT 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P. M., Sundays—8.30, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30 A. M, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P.M.

JOHN T. CONWAY, Supt.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.

The Riverman

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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Chapter 11

THE new partners, as soon as Orde had released himself from Daly, gave all their time to working out a schedule of tolls. Orde drew on his intimate knowledge of the river and the locations of the railways to estimate closely the time it would take to drive them.

At last Newmark expressed himself as satisfied.

"Now, Orde," said he, "here is where you come in. It's now your job to go out and interview these men and get their contracts for driving their next winter's cut."

"Look here, Joe," Orde objected, "you can talk business to them better than I can."

"Not a bit," negatived Newmark. "They don't know me from Adam, and they do know you. We've got to carry this thing through at first on our face."

"We've got to carry this thing through."

"All right," agreed Orde. "I'll start in on Daly."

The following morning Daly listened attentively.

"Well, Jack," said he, "I believe you can do it. I'd be only too glad to get rid of the nuisance of it, let alone get it done cheaper. If you'll draw up your contract and bring it in here, I'll sign it. I suppose you'll break out the rollways?"

"No," said Orde. "We hadn't thought of doing more than the driving and distributing. You'll have to deliver the logs in the river. Maybe another year, after we get better organized, we'll be able to break rollways."

"That was smooth enough sailing," exulted Orde to Newmark.

"Yes," pondered Newmark. "What was that about rollways? What does that mean exactly?"

"Why," explained Orde, with a slight stare of surprise, "when the logs are cut and hauled during the winter they are banked on the river banks and even in the river channel itself. Then, when the thaws come in the spring, these piles are broken down and set afloat in the river."

"I see," said Newmark. "Well, but why shouldn't we undertake that part of it?"

"It would hold back our drive too much to stop and break rollways."

The next morning they took the early train for Monrovia, where were situated the offices of the nine other lumber companies.

Orde separated from Newmark to spend the rest of the morning with Heinzman, a very rotund, cautious person of German extraction and accent. Heinzman occupied the time in asking questions of all sorts about the new enterprise. At 12 he had not in any way committed himself nor expressed an opinion.

"I vill see Proctor," said he.

Orde, rather exhausted, returned to find Newmark. The two had lunch together, after which Orde succeeded in getting two more promises of contracts and two more deferred interviews.

The following morning also he was much encouraged by the reception of his plan.

"That's four contracts already," said he. "and three more practically a sure thing. Proctor and Heinzman are slower than molasses about everything and mean as pusley, and Johnson's up in the air, the way he always is, for fear some one's going to do him."

But Heinzman offered a new problem for Orde's consideration.

"I haf talked with Proctor," said he, "and ve like your scheme. If you can delliver our logs here for $2.25, why, that is better as ve can do it, but how do ve know you vill do it?"

"I'll guarantee to get them here all right," laughed Orde.

"But what is your guarantee good for?" persisted Heinzman blandly. "Suppose the logs are not delliffered—what then? How responsible are you financially?"

"Seventy-five thousand dollars."

"If you vill give a bond for the performance of your contract," pursued Heinzman, "that vould be satisfactory."

Orde's mind was struck chaotic by the request.

"How much of a bond?" he asked.

"Twenty-fife thousand vould satisfy us," said Heinzman.

Orde hunted up Newmark.

"Heinzman has sense," said Newmark dryly after hearing Orde's story. "I was wondering if ordinary business caution was unknown out here."

"Nobody would go on my bond for that amount."

"Mine either," said Newmark. "We'll just have to let them go and drive ahead without them. I only hope they won't spread the idea. Better get those other contracts signed up as soon as we can."

Orde started out early the next morning, carrying with him duplicate contracts.

About 11 o'clock a clerk of the Welton Lumber company entered Mr. Welton's private office to deliver to Orde a note.

"This just came by special messenger," he explained.

It was from Heinzman and requested an immediate interview. Orde delayed only long enough to get Mr. Welton's signature, then hastened away.

Heinzman he found awaiting him.

"I suppose you would not be prepared to gif a bond."

"I hardly think so."

"Vell, suppose ve fix him this way," went on Heinzman, clasping his hands over his rotund stomach and beaming through his spectacles: "Proctor and I haf talked it ofer, and ve are agreet that the proposition is a good one; also ve think it is vell to help the young fellers along." He laughed silently in such a manner as to shake himself all over. "Ve do not vish to be too severe, and yet ve must get our logs on time. So if you gif us a bond secured with stock in the new company that would be satisfactory to us."

Orde's face cleared.

"Do you mean that, Mr. Heinzman?"

"Sure!"

"Now, I call that a mighty good way out!" cried Orde.

"Make your contract out according to these terms, then," said Heinzman, handing him a paper, "and bring it in Monday."

Orde glanced over the slip. It recited two and a quarter as the agreed price; specified the date of delivery at Heinzman and Proctor's booms; named $25,000 as the amount of the bond, to be secured by $50,000 worth of stock in the new company. This looked satisfactory.

"By the vay"—the little German beamed up at him, swinging his fat legs as the office chair tipped back—"you vill be selling some of the stock to raise money. Is it not so?"

"Yes," agreed Orde.

"How much vill you capitalize for?"

"A hundred thousand," replied Orde.

"Vell," said Heinzman, "ven you put it on the market come and see me."

That evening, well after 6, Orde returned to Newmark to take dinner.

"Well, I've got 'em all," said Orde as soon as the waitress had gone with the order. "But the best stroke of business you'd never guess. I roped in Heinzman."

"Good!" approved Newmark briefly.

"It was really pretty decent of the little Dutchman. He agreed to let us put up our stock as security. Of course that security is good only if we win out, and if we win out, why, then he'll get his logs, so he won't have any use for security. So it's just one way of beating the devil around the bush. He evidently wanted to give us the business, but he hated like the devil to pass up his rules—you know how those old shellbacks are."

"H'm—yes," said Newmark.

Orde went on:

"I got into your department a little too."

"How's that?" asked Newmark, spearing a baked potato.

"Heinzman said he'd buy some of our stock. He seems to think we have a pretty good show."

"Ven you put it on the market come and see me."

Newmark paused, his potato halfway to his plate.

"Kind of him," said he after a moment. "Did he sign a contract?"

"It wasn't made out," Orde reminded him. "I am to bring it in Monday."

They ate hungrily, then drifted out into the office again, where Orde lit a cigar.

"Now, let's see your memoranda," said Newmark.

He frowned over the three simple items for some time.

"It's got me," he confessed.

"What do you mean?" asked Orde in surprise.

"It all looks queer to me. Heinzman's got something up his sleeve. Why should he take a bond with that security from us? If we can't deliver the logs, our company fails; that makes the stock worthless; that makes the bond worthless—just when it is needed. Of course, it's as plain as the nose on your face that he thinks the proposition a good one and is trying to get control."

"Oh, no!" cried Orde, astounded.

"Orde, you're all right on the river," laughed Newmark, "but you're a babe at this game."

"But Heinzman is honest," cried Orde. "Why, he is a church member and has a class in Sunday school."

The corners of Newmark's mouth were twitching quietly with amusement.

"Besides, he is going to buy some stock," added Orde after a moment.

"He was bluffing," said Newmark, "because he wanted to find out how much stock would be issued. You told him it would be a hundred thousand dollars, didn't you?"

"Why—yes, I did."

Newmark laughed.

"So now he knows that if we forfeit the bond he'll have controlling interest," he pointed out. "But what I can't make out is why he's so sure we'll have to forfeit."

"I think he's just taking a long shot at it," suggested Orde, who seemed finally to have decided against Newmark's opinion.

"Not he. He has some good reason for thinking we won't deliver the logs. Why does he insist on putting in a date for delivery? None of the others does."

"I don't know," replied Orde.

"You say you surely can get the drive through by then?"

Orde laughed.

"Sure! Why, it gives me two weeks' leeway over the worst possible luck I could have. You're too almighty suspicious, Joe."

Newmark shook his head.

"You let me figure this out," said he.

But bedtime found him without a solution. He retired to his room under fire of Orde's good natured raillery. Orde himself shut his door, the smile still on his lips. With a sigh he fell asleep. Some time in the night he was awakened by a persistent tapping on the door. He lit the gas and admitted Newmark in his nightgown.

"Orde," said he briefly, "didn't you tell me the other day that rollways were piled both on the banks and in the river?"

"Yes, sometimes," said Orde. "Why?"

"Then they might obstruct the river?"

"Certainly."

"I thought so!" cried Newmark, with as near an approach to exultation as he ever permitted himself. "Now, just one other thing. Aren't Heinzman's rollways below most of the others?"

"Yes, I believe they are," said Orde.

"And, of course, it was agreed, as usual, that Heinzman was to break out his own rollways?"

"I see," said Orde slowly. "You think he intends to delay things enough so we can't deliver on the date agreed on."

"I know it," stated Newmark positively.

"But if he refuses to deliver the logs no court of law will"—

"Law!" cried Newmark. "Refuse to deliver! You don't know that kind. He won't refuse to deliver. There'll just be a lot of inevitable delays, and his foreman will misunderstand, and all that."

Orde nodded, his eye abstracted.

Chapter 12

SUNDAY afternoon Orde, leaving Newmark to devices of his own, walked slowly up the main street, turned to the right down one of the shaded side residence streets that ended finally in a beautiful glistening sand hill. Orde seated himself on the smooth, clean sand and removed his hat. He saw these things and in imagination the far upper stretches of the river, with the mills and yards and booms extending for miles, and still above them the marshes and the flats where the river widened below the Big Bend. That would be the location for the booms of the new company—a cheap property on which the partners had already secured a valuation. To right and left stretched the long Michigan coast, with hills topped with the green of twisted pines, firs and beeches, with always its beach of sand, deep and dry to the very edge.

After he had cooled he arose and made his way back to a pleasant hardwood forest of maple and beech. Orde walked slowly farther and farther into the forest.

A fresh breeze darkened the blue velvet surface of the water, tumbled the white foam hissing up the beach, blew forward over the dunes a fine hurrying wist of sand and bore to Orde at last the refreshment of the wide spaces. A woman, walking slowly, bent her head against the force of this wind.

Orde watched her idly. He caught himself admiring the grace of her deft and sudden movements and the sway of her willowy figure.

As though directed by some unseen guide, her course veered more and more until it led directly to the spot where Orde stood.

When she was within ten feet of him she at last raised her head so the young man could see something besides the top of her hat. Orde looked plump into her eyes.

"Hello!" she said cheerfully.

"Hello!" she said cheerfully and unsurprised and sank down crosslegged at his feet.

Orde stood quite motionless, overcome by astonishment. Her face, its long oval framed in the bands of the gray veil and the down turned brim of the hat, looked up smiling into his.

"Why, Miss Bishop!" cried Orde, finding his voice. "What are you doing here?"

A faint shade of annoyance crossed her brow.

"Oh, I could ask the same of you, and then we'd talk about how surprised we are, world without end," said she. "The important thing is that here is sand to play in, and there is the lake, and here are we, and the day is charming, and it's good to be alive. Sit down and dig a hole! We've all the common days to explain things in."

Orde laughed and seated himself to face her. Without further talk and quite gravely they commenced to scoop out an excavation between them, piling the sand over themselves and on either side as was most convenient. As the hole grew deeper they had to lean over more and more. Their heads sometimes brushed ever so lightly; their hands perforce touched. She looked up happily at Orde, thrusting the loose hair from in front of her eyes.

She arose to her feet, shaking the sand free from her skirts. "Now let's go somewhere else," she said. "I think through these woods. Can we get back to town this way?"

"Yes," replied Orde. "The lumberjacks say that the woods are the poor man's overcoat."

Orde followed her in silence. She seemed to be quite without responsibility in regard to him, and yet an occasional random remark thrown in his direction proved that he was not forgotten. Finally they emerged from the beech woods.

She turned and waved her hat at the beech woods falling somber against the lowering sun.

"Goodby," she said gravely, "and pleasant dreams to you. I hope those very saucy little birds won't keep you awake." She looked up at Orde. "He was rather nice to us this afternoon," she explained, "and it's always well to be polite to them anyway." She gazed steadily at Orde for signs of amusement. He resolutely held his face sympathetic.

"Now I think we'll go home," said she.

They made their way to the edge of the sand hill. The low slanting sun cast across the vista a sleepy light of evening.

"How would you like to live in a place like that all your life?" asked Orde.

"I don't know." She weighed her words carefully. "It would depend.

"Good night."

The place isn't of so much importance, it seems to me. It's the life one is called to. It's whether one finds her soul's realm or not that a place is livable or not."

Orde looked out over the raw little village with a new interest.

Her whole aspect seemed to have changed with the descent into the conventionality of the village street. The old, gentle, though self contained reserve had returned.

"I came down with Jane and Mrs. Hubbard to see Mr. Hubbard off on the boat for Milwaukee last night," she told him. "Of course we had to wait over Sunday. Mrs. Hubbard and Jane had to see some relative or other, but I preferred to take a walk."

"Where are you staying?" asked Orde.

"At the Bennetts'."

They said little more until the Bennetts' gate was reached. Orde declined to go in.

"I want to thank you," she said. "You did not once act as though you thought I was silly or crazy. And you didn't try, as all the rest of them would, to act silly too. You couldn't have done it. Oh, you may have felt it—I know!" She smiled one of her quaint and quizzical smiles. "But men aren't built for foolishness. They have to leave that to us. You've been very nice this afternoon, and it's helped a lot. Good night."

Orde, however, walked back to the hotel in a black rage with himself over what he termed his imbecility. As he remembered it he had made just one consecutive speech that afternoon.

"Joe," said he to Newmark, "what's the plural form of Incubus? Isn't it 'busses?'"

"Incubi," answered Newmark.

"Thanks," said Orde gloomily.

To be Continued

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service, at 10.30 a. m. All not in attendance elswhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Carey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7 45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth.) Sunday morning service at 10 30 Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. C. B. Hess, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12.45. p. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday —Masses at 9 15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preaching at 10.30 A M. Kindergarden class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11 45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome..

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning, January 16th, "Life."

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JOHNNY'S CHRISTMAS

By SARAH BRYCE BOWEN.

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On Christmas morning while Jimmy was trying hard to dress himself—the buttons were all too big for the holes, he said—he heard a sharp bark downstairs. Jimmy stopped at once, and his eyes and ears were wide open. At another bark, half dressed, he dashed out of his room and downstairs. There in the library he saw as pretty a little fox terrier as ever stepped on four feet. Jimmy stood looking at the terrier, and the terrier stood with his pointed nose and sharp eyes turned directly on Jimmy. Then by way of making Jimmy's acquaintance he wagged his tail. At that moment Jimmy's father came into the room and said:

"He's your Christmas present, Jim. How do you like him?"

Jim was so wrapped in admiration of his dog that he made no reply. Finally he gasped:

"Is he really all mine, papa?"

"All yours, sonny. I intended to give him to you at breakfast, but his bark stood in the way. Come; we three will go up and finish your dressing. I suppose I'l have to help you now that your attention is diverted from your clothes. Come on, Zip."

"Is that his name?"

"That's a good one for him, don't you think so? He looks as if his name might be Zip."

And Zip the terrier continued to be called. There is as much affinity between children and dogs as there is enmity between dogs and cats. From the moment Jimmy saw Zip he loved him, and from the moment Zip saw Jimmy he adored him. Jimmy began to go to kindergarten that year, and from the time he departed Zip did nothing but wait for his return. Indeed, he would have gone with his little master had the door not been shut on him when Jimmy went out. But as soon as Jimmy came home Zip resembled a rubber ball on the bound. He jumped all over the boy, his expression plainly denoting his joy. Then what times Zip and Jim would have together! They would romp till Jim was too tired to romp any longer. Then Jim would get out his toys, and Zip would sit by watching him, turning his little head at Jim's every motion.

Jimmy's parents objected to the two friends passing the night as well as the day together, and this was a great hardship for both the dog and the boy. Many a time, notwithstanding great precaution, the family would awaken in the morning to find Zip and Jim in bed together. Jimmy's mother threatened to send his pet away if he did it again.

One morning Zip waited as he was always directed to wait for his chum to come down to breakfast. Jimmy did not come. Zip noticed that the father and mother looked anxious, and the dog was himself correspondingly worried. He ran this way and that way, butting his nose against a door that confined him, and when a maid opened it without thinking Zip sprang through and ran upstairs into Jim's room. There lay Jim in bed looking red and hot. His mother was bending over him anxiously. Zip sprang up on to the bed. The mother ordered him off, but one look from Jim changed her intention, and she permitted Zip to remain.

But Zip had to go when the doctor came and was kept out of the room for the rest of the day. In the morning Jim was a little better, and his Christmas dog was let into his room and up on to his bed, where he licked the boy's hand, looking at him with melancholy eyes, as though his heart would break. But he was not permitted to remain long. Jimmy was too ill. Indeed, there were times when he probably did not know that his pet was with him. Zip was put outside, but remained at the door, looking up wistfully as people went in and out, as if for a bit of comfort as to his friend's condition.

Jimmy grew worse, and it seemed that he would pass away shortly before the dying year. The day before Christmas after the doctor's morning call Zip saw Jimmy's mother in tears. She had been told that the crisis would take place during the next twenty-four hours. Zip could not be driven from the door all day. In the evening he saw by the expression on the faces of those nursing Jimmy that something important was taking place.

It was 7 o'clock. The dinner table was set below in the dining room. On the sideboard was a dish of fruit, including some Malaga grapes. But no one seemed inclined to eat, and the room was deserted. The door of Jimmy's bedroom opened, and a trained nurse came out. A few minutes later Zip hopped up on the sick boy's bed with a bunch of grapes in his mouth. Jimmy's mother was about to take Zip in her arms and set him outside when her boy opened his eyes. Seeing Zip and the grapes, he put out his hand, trying to break off a grape, but was too feeble.

There Jimmy's mother plucked a grape and held it to her boy's lips. He swallowed it and with his eyes asked for more. Grape after grape was eaten by the patient till the last one on the bunch was gone. Then the boy slept, with Zip in his arms.

At 10 o'clock the nurse took Jimmy's temperature and discovered that it was nearly normal. At 11 the doctor came and was astonished at the change in the boy's condition. In the morning Jimmy ate a good breakfast and, hearing the word Christmas spoken, asked for his presents.

That was a happy day for all, especially Zip, who had turned the scale.

ALASKA.

A Land of Great Resources and of Amazing Distances.

Alaska on some near tomorrow is expected by an official of the United States geographical survey to have a half million increase in population.

The metal and coal mining industries should each support at least 100,000, and if a third of the land classed as arable is now available for farming it will furnish 20,000 homesteads, supporting over 100,000.

The tourist who travels to Glacier Bay, the capital of Juneau, and the picturesque Sitka must not suppose he has seen Alaska.

He could skirt another 5,000 miles of coast line to Cordova, Valdes and Seward, and then, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, if he would see Alaska his journey is only well begun.

For the gold fields of Fairbanks would be 400 miles to the north, and those of Nome would be as distant as New York is from Chicago.

It would be a still greater distance to the seal rookeries of the Pribilof islands and the great tundras of the north, with their herds of wild reindeer and their lonely Eskimo igloos, while to reach the westernmost Aleutian island would require a journey half as long as that from New York to Seattle.

Should the tourist retrace his steps to Skagway, cross the White pass and follow the mighty Yukon for 2,000 miles to Bering sea his knowledge of Alaska, while much enlarged, would still be incomplete.

A NEW YEAR GIFT.

By BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

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"Mr. Bickford," said the president, "you are aware, I suppose, that this business is solely for making money. What pays goes; what doesn't pay does not go. Besides, my stockholders keep me up to making dividends. If I don't pay dividends my head goes off. We can get your work done for half of the salary we pay you. We shall not need your services after the 1st of January."

"But, Mr. Tinkham, I've been with you sixteen years. I'm now thirty-six. Places are being filled by younger men. I fear I may not get another."

"That is your misfortune."

"I don't know what I shall"—

"I have no time to listen to what your future may be. I have other matters to attend to."

Bickford fretted over his discharge till it made him ill. One day a chum said to him:

"Bickford, I tell you what

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WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JAN. 21, 1910. VOL. XLIII. NO. 44. PRICE 5 CENTS

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MEETINGS OF THE
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GATHERED UP.

Good luck is what God gives us, bad luck is what we make for ourselves.

Success is a composite thing, but made up largely of its principal ingredient—effort.

When a mother tells her boy he is getting to be just like his father he knows well that it is not intended as a compliment.

Life's a reckoning we cannot make twice over. You cannot mend a wrong subtraction by doing your addition right. —George Eliot.

Many a young man has become engaged without knowing exactly how it happened. And yet they tell us that women do not understand diplomacy.

"Who was the greatest financier ever known?"

"Noah, because he floated his stock when the whole world was in liquidation."

The soap-bubble is a very pretty thing till it bursts; and that is true of all our bubbles.

George—"Do you think that I'm good enough for you, darling?"

Darling—"No, George; but you're too good for any other girl."—Illustrated Bits.

Hoax—Out in Arizona he is known as a bad man. Joax—Is that so? Did he ever kill anyone? Hoax—Oh, yes. Joax—What make of car does he drive?—Philadelphia Record.

"You say my remarks were illtimed,' said the natural born orator.

"Yes," replied the colleague. "They lasted over an hour when they shouldn't have occupied 10 minutes."—San Francisco Examiner.

"Things look rather run down around here," remarked the man who had just returned after many years to his native village.

"Run down? I should say so!" replied the friend of his youth. "There is a motorcar comes through here about every three minutes."—Life.

"This," said the asylum attendant, pointing to the patient in a padded cell who was dodging back and forth, "is what we consider a hopeless case."

"What's the trouble with him?" inquired the visitor.

"He thinks he is continually dodging automobiles and roller skaters."—Exchange.

The best gift which can be given to a girl in her cradle by her fairy godmothers is that of good-humor. So far as her own happiness and that of those connected with her is concerned, it is better than beauty, better than wealth. She who can keep her temper under all circumstances, who can laugh over misadventures and persistently make the best of everything, however bad it may seem, has conquered fate, and has an umbrella more or less proof against all the storms of life.

SHE HAD ENOUGH.

As Mrs. May of Birchdale Corners was leaving the exhibition hall of the county fair, a man stepped out of a booth and accosted her.

"Won't you enter," said he, "and see the startling spentharicscopic scintillations of radium?"

Mrs. May shook her head—with a smile however, for she is courteous if not scientific.

"I'm obliged to you," she said, "but my bag is choke-full of samples now."—Youth's Companion.

KNEW HIS ZOOLOGY.

"Little boy," asked the well-meaning reformer, "is that your mamma over yonder with the beautiful set of furs?"

"Yes, sir," answered the bright lad.

"Well, do you know what poor animal it is that has had to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs with which she adorns herself so proudly?"

"Yes, sir. My papa."

AID TO ILLITERATES.

Uncle Joe Cannon had an amusing experience with a waiter in a Kansas City hotel during his last visit to that city. Being in no mood to select his dinner, he had tossed aside, with a glance the menu presented to him by the waiter, saying:

"Bring me a good dinner."

Incidentally "Uncle Joe" slipped the man a big tip in advance.

This repast proving satisfactory, the speaker pursued the same plan during the remainder of his stay in Kansas City. As he was leaving the servitor remarked earnestly, as he helped him on with his overcoat:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but when you or any of friends that can't read come to Kansas City, just ask for Tom."

Fellowship.

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind of blue,
An' the clouds hang dark an' dreary, an' won't let the sunshine through;
It's a great thing, O my brethren, for a fellow just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort of way!
It makes a man feel queerish, it makes the teardrops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;
You can't look up and meet his eyes; you don't know what to say,
When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort of way!
O the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,
With its care and bitter crosses, but a good world after all;
An' a good God must have made it, leastwise, that is what I say
When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort of way.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

ON THE FARM

This column is worth more than $2.00 a year to you. Subscribe for the Gazette.

One can learn many things from books, but one of the things one cannot learn all about is pigeon-raising. That takes experience.

Dampness in the poultry house will check the egg flow. Good ventilation and frequent change of litter is a good tonic.

The new cow has an individualty of her own and the feeder should become acquainted with her as soon as possible after she is brought into the herd.

Roosts for Brahmas or Cochins should not be more than a foot above ground. Being very heavy birds they cannot fly, and it is better that they should not be compelled to.

How do you suppose a colt knows what you mean when you say, "Whoa! Back!" all in the same breath? Say what you mean, and don't say anything more. Then the colt will get through his head what you want him to do.

A good shovel is a handy tool, and it can be used anywhere where men cultivate the soil. It is a cheap tool, too, considering the long time it can be used and the great amount of work that can be done with it.

When a cow has had her third or fourth calf her character and habits will be sufficiently developed to indicate her quality and value as an animal from which to rear stock for the dairy.

There seems to be a mistaken idea among some fruit men that an old orchard can take care of itself, but this is not the case. An orchard, like any field crop will respond to good culture."—National Fruit Grower.

Be a friend of your poultry. When fowls fly through the windows upon entering the poultry house it is a pretty good sign that something is wrong. Let your hens know you always have something for them.

Dairy products of the farms of the country are more valuable than any crop except corn. Live stock sold from farms and slaughtered on them is worth nearly twice as much as the cotton crop. Poultry products are worth more than the wheat and perhaps as as much as the hay.

Johnny was a natural born liar. His father told him so with tears in his eyes, wondering how a son of his with God-fearing ancestry could develop such a trait. After Johnny had listened to his father while the old man was selling me the "best cow he ever sold" I didn't wonder at Johnny's untruthful proclivities.

What we need is a class of men who possess sufficient strength of mind to guide them in paying back to the soil, by way of manure or fertilizer, a portion of what is borrowed by way of crops that are removed from the soil and taken to market.

A good currycomb and brush properly used for a few minutes each day will add to the comfort of cows, which means an additional flow of milk, because cows to milk well must be made comfortable. The action of the currycomb and brush sets up a healthy circulation in the skin and removes dust and leaves the way open for the action of the atmosphere to benefit the animal as nature intended that it should.

A too common treatment is to crop the land in corn while the orchard is young and sow it to grass or to let weeds and sprouts take it when it is old. This method impoverishes the soil and takes the available plant food from the trees. If the soil is already thin, this will injure the fruit trees and they will succumb more readily to insects and diseases. It need hardly be said that such practice will lead to poor results.

Naturally the dairyman is ever on the lookout for trouble with his cows and one of them with a cough excites him very much, because his first thought is of tuberculosis. It is quite natural for cows to cough more or less during cold weather, but it does not follow that their lungs are affected.

If the cows are properly fed and stabled kept out of draughts of cold air, yet furnished with good ventilated quarters, any cough they may have does not as a rule, proceed from the lungs. If the animal eats well and is in good general health she is probably all right. If, on the other hand, the cough continues and she gets off in her feed, then lose no time in consulting a veterinarian, for the chances are something serious is troubling her.

What Might Have Been.

"That man Biffin lacks courage and energy."

"Yes, confound him!"

"Why do you say that?"

"Because he was courting my wife long before I met her. If he had had a little more courage and energy— But what's the use of talking about it now?"

Well He Knew.

Emperor Francis of Austria and his empress once attended the performance of a play which abounded in political allusions. On leaving the theater he remarked good naturedly, "We may congratulate ourselves on having seen the piece at all, for I am sure that it will be speedily forbidden."

His Time Wasn't.

"Time is money."

"Cut that lie out!"

"Why do you call it a"—

"Say, I've just done ten years in the penitentiary and come out busted!"—Cleveland Leader.

ANNOUNCEMENT
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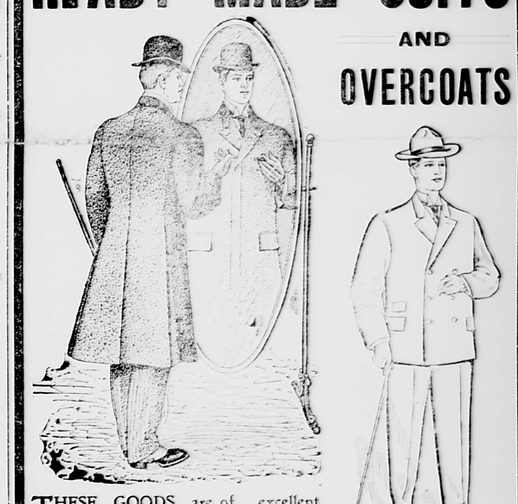
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Emigrant Potatoes.

Irish potatoes, like Irishmen, do better abroad than they do at home, and just as the average Irishman when he gets to the colonies becomes a governor general, like Lord MacDonnell or Sir Gavan Duffy, so the average Irish seed potato planted in England knocks spots out of the average Scotch or English seed.—Irish Homestead.

Ready, as a Rule.

"Woman," observed the epigrammatic boarder, "is a puzzle without an answer."

"Huh!" snorted old Grumpley. "I never saw a woman without one yet."—Boston Transcript.

A Failure.

Wigg—At the first night of Scribbler's new play I understand there was a big house. Wagg—Yes, but most of the audience left early to avoid the rush.—Philadelphia Record.

The torpedo leaves the gun at a rate of 40 knots an hour.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE

AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

Telephone 145, Weymouth.

Subscription Price $2.00 per year in advance.

East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

Entered In The Post Office At Weymouth Mass., As Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 21, 1910.

"The Gazette & Transcript" is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News-stands in the Weymouths and at the South Terminal, Boston.

All communitions must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

Notices of all local entertaiments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 10 cents per line in the reading matter, or regular rates in the advertising columns.

The Boston Elevated is doing a good work this week by a guard which prevents drunks boarding its cars. Some people think it is unkind to put a man off of our local cars these cold nights on account of his being drunk, but how about that same drunk obliging a lady to move from her seat and stand or have the drunk's feet in her lap. Whether on the Boston Elevated or on a suburban line, a drunk is, as a rule, an unpleasant feature to other passengers.

The legislature of Massachusetts has done a good thing this week in abolishing the pairing system, or custom. It may be kind and courteous when a member is sick or unadvoidably absent for some member to pair with him that he may show his constituents how he would have voted on important measures, but that courtesy has for years been shamefully abused especicly by Boston and other near by members dodging most of their legislative work and only showing up pay day or at occasional intervals, but getting a vote by means of a pair.

Following is a definition of Politics as laid down in one of the best publications ever issued in this or any other country:

"Politics,—that branch of ethics which has for its subject the proper mode of governing a state, so as to secure its prosperity, peace, and safety, and to attain, as perfectly as possible, the ends of civil society. Among the subjects which political science usually embraces are the protection of the rights and liberties of the citizens, and the preservation of their morals."

There are, however, those who dislike to be called politicans, but there is nothing to be ashamed of in being a politican with the above object in view. In fact the town of Weymouth as well as every other town needs to have every citizen a politican and that of the highest type.

We have had a surfeit of Boston politics and let us devote our attention to Weymouth politics and approach the coming election with the following objects in view: The best men we can get in the several offices in town, a careful study of our needs, as little expenditure as is possible without detriment to schools, roads and all other departments.

Monday Club.

There was a large audience to hear Mr A. J. Kempton recite Longfellow's poem, "Evangeline" and illustrate with the Stereoptican the land of Acadia and its home life, the pictures were well colored and skillfully exhibited.

The club voted to send a letter to the family of its former treasurer, Mrs Emma Nash, who had lately passed away.

The members heartily endorsed the Child Labor Bill which has been receiving so much attention of late among club members and our influential people of the state.

Old Colony Club.

The next meeting of the Old Colony club will be an open meeting for ladies, held in the Fogg opera house. The dramatic committee of the club under the direction of Mrs. Henry B. Reed, will present "You Never Can Tell" by Bernard Shaw. The cast is a strong one and cannot fail to uphold the reputation of the club for giving excellent theatricals. Curtain will rise promptly at 2.30 p m. A food sale is planned to be held in connection with the event.

"To A Babe."

Dear little life so frail and fair
We love thee, ah, we love thee so.
From thy crumpled curly golden hair
To thy tiny hands and dimpled toe.

Thy baby cries are music in my life
Thy tender little fists which cling so tight
Creep down into my soul, soothing its strife,
While I hold thee close to my heart each night.

J. M. E.

MAY PROVE FATAL.

When Will Weymouth People Learn the Importance of It?

Backache is only a simple thing at first;
But when you know 'tis from the kidneys;
That serious kidney troubles follow;
That diabetes, Bright's disease may be the fatal end.
You will gladly profit by the following experience.
'Tis the honest statement of a sufferer who was cured.

Mrs. H. Eagan, 99 South street, Waltham, Mass., says: "I speak from experience when I say that Doan's Kidney Pills are a fine remedy for kidney trouble. I had dull, bearing-down pains in my back, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude and it was impossible for me to stoop or be on my feet for any length of time, on account of the pains through my loins. I was restless and arose in the morning unrefreshed and hardly able to attend to my housework. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended I was induced to give them a trial. They acted directly on my kidneys and in a short time effected a cure. Ten years have since passed and I am glad today that my cure has been permanent."

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Mrs. Emma Follett Nash.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. Louis W. Nash were held Tuesday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock at her late home on Front street. Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor of the Union church of Weymouth and Braintree, officiated at the service, and the Lotus Male Quartet of Boston, consisting of Robert C. Martin, first tenor; H. W. Hicks, second tenor; N. B. Raymond, baritone and F. B. Cannall, bass, furnished the music. The selections rendered were: "The Eternal Goodness," "Abide with me," "Saved by Grace" and "Sleep on beloved." The beauty and solemnity of the music was such that it made a profound impression upon all who heard it. The many and beautiful floral tributes to the deceased testified to the esteem and affection which were felt by many mourning friends. The interment was in the Village cemetery.

Mrs. Emma Follett Nash, who died Sunday morning Jan 16th, 1910, after a long and painful illness, was born in Weymouth, July 6th, 1863. She was the daughter of E Atherton Hunt of Weymouth and Louisa A. Follett of Quincy. She attended the public schools of Weymouth and Miss Rachael Faxon's young ladies' seminary at East Braintree, and also the Weymouth High School, from which she was gradauted in 1882. Shortly after her graduation from the High school she was married to Mr. Louis W. Nash of Weymouth, who is one of Weymouth's most widely known business men. Mrs Nash was the sister of Mrs. Edward Richards, Mrs. Fred Harris and Mrs. C. P. Whittle, and her family was one of the oldest and best known in Weymouth, her father being one of Weymouth's prominent shoe manufacturers.

Mrs. Nash was prominent and interested in many activities. She was a constant attendant at the Union church and deeply interested in its welfare. She was a charter member of the Unity circle of King's Daughter; until within a comparatively recent period, she was active in the work of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of which she was long a member. She was treasurer of the Monday Club of Weymouth, from which she resigned about a year ago owing to ill health, and she had many social activities. Mrs Nash was a woman of strong character and intense personality, strong in her likes and dislikes and absolutely loyal to her friends. She was exceedingly industrious and had great executive ability, and when once interested in a cause would give to it generously of her time and strength. She had many friends in Weymouth, Braintree and Quincy and wherever she went made her forceful personality felt.

She had a deeply religous nature, although she was not a member of the church, and was unswerving in her loyalty to the truth. In her last illness she displayed great fortitude and courage, and although aware for many months that her illness must terminate fatally, never lost heart or hope or faith, but continually expressed her gratitude for the many beautiful flowers with which her friends were continually remembering her. Her life was a strong, true life and her patient facing of the inevitable, without murmuring, and in the spirit of sublime faith will long be cherished as a precious memory by those who were permitted to see her during those last triumphant hours. Mrs. Nash will long be remembered by her friends and her loss will be deeply mourned. For her many loveable qualities greatly endeared her to all who knew her. Her influence will live on after her, for her life, although apparently cut off in its prime, and in the midst of its splendid usefulness, was not in any sense lived in vain, but contributed efficiently its strength and influence to make this world a better place in which to live. A strong, brave and forceful life has finished the earthly chapter of its existence. She entered the spiritual life full of an unfaltering faith and hope.

Clark Union of Christian Endeavor.

The 87th Quarterly Meeting of the 12 Christian Endeavor Societies comprising the Clark Union was held on Tuesday evening in the Union church of Weymouth and Braintree. In spite of the wet and slush and wretched walking, nearly a hundred young people and their friends gathered in the banquet room of the church and shortly after 6.30 o'clock sat down to a bountiful supper, which was provided by the Christian Endeavorers of the Union church.

After the supper the Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, acting as toastmaster introduced Rev. C. F. H. Crathern as the first speaker of the evening, who responded to the following toast: "What may any pastor rightfully expect from his Christian Endeavorers in the way of help and support?" Rev F. B. McAllister of Cohasset the second speaker, spoke upon, "The pledge of a Christian Endeavorer, and the obligation which it implies." Rev. H. W. Kimball of South Weymouth spoke upon, "The way in which my Young People's Society differs from the usual society and the helpfulness of the new method." Rev. Edward A. Robinson spoke upon "The blessings which Christian Endeavor Societies may bring to every church."

After the supper the company adjourned to the main auditorium of the church for the exercises of the evening. After a brief service of praise followed by Scripture reading and prayer by the pastor and a few earnest words of welcome from Mrs. A. D. Tirrell, the President of the Christian Endeavor Society of the entertaining church, Rev. J. Stanley Durkee Ph. D. of Brockton was introduced as the speaker of the evening. His subject was, "The Quarry of 1910. What are you going to get out of it?" An eloquent and inspiring address followed which held the closest attention of the large audience to the end. His theme was developed along three lines. (1) We need a definite purpose to build well from our quarry. (2) We need material that is lasting. (3) We need a holy enthusiasm.

After the roll call of societies and the business had been disposed of, Miss Adelaide M. Keating's solo was much enjoyed. The banner, which at every Clark Union meeting is awarded to the society having the largest per cent of its members present, was awarded to the Weymouth Baptist society, in a presentation speech by Rev. Henry C. Alvord of South Weymouth. The Baptist Christain Endeavor President responding in a few brief words of thanks in behalf of his society. After a closing hymn and the benediction one of the best Clark Union meetings ever held in this vicinity, was adjourned.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

All who wish to purchase tickets for the senior class dance must do so immediately as they are being sold rapidly.

The chemistry classes are experimenting in the preparation and uses of nitric acid.

At the class meeting of the juniors Tuesday, it was decided to send for the class pins January 26. Several seniors are also planning to send for pins with this order.

The science class is now studying astronomy.

Two games have been added to the basket ball schedule. Bridgewater at Bridgewater, January 22; Boston College High at Boston, February 16.

The freshman and sophomore boys play their first game Friday.

The basket ball team was defeated at Thayer academy Friday, 32—7.

Humphrey, rg	lf, S. Avery
Cate, lg	rf, Alden
Hawkes, c	c, Emerson
Alvord, rf.	lg, Morrison
Wall, lf.	rg, E. Avery

Goals from floor, Alden 5, E. Avery 7, Emerson 2, Morrison 2, Wall, Humphrey, Hawkes. Goals from fouls, Hawkes. Time, 20 and 15 minutes, halves.

HAWKES '10

Weymouth Historical Society.

The annual meeting of the Weymouth Historical society will be held at the Fogg Library, South Weymouth, Wednesday, Jan 26, at 8 p. m. The officers for 1910 are to be elected at this meeting and as much important business is to come before this meeting all the members are urged to be present.

His Threat to a Conductor.

Some time ago a man at Ysilanti, Mich., became crazed on the subject of hypnotism and was sent on a Michigan Central train to an asylum. When the conductor asked for tickets the crazy man began telling of his hypnotic powers.

"I'll hypnotize you," he said.

"Fire away," replied the conductor.

The man made several passes before the conductor's face.

"Now you are hypnotized," he said.

The conductor looked the part as best he could.

"You're a conductor," the hypnotist said.

"That's right," replied his victim.

"You're a good conductor," went on the hypnotist.

"Right again," said the conductor.

"You don't smoke, drink or swear at passengers. You are honest. You turn in all tickets and money you collect from passengers. In fact, you do not steal a cent."

"That's right," asserted the conductor.

The hypnotist eyed him a moment, then said:

"What an awful fix you'd be in if I left you in this condition!"—Kansas City Star.

ARMY FLAGS.

The Largest Is the Garrison Flag, Twenty by Thirty-six Feet.

The largest ensign made is called No. 1, and its dimensions are thirty-six feet on the fly and nineteen feet at the hoist, but this is very rarely used. The largest flag used in the army is the garrison flag, with a thirty-six foot fly and a twenty foot hoist, which is displayed only on holidays and important occasions.

To describe the various designs and give the different dimensions of all the flags used in our army and navy would require several columns of space. There is a considerable number of flags of various kinds that have peculiar functions to perform. The amount of bunting required for the outfit of one of our battleships is something enormous, for, besides our own flags, she must be supplied with a varied assortment (some forty odd) of foreign national flags for display, as naval etiquette demands, when the high officials of other nations come aboard or whose waters our ships enter while on a foreign cruise.

All of these foreign flags are made at the Brooklyn navy yard.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

Not Worth Having.

He was employed by a firm of dealers in bric-a-brac and old furniture to scour rural districts in search of antiques, and suddenly he espied an old fashioned cottage nestling at the foot of a hill.

Surely here in this old world spot there would be something in his line.

He knocked sharply at the door, and a weary looking woman answered.

"Do you happen to have any antique furniture, madam," he asked, "or any old ornaments, such as heathen idols or the like?"

The woman looked somewhat puzzled for a moment.

"I think I've got one," she said at length.

Agog with expectation, he followed her into the house and to a room where lay a hulking fellow who was fast asleep on a couch.

"There it is," she replied, pointing to the couch. "He's the only idle thing I've got in the place—hasn't done any work for years. He may do for you, but he's certainly no ornament."—London Tit-Bits.

Logic, Feminine Brand.

"I don't like to play cards for money, but I don't in the least mind playing for a prize," is the attitude of several New York women who have recently got up a club. Who was to furnish the prizes was another question. They didn't wish to have the woman at whose home they happened to be playing buy prizes in addition to a little luncheon. Finally one of the members suggested a plan which has met the approval of all the women concerned, and it has been adopted in the club. At the beginning of the game each player puts up a quarter, so that there is a prize of a dollar at each table for the winner. That is perfectly logical and the eternal feminine way of getting out of a difficulty. They don't want to play for money, but it is all right to play for prizes, whatever they may be. And the prizes happen to be money. No matter.—New York Press.

His Conclusion.

"And this," said the young man who was showing his country relatives through the Museum of Art, "is a replica of the Venus de Milo."

"Gosh," said his Uncle Amasa, "she was a good looker, all right! Wa'n't never married, was she?"

"No, I don't believe she ever was."

"I s'pose, bein' armless and not havin' a husband to hook up her clo's, she simply had to dress that way, no matter whether she liked it or not."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Memory.

"Has he a good memory?"

"No, just a common, ordinary, everyday memory. He remembers people who owe him money much better than those to whom he owes money."—Detroit Free Press.

If more ideas are not truth they are at least the cloth of which it is made. —Moore.

Shoe Industry.

The different features of the shoe industry were pretty thoroughly discussed at the National Convention of the wholesale dealers in boots and shoes which was held in Boston last week and the address of John E. Wilder of Chicago, has many suggestions in it which are worthy of a second thought and are as follows:

"The unit of cost varies with every individual pack of hides, and cannot be determined until the product is completed.

"It is a subject for hard thinking, therefore, to those interested in the industry, whether on account of the uncertainty of the result in both upper and sole leather, there should not be a greater certainty of profit for capital invested. That leather workers succeeded at all under the conditions surrounding the industry through the past twenty-five years is a tribute to their ability and persistence, and to their power to overcome what were at times almost overwhelming odds.

"We have done much the past year by hard work in the correction of unnatural conditions which have surrounded our industry and we have learned the power of cooperation—a knowledge which should be fostered and built upon, rather than allowed to lie quiescent until some adverse legislation or adverse ruling by Government again calls into life our new-found

"Modern invention has perfected machinery in almost all lines of industry to a point which lacks only the human element in operation. The scientific methods of salesmanship have removed the old-time salesman from the field and it is price and quality with team work on the part of the selling force which today distrbutes the merchandise of the nation, the age of barter has disappeared. Scientific methods of credits have reduced the average losses to a small fraction of one percent of the sales, while office methods make possible continous inventories, and adding devices incerease the accurace and efficiency of the force.

"In all this study for the pefecting of systems and machinery, we have too often neglected, as employers, the study of the individual employee, and if we are to maintain in America our supremacy as manufacturers, and if we are to maintain in the shoe and leather business that peculiar and fitting supremacy of the American shoe in the world, we must see to it that in the next decade we study closer the needs of our employees, and that we individualize the man behind the machine. When an employer worked with his men or his man, he was a leader in the day's output. Today the output is determined by the weakest link or human element behind the different lines of machinery.

"The day's work price plan which contemplates a cut in the price through the increase of the output, is wrong; the day's wage based upon the average output on a certain line of machines, to be cut with an increase of that output, is wrong; the necessity to add new buildings, new power plants, new lines of machinery, in order to increase an output over a manufacturing plant where the payment of a bonus to the employees behind the machines in the old plant would effect the same end, is wrong—there is no more reason why a tannery and shoe factory should not run twenty-four hours in the day or at least in two shifts, than that the iron furnace or the rolling mill should work continuously. The pendulum has swung too far in manufacturing in the direction of the idea that increased output necessarily means new plants.

"I am making no attempt in the fore going to point out the remedy, simply to call attention to what appear to be unnatural conditions in manufacturing. I do, however, believe that in the study of how best to individualize the employee the solution points to dividing, upon a carefully worked out ann simple plan, a percentage of the profits of the industry. In speaking of profit sharing, I am not advancing theory, but offering testimony of a carefully worked out result.

"In all fairness, there is a relation of profits to capital, and there is a relation of profits to labor, which some day we will find out with as exact a scientific nicety, as we have solved our mechanical problems of manufacture or our business methods. Why not begin by setting aside, say, a reasonable percentage per annum as a profit to capital, and then classify the employees into one, two, three, four, five and over years of service; divide with the employees respectively one, two, three, four and five per cent of their contribution as represented by their year's pay

"More than fifteen Chicago firms the past year paid a dividend to labor, where the year before, as near as I can recall, but five firms were recorded as so doing. The idea is a growing one and deserves the careful attention of every thoughtful employer. It is not paternalism, it is rather a recognition of the close union or partner ship which exists and should exist between capital and labor. A three years' trial of this plan, with the panic intervening, when if ever, a force would be dissipated—one year in which no profits could be divided—has proven a tremendous gain to an industry of which I have intimate knowledge.

"Let us study to individualize the man behind the machine—build the shoe and leather industry upon foundations strong enough to endure for the next hundred years. Let us not be content to plant, to tend and to reap what we have sown in the span of a lifetime, but let us consider rather than an industry which has been left to us in many instances by our forefathers, and is worthy of the devotion of our active mahood to it, is worthy of perpetuation.

Tremont Theatre.

The greatest dramatic success Boston has ever known is the popular verdict in regard to "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" which is now in its third prosperous week at the Tremont Theatre. Crowded houses have been in evidence at every performance during the engagement and the advance sale is very large. Kate Douglas Wiggin's little heroine as portrayed by Edith Taliaferro has proved an irresistable attraction and not only the many thousands who have read the book, but many other thousands are anxious to see the dramatic version of what is the most popular novel of the decade.

The extraordinary success of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" is most gratifying to the managers aside from the pecuniary benefits that accrue as it indicates that the public still appreciates a suggestive line and it is not a problem play. It is a simple story as pure and sweet as the atmosphere in which the scene is laid. Another point in which "Rebecca" differs materially from the so-called rural play is that although many bucolic characters are introduced, they are not of the stage type. Mrs. Wiggin has presented them for the first time as they really are and has not caricatured them, but it is not the rural quality in Rebecca that makes her so successful, it is the reminiscent chord she strikes in every heart; we can all remember a Rebecca of our youth and the play awakes memories of happy days.

READ THE GAZETTE.

Peculiar Optical Effects.

If one places a pinhead up close to the eye and directly in front of it the head of the pin appears transparent and things may be seen as easily through it as through a sheet of isinglass, the head appearing simply as a large round cloud. If it is placed somewhat closer no pin or head can be seen at all.

If one goes into a very dark room and puts a lighted candle near the side of one eye very pretty and peculiar effects are observed. A tracery, forming a regular network, can be easily detected, and this is merely the shadow thrown by the candle on the retina of the eye of the small capillary blood vessels between the retina and the candle.

If one looks to the side of a dim star in the heavens the star appears a great deal brighter than direct vision makes it appear. This is because the light in the indirect view falls on what is known as the "yellow spot" or point of keenest vision. As this is not put directly behind the front of the eye the side glance is necessary. Some people can see stars that way that they cannot perceive at all on direct vision.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Sacred Bath.

The number of queer things the various peoples do in the name of religion are legion, but no sight is more odd than that which may be witnessed on Badrinath, a peak of the Himalayan range in northwestern India. The peak looms 22,901 feet above the sea, and at an altitude of 10,400 feet there is built a shrine of Vishnu overhanging a great tank fed by water from the sacred thermal spring. Annually about 15,000 pilgrims climb the weary path to the shrine, and every twelfth year, when the Kumbh Melah is celebrated, the number increases to at least 50,000. Arriving at the shrine, the pilgrims adore the great idol, liberally fee the Brahman priests and bathe in the sacred tank. This latter performance is slightly startling, as men and women, absolutely nude, plunge into the water with cries of joy until the entire tank is a seething mass of humanity, resembling very much the familiar "wiggletails" of an infrequently emptied rain barrel.—New York Times.

Why He Hadn't Tried It.

A party was encamped on the Bear river in eastern Utah, when a prospector came along one morning on a mule. He had his jaw tied up and at first seemed inclined to pass on without a word. On second thought, however, he halted and gruffly queried:

"How fur to Salt Lake?"

"Three hundred miles."

"Humph!"

"Traveled far?"

"About 200 miles."

"Get your jaw hurt?"

"No; it's just an infernal toothache, and I'm a-riding five hundred miles to get it pulled."

We invited him down, and one of the crowd got a piece of string round the tooth and jerked it out as quick as you please. After the overjoyed man had ceased dancing about I queried:

"Why didn't you try the string before starting out on such a long ride?"

"Best kind of reason, sir. I hadn't nary a string."

The Chief's Error.

Goron was chief of the Paris police when the following incident took place: Lombroso had written a book in 1888 on criminality among women, so runs the story, and when it was finished wrote to Goron to send him "forthwith" some portraits of Parisian woman criminals. Anxious to please the writer, the package was made up and started on its tour to Italy. When the book came out Lombroso sent a copy, handsomely bound, to Goron, who saw his gift acknowledged on the first page. "It was a scholarly book," said the chief, "and would have had a large sale but for an error on my part. The pictures came out of the wrong drawer of my desk. They were not criminals at all, but women who had applied for hacksters' licenses, and a new edition had to be printed to make good a police mistake."

The Name "Pepys."

How should "Pepys" be pronounced? Percy Lubbock, who wrote a biography of Samuel Pepys, declares "Peeps." But there are many people living and talking who call themselves "Pepps." In 1679 was published a volume called "Lucida Intervalla," by James Carcasse, who was a clerk in the office of Pepys. He did not like Pepys and would have been glad to spell it "Peeps." But he didn't. He wrote:

Get thee behind me, then; dumb devil begone!
The Lord hath Ephthatha said to my tongue.
Him I must praise who opened hath my lips,
Sent me from navy to the ark by Pepys.

From this the London Chronicle concludes that to his contemporary Pepys was "Pips."

Joe Miller Was Not a Joker.

Joe Miller, who is generally believed to have been the soul of wit, never made a single joke in his life. He was an actor and so grave in manner as to become the butt of other people's hilarity. When any witticism went the round Miller was accused of its authorship, and he would never deny it. He lived an exemplary life and died universally respected. But no sooner was he dead than appeared "Joe Miller's Jests; or, The Wits' Vade Mecum," compiled by "Elijah Jenkins, Esq."—that is to say, forged by John Mottley, the Jacobite, just as years before Hobson's "Polly Peachum" and Ben Johnson's "Jests" had been forged.

No Old Maids.

"We'd have no old maids if we took a lesson from the ancient Babylonians," a spinster said. "In Babylon unmarried women were graded by the state according to their looks. For a beautiful young wife the state demanded a large number of gold pieces, a less desirable wife cost a smaller number of gold pieces, and this money was all paid out again as rewards to those who married elderly, unattractive girls. Thus it cost a fortune to marry beauty, but if you married ugliness a fortune came to you; hence all was happiness in Babylon, and old maids were

Tarring and Feathering.

The first recorded instance of tarring and feathering a human being was in 1189, during the time of the crusades. In that year, the first of the reign of Richard I., a law was passed that "any robber voyaging with the crusaders shall be first shaved, then hot pitch shall be poured upon him and a cushion of feathers shook over him." After this the criminal was to be put ashore at the first landing place the ship reached.

NOT BURIED AT SEA.

The Humane French Boatman and the Dead Englishman.

A long expected French lugger was seen making for the roadstead, and the Lowestoft free traders were on the alert, anxiously seeking an opportunity for communicating with her crew. While they waited for a lapse of vigilance on the part of the excise men a boat was lowered from the lugger and rowed toward the shore. A curious crowd of beach men and excise men assembled to meet her, and as she came in on the crest of a roller it was observed that she contained a coffin.

The French boatmen had a mournful tale to tell. On board the lugger had been an Englishman suffering from an illness which soon proved fatal. In his last moments of consciousness he had begged the captain not to bury him at sea, but to keep his body until a resting place could be found for it under the green turf of a churchyard in his native land. Sympathy with his sad fate and the knowledge that the lugger was not far from the English coast had induced the captain to consent, and now he had sent the body ashore for burial. In spite of his broken English the Frenchmen's spokesman told his tale well.

Both excise men and beach men—especially the latter—loudly expressed their admiration of the captain's conduct. A parson was summoned, and in a little while a mournful procession made its way from the beach to the churchyard. Even the chief officer of the excise men was present and is said to have shed tears.

That night the local "resurrectionists" were busy, and at dawn the churchyard contained a desecrated grave. A little way inland, however, in the midst of the marshes, a smugglers' store received the addition of a coffin filled with silks and lace.—"Highways and Byways In East Anglia," by W. A. Dutt.

ON THE FLAT SHELL.

Oysters Opened That Way With a Purpose, the Waiter Said.

The waiter had taken a long time in getting the oysters, but as he was well known to his guests and his guests to him that occasioned no comment. When the oysters were brought the waiter set them down before his customer and asked:

"Do you like them better that way?"

The diner looked, but he didn't notice any difference, so he asked, "What way?"

"Why, on the flat shell," replied the waiter. "Don't you see they aren't on the curved part of the shell, as usual?"

"I see it now that you tell me about it," said the diner, "but I don't exactly get the significance."

"Well, you see," said the waiter, "they always keep them upstairs on the round shell, and when any one calls for oysters if they do come on the round shell it isn't a certainty that they have been opened fresh. Sometimes they aren't good, just because they have been standing. When I call for them on the flat shell, as I do for some of my customers, then they have to open them specially for that order. In that way you get them fresh."

"Ah, I see!" remarked the diner.

But when he told the professional cynic about it the cynic said something about betting that they kept them standing opened in both ways.

"Besides, any one knows they look fatter on the flat shell, which is all the more reason they'd be likely to serve them to some folks that way. If they asked for extra large oysters they'd get them on the flat shell. The same oysters on the curved shell would go as ordinary sized oysters," remarked the cynic gloomily.—New York Sun.

MYSOST.

A Norwegian Cheese That Is Made of Goats' Milk.

There is a terrible kind of Norwegian cheese called "mysost," which is made of goats' milk. It is brown in color and served in the shape of bricks done up in silver paper. The initiated shave this into thin films and make it into a sandwich with black bread and butter. This cheese is really made from the whey after proper cheese has been manufactured. All the water is then boiled out, and the remainder is compressed into these brown bricks, which taste sweet and gritty.

Love of this cheese would take some time to acquire. The opportunity is not lacking, for it appears at every meal, from breakfast onward. There are several native cheeses. Another terrible one, "pultost," is made with caraway seeds and always smells as if it had gone bad. Mysost has no smell, fortunately, only a terrible aspect and taste.

Dr. Julius Nicholyson sent a few Norwegian delicacies to a friend in Germany, and, among others, he put in a piece of the native mysost. His friend wrote and thanked him for the salmon, etc., and then continued, "The soap is very nice, but we find great difficulty in making the lather." This was the cheese!—London Saturday Review.

AMERICAN CRACKERS.

Pilot Bread the First Variety Made In the United States.

The first cracker produced in the United States, so far as known, was pilot or ship bread, a large, round, clumsy, crisp affair, which supplied the demand of the merchant marine for an article of food that would, unlike ordinary bread, keep for a prolonged period.

Later another variety was originated, the cold water cracker, which differed from the first chiefly in its smaller size, more compact texture and greater hardness. For a long time these two were the only goods known to the trade.

They were both made of unleavened dough mixed and kneaded by hand, and the crackers were rolled out and shaped separately before being placed, one at a time, on a long handled sheet iron shovel or peel and transferred in order to the floor of the oval shaped tile oven then in use. It was not until some time later that raised or fermented dough was used in the manufacture of crackers, and it is only within the past three-quarters of a century that any great variety has been produced.—Bakers' Weekly.

EASY MONEY.

Picked Up by the Sharp Chap Who Bet on a Word.

Just by way of showing how easy it is for some men to pick up a few dollars by their wits a young fellow strolled into a cafe the other afternoon and, joining in conversation that was being carried on by convivial spirits, declared he was the most "infortunate" individual on earth. He immediately began telling a story of his personal troubles, but before he had got the narrative well under way there was a chorus of interruptions, and the talkative young man was politely informed that his English needed revising, since he should have used the word "unfortunate" instead of "infortunate."

The newcomer insisted that infortunate was the correct word to use, and the argument waxed warm. Finally, with a show of heat, the young man who started the trouble declared that while he had only a few dollars he would wager them that he was correct.

So anxious were his friends to lay wagers with him that he did not have money enough to meet all the demands, but he succeeded in putting up $15 in separate small bets. The men who were certain that the garrulous young man was wrong in the use of the word infortunate sent out for a dictionary only to find that they had been "stung" on a "sure thing" bet, the big book on spelling showing that infortunate is perfectly proper and means unfortunate.

"Yes," said the winner of the bets as he pocketed his new portion of wealth, "I have won money on that before. I collected $10 this afternoon on a similar wager."—Philadelphia Record.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

ASSISTANT BOOKKEEEER wanted; good pay, good hours.—Boston Cash Market. 44 1t

DRESSED HOGS wanted, any quantity; best price ever paid in this town.—Boston Cash Market.

FOR SALE—A good plush upholstered sleigh well made and steel shod. Apply to Mrs A. M. Welch, High Street, East Weymouth. 43 tf

FOR SALE—About three tons of prime English hay, $20.00 per ton. Apply to J. E. Inkley, Lovell's Corner. 44 1t

TO LET—House of five rooms at 44 Vine Street. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

TO LET—Six rooms with use of bath, set range, hot and cold water. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

WANTED—Girls to work on folding paper boxes; no experience necessary. A. O. Crawford Co., South Weymouth. 43 tf

WANTED—Girls experienced in paper box work. Apply to E. Sherman's Son's, 90 Randolph Street, South Weymouth. 40 tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

MR. GEO. W. BEARDSLEY

Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer

30 Years Experience. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ADDRESS—

977 Washington St., E. Weymouth

(Near Lovell's Corner.) 25-3

Fort Hill Cemetery

—57th—

Annual Fair

—OF THE—

Ladies' Fort Hill Sewing Circle

—WILL BE HELD AT—

Loring Hall

Hingham, Mass.

Jan. 25, 1910

In the lower hall will be found tables for the sale of a fine line of Household Articles, China and Glass, Fancy Goods, Aprons, Candy, Cake and Ice Cream both afternoon and evening.

Contributions are earnestly solicited from all interested in the cause.

Supper from 6 to 7 p.m.

Supper tickets 25 cts.

Tower's orchestra of 5 pieces furnish music for dancing from 8 to 12 p.m.

Dancing tickets, 50 cts.; ladies and spectators, 15 cts.

Admission to lower hall free.

Clothing checked.

Special car for East Weymouth at close of dance. 43-44

Morris & Butler

97 Summer St. BOSTON

Announce their 13th Annual

Mark-Down Sale

—OF—

FURNITURE

20% to 50% from Regular Prices.

Charge Accounts Solicited.

FOR SALE

—THE—

Hawthorne House

Madison St., E. Weymouth

A Fine Boarding or Lodging House opportunity.

For price, terms, etc., apply to

M. P. GAREY

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

733 BROAD ST.

East Weymouth, - Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and all other persons interested in the estate of

EDMUND SHEEHY,

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Johanna Sheehy of Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County of Norfolk on the ninth day of February, A.D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteeth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

44-46 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Bedding Of Quality

The largest department in our store is our Bedding Department and the growth of this department has been wonderful during the past ten years. People know that we sell *BEDDING OF QUALITY* and that what we say can be depended upon.

We guarantee the quality of every piece of bedding that leaves our store, and stand ready, even after years have elapsed, to make good any article that does not give the service it was intended to. No Boston store will sell so cheaply. No other store so liberal in its guarantee.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS

CASH OR CREDIT.

1495 Hancock St. - Quincy

Open Monday, Friday, and Saturday Evenings.

PRESCRIPTIONS

when brought here receive prompt and efficient attention.

REMEMBER WARRANTED

HOT WATER BOTTLE 89c

REIDY DRUG CO.

(INCORPORATED)

HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD STREET, - EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D.

Winter Goods Sale

THE COLLAR OF THE SEASON

All Winter Goods will be sold at 25 per cent. less on the dollar—Sweaters, Gloves and Fleeced Lined Underwear especially. Call in to see us.

Clothing Cleaned, Pressed, Dyed and Repaired.

A. S. Berkowitz,

816 Broad Street, E. Weymouth, Mass.

Second-hand Pianos

Returned from rent, one as low as $50. Easy terms.

A Hardman upright for only $100. $10 down and $5 a month.

Several only been used 3 months will be sold very low. Must have the room for new goods.

All the Edison 2 and 4-minute Records. I put on the attachment so you can play them.

See the new Edison FIRESIDE PHONGRAPH $22, plays both records.

AT

WILDER'S PIANO ROOMS

743 Broad Street. - E. Weymouth.

REGENT FLOUR

THE WORLD'S BEST WHEAT PRODUCT

It may not always be easy for you to get "Regent" even when you ask for it. Please keep in mind the fact that "something just as good" is NOT so good FOR YOU.

REGENT FLOUR

is not sold under any other brand by anybody.

ALVIN HOLLIS - So. Weymouth

AND GROCERS GENERALLY.

HAVE YOU HAD ANY

Wappello Bacon

LATELY?

— SOLD BY —

Gordon Willis The Columbian Sq. Grocer

COMFORTS OF LIFE

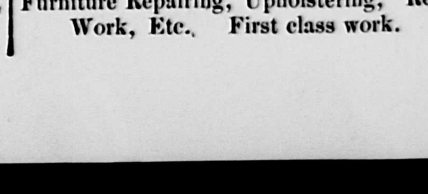
— ARE FOUND AT —

W. P. Denbroeder's

Complete House Furnishing Store

738 Broad St. - E. Weymouth

Dream on this BED COUCH and see if it is not worth



$15.00

$3 under Boston Prices

We have reduced the price of the entire stock to make room for new goods.

Get "pay-as-you-go" Prices. Mail orders promptly attended to.

Furniture Repairing, Upholstering, Refinishing Old Furniture, Mattress Work, Etc. First class work. Drop me a line and I will call.

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Fresh Pork to roast, home dressed, purchased from the A. J. Richards Estate, at 15c lb.

Legs and Loins of Lamb	14c lb
Choice Cut Rump Steak	25c lb
Sirloin Steak	15c, 20c lb
Green Mountain Potatoes (warranted)	80c bushel
Good Laundry Soap	13 bars 25c
3 lbs. Best Tea	$1.00
5 1-2 lbs. Best Coffee	$1.00
3 cans Evap. Milk	25c
3 qts. Pea Beans	25c
2 lbs. Home-made Sausage	25c
4 lbs. Best Rice	25c

Ask for Legal Stamps and Double Legal Stamps on Tea and Coffee Purchases.

Flour, Wholesale and Retail, $6.50, $7.00 Bbl.

Our Store will be Open for Business Day and Night—6 Days a Week.

All orders delivered free within ten miles. Telephone 225 Braintree.

Boston Cash Market

Rosy Cheeks or Pale Ones?

A moment's reflection with your mirror will give the hint as to the condition of your system. Pale cheeks, muddy complexion, dull eyes, show a poverty of blood. You require something to make a plentiful supply of rich, red blood course through your veins. To ensure this take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the wonderful little blood-makers. Whatever your blood may need the stomach will supply from the daily food when it is in good working order. Beecham's Pills aid the stomach to digest its food and to assimilate the blood elements. They increase the supply and improve the quality of the blood. If you are pale, weak, languid, or anæmic, a few doses of Beecham's Pills will

Make all the Difference

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

E. E. MERCHANT'S

Broad and Shawmut Streets
East Weymouth, Is The

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Class and China Ware. Special Line of Handkerchiefs, Novelties in Neckwear Dolls and Seasonable Novelties

CHARLES HARRINGTON

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth

GENERAL SURVEYS TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS.

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56 Sea Street

NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

RUBBERS

OF ALL KINDS

Winter Footwear of all kinds.
Winter Clothing for zero weather.
Novelties and Staple Lines of Gents' Furnishing Goods

AT

W. M. TIRRELL'S

771 Broad St., East Weymouth

TEL. 66-4 WEYMOUTH

Have you bought your Letter Box yet?

If not go to STEWART, the Hardware Man, and see what he has to show you.

He is also offering great bargains in all his Sleds, Skates, Horse Blankets, Ice Creepers, etc.

WASHINGTON SQ. TEL. 38-3 WEYMOUTH.

SEALSHIPT

See the white and blue Porcelain enameled Sealshipticase in our store.

We are bona-fide members of the Sealshipt Oyster System. Have YOU tried them?

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

Washington Sq. Telephone 152-3 Weymouth

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—"A Fisherman's Luck" at Lincoln hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 25, under auspices of Y.P.C.U., Universalist church.

—Rose Lizotte McCarty, of East Braintree, a teacher of many years' experience, is having great success at her Piano Studio 218 Tremont St., Boston. Mrs. McCarty makes a specialty of training advanced pupils who wish to take up piano teaching. Her system of instruction advances a pupil rapidly and thoroughly. Pupils also received at her Quincy address, 30 Chestnut street and her home address, 59 Bellevue Road, East Braintree.

—A meeting of the Union Literary circle was held at the home of Mrs. R. L. Hunt, Tuesday evening, Jan. 11th. Mrs. Gutterson read a very interesting paper on Socialism, and Miss Mary Gove one on the life of Washington Irving. Both papers showed careful study of the subjects and were much enjoyed. The next meeting of the circle will be held with Miss Jessie MacGregor, Tuesday evening, Jan. 25th, 1910.

—Miss Pauline Bergeron of East Braintree, the talented young violinist, gave much pleasure with her playing at a recital given at Steinert Hall, Boston, last Thursdry evening. Miss Bergeron, who is a pupil of Henri L. Berger of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, was accompanied at the piano by her sister, Mrs. Rose Lizotte McCarthy.

—Mr. George Everett Hunt died at his home on Vine street, Monday after a long illness, aged 37. He was a shoe vamper by trade and was obligep to give up work two yearr ago on account of ill health. He was a past captain of James L. Bates Camp, No. 36, Sons of Veterans. He is survived by his widow and five children. The funeral took place from his late residence Wednesday afternoon. The interment was in the family lot at Mt. Hope cemetery.

—Mrs. Grace Walsh entertained the members of the Puritana whist club at her home on Sterling street, Wednesday vening.

—The William Walsh estate on Granite street has been sold to Oliver P. Burris of Dorchester who will occupy the place after making extensive improvements and the MariaV Kirton estate on Liberty street has been sold to John H. Spot.

—Mrs. John P. Hunt will entertain the members of the Elmwood whist club next Friday afternoon.

—Mrs. Lydia Jackson, widow of Greenleaf C. Day, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. J. Richardson, 39 Danreath street, Roxbury, Monday, aged 70. She was a native of this village and daughter of the late William B. Richmond and sister of Sylvanus Richmond. The remains were brought here yesterday for interment in the family lot at Village Cemetery.

—Alfred LaCroix has moved to Quincy. Mr. LaCroix has been appointed a State gas inspector having parsed the civil service.

—Clinton Nash has been quite ill threatened with pneumonia but is now much improved.

—The officers Mayflower Chapter 65 Order of the Eastern Star were publicly installed at Pythian hall Tuesday evening. P.G.M. and Grand Secretary, Mrs. Isadore Forbes of Boston was the installing officer assisted by the following grand officers: Mrs. Marie A. Ramus, Mrs. Alfred E. Wellington and Mrs. Mary E. Fitch. The officers installed were Worthy Matron, Mrs. Isora Guy; worthy patron, Arthur B. Bryant; associate matron, Mrs. Alice L. Rollins; conductoress, Mrs. Cora Baker; associate conductoress, Miss Harriatte Taylor; chaplain, Mrs. Mary A. Lewis; treasurer, Joseph E. Gardner; secretary, David M. Kidder; marshal, Mrs. Annie E. Jordan; warden, Mrs. Agnes F. Baldwin; sentinel, Edward T. Jordan; Ada, Mrs. Gladys Leavitt; Ruth, Miss Nellie Denbroer; Esther, Mrs. Mary Bryant; Martha, Miss Agnes T. Baldwin; Electra, Miss Bertha Frank.

—Charles O'Connor of Chicago, a former resident of this place, has been visiting his brother, John O'Connor of Granite street.

—Loring Bowditch died at his home in Plymouth, last Thursday aged 72. He was born in East Braintree and was a son of William and Betsey T. (Haven) Bowditch. His wife who survives him was Miss Annie Wright. He also leaves a son and daughter and a sister Mrs. Lucinda Cowing of this place. Deceased was for many years an engineer on the Old Colony and N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. and ran the Pilgrim express from Boston to Plymouth for a number of years. The funeral took place from his late residence in Plymouth Monday forenoon Rev. C. F. Andrews of the Universalist church in that town conducted the service. The remains were brought here and services conducted by Rev. Mr. Andrews were held at the chapel in Village cemetery. The interment was in the family lot.

—Edward Fitzgerald died at his home on Phillips street yesterday after a short illness of pneumonia, aged 50. His widow and two children survive him. The funeral will take place from the Church of the Sacred Heart Saturday morning at nine o'clock.

—Mrs. John Shay (Miss Theresa Sullivan) who has been dangerously ill at her home in Jamacia Plain is now convalescent

—Mrs. Mary Bailey, wife of John Bailey, died this morning, aged 74 years. Besides her husband one son Joseph Bailey survive.

—District deputy John F. Reardon installed the following officers of Div. 6. A. O. H. Monday evening: President, T. F. White; vice president, Phillip F. Haviland; recording secretary, William Daley; financial secretary, Edward Ryan; treasurer, J. William Burns; sergeant-at-arms, William Trask; sentinel, Felix O'Neil; chairman of standing committees, William Shannahan. The State vice president, John F. Dillion, County president, Edward Long and E. B. McGrory, president of South Weymouth division were present.

Baptist Church Notes.

The Farther Lights will meet with Miss Ruth Nadell, Summer street, next Friday evening, January 28.

A large number of the Y. P. S. C. E. attended the Clark Union Tuesday evening. Having the largest percent in attendance they carried home the banner.

The Ladies' Aid Society held their monthly meeting in the vestry of the church Thursday afternoon followed by a basket lunch.

Union Church Notes.

The annual meeting of the Union church of Weymouth and Braintree, was held on Thursday evening Jan. 13th, at which the following officers were elected: treasurer, Edgar H. Bolles; clerk, Miss Jessie Macgregor; deacon, Harry F. South auditor, H. N. Goodspeed; executive committee, (in addition to Deacons Crane, South and Roulstone) Mrs. C. T. Crane, Mrs. A. D. Tirrell, Miss Margaret South; Supt. Sunday School, C. Edward Mayo; Supt. Primary Dept., Mrs. C. T. Crane; secretary of S. S., Fred Harris; treasurer, of S. S., Miss Margaret South; head usher, C. Fred Tarbox. Encouraging reports were read covering the work of the past year by the clerk, treasurer, Supt. of S. S., Primary Dept and Home Dept. Reports were also read covering the work done by the Young People's Society, the Ladies' Benevolent society, Unity Circle of King's Daughters, the Norfolk and Pilgrim branch of the Woman's Board, the Flower Circle and the Social Club. In all of these organizations much faithful and efficient work has been done during the past year.

The Annual Parish meeting of the Union Religous Society will be held next Tuesday evening January 25th at 7.30 o'clock.

The King's Daughters will meet with Mrs. Bachelder next Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

The Church has adopted the Apportionment Plan for its benevolences for the coming year. On the basis of the annual expenditures of the church, estimated at $2800 per year, the State Missionary Committee apportions the Union church the sum of $567 as the amount to be aimed at and striven for as its proportionate contribution to out side benevolences for missionary work undertaken by the benevolent societies of the denomination.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—A week ago Tuesday evening, a party including Mrs. George Beane, Miss Edna Sladen, Miss Barbara Ries, Miss Florence Nash and Miss Ruth Pettee saw "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" at the Tremont theatre.

—Miss Ruth Pettee visited her aunt in Quincy last Thursday.

—Geo. Ries and Miss Barbara Ries enjoyed a sleigh ride to Wollaston Thursday evening.

—Misses Barbara Ries, Edna Sladen and Ruth Pettee visited friends in East Weymouth, Sunday.

—Despite the storm, Saturday afternoon a party saw "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm."

—Supper to which a goodly number were present was served at the Old North Church vestry Tuesday evening. A spelling match followed which afforded a humorous entertainment. The supper was in charge of the L. B. S.

—Mrs. A. C. Pettee attended a convention at the East Weymouth Universalist church, Wednesday.

—Mrs. George Ries and daughter, Helen visited relatives in Wollaston, Sunday.

—At 2 o'clock last Wednesday the L. B. S. met with Mrs. J. B. Jones. At 3.30 o'clock a Missionary meeting was held.

—Mr. and Mrs. Macker of Brockton have moved into the residence of the late Mr. S P Nash.

—Mrs. Fanny Preston of Dorchestor, was visiting friends in town, Tuesday.

—Mrs. Sargent of Belmont is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Freeman.

First Church Notes, "Old North."

The evening service is at seven o'clock. Singing, preaching, devotion and fellowship for all. The quartet will render "Blessed is the People" by the noted composer, J. E. Trowbridge. You will be welcome.

The attendance at the services in the present weather conditions helps to dispel the notion that the church of today no longer contributes to society.

At the morning service the usual preaching will be preceded by a duet. The service aims to give opportunity for the worship of God and the study of His will. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

A reception to new members is being planned to take place in February or March. It is to be hoped that the occasion will be so pleasant and profitable as to call for an annual recurrence.

The Church Committee will meet on Thursday evening January 27th. Opportunity will be given for persons wishing to unite with this church on March 6th to be heard. Persons coming from other churches by letter do not meet with the committee.

Subject for the meeting next Thursday evening at 7.30, Matthew 5:48.

POST CARDS.

Everybody is interested in our Post Card Department.

See our new line of Valentine Post Cards.

Post Cards are used by nearly every one today.

Don't miss seeing our wonderful display.

"HUNT"
The Post Card Man
EAST WEYMOUTH.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Linscott of Main street, last Thursday morning.

—Miss Eva Langeon of South Braintree, was the guest of Miss Bertha Cate, Front street, Saturday and Sunday.

—Grange No. 270 held a whist party in Clapp's hall last Thursday evening and the prizes were given to Miss Ahearn and George Roman.

—The young ladies employed in the office of the Stetson Shoe Co. took a sleigh ride with George Young Thursday evening. Hingham, Rockland and the Abingtons were visited.

—Mrs. M. P. French of Sandy Point, Maine, is the guest of Mrs. S. S. French, Liberty square, this week.

—The South Boston Ice Co. has been doing rapid work in harvesting ice at Great Pond this week and it is the first time in two years since the Co. began cutting ice at the pond.

—The Pond Plain Improvement association held a dance last Saturday night in the School Hall, Pond street. Music was by the C. U. Tirrell orchestra.

—The public installation of officers of Wildey Lodge I. O. O. F. which was postponed last Saturday night on account of the storm will take place tomorrow, Saturday night. Degree Master Wood of East Milton will be present.

—A two horse team filled with eatables for Rockland became stuck on Front street last Friday evening, owing to the bad wheeling. With the assistant of a pair of horses belonging to E. W. Shaw the load, which belonged to a Boston caterer, was started on its way again.

—Whist this (Friday) evening until 10 o'clock at Odd Fellows hall.

—The Dewey Base Ball Association held its regular weekly whist party in Engine hall, Nash, last Wednesday evening, the first prize going to Miss Daniel Desmond and Victor Holmes, and the second to Mrs. James Cullen and Ed. Holbrook.

—Leo Maden was tendered a surprise party by a number of his friends at his home on Central street last Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served and were followed by games and other entertainments. In behalf of the friends gathered Miss Helen O'Dowd presented him with a beautiful umbrella as a token of regard.

—After a long illness Mrs. Mary E., wife of Elmer E. Belcher, passed away at her home on Randolph street last Sunday, aged 47 years. Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. Wm. Hyde of Trinity church. The burial was at the Pond Plain cemetery, and the bearers were Charles Clapp, N. R. Ells, Joseph Sargent, Augustus Daslia, E. J. Pitcher and Alvin Thayer. Mrs. Belcher found a field of usefulness not only in her own home but in the Union church and I. O. O. F., Daughters of Rebekah, the latter of which organization was well represented at the funeral. Deceased leaves, in addition to her husband, her father, Charles Grundstrom, and a brother Charles formerly of this place but now living in California.

Old South Church Notes.

The W. B. M. Auxiliary will hold a missionary social this (Friday) afternoon at Mrs. A. O. Crawford's. The thanks offerings will be received.

The C. E. Society will hold another Sagamore social at the vestry next Tuesday evening.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Come to the annual fair of the Pilgrim church ladies' circle, to be held in the vestry on the afternoons and evenings of Jan. 25 and 26. Two splendid entertainment. On Tuesday evening Quincy talent will present the comedy "Fair Collegians." On Wednesday evening the drama, "A Fisherman's Luck," will be given by Weymouth talent.

—Miss Marion White entertained a party of friends on her fifteenth birthday anniversary last Thursday, in the evening. The evening was happily spent with games and music and a dainty lunch was served.

—"Nattie" Ford is taking a business course at Burdett College, Boston.

—Mrs. D. J. Sampson sprained her ankle while coming out from church last Sunday afternoon.

—Miss Gertrude Bartlett is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Bartlett for a month

—Mrs. F. G. Merrill has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Hollway of Auburn, Me.

—Mrs. August Rosendahle and several of the children are ill with bad throats and chicken pox.

Mrs. Lester Culley entertained friends from Somerville on Wednesday.

—Edward Jordan returned to Palmer on Monday.

—William Seabury has returned from a week's business trip.

—Mrs. L. J. Peterson entertains the Crescent Whist club this afternoon.

—The Men's club of the Universalist church held its January meeting on Monday evening of this week with a larae attendance A beef stew supper was highly enjoyed at a quarter of seven and later a most interesting talk was given by Frank F. Crane on Inland Waterways.

—The Athens school teachers enjoyed a sleigh ride to Milton on Monday evening in the "SnowKing".

—Mrs. Coolidge spent last week with her son in Brockton.

—Edwin Mulready of Rockland addressed the Men's club of the Pilgrim church last evening. Supper was served first by the ladies of the Circle.

—Quite a few residents were stalled in various places unable to reach home last Friday night during the snow storm. Misses Doris Torrey, Velma Collyer and Mabel Baker passed the night with friends in East Weymouth, Mrs. E. R. Sampson and Miss Mabel Bartlett coming from Providence spent the night at the Greenleaf, Quincy and many had to walk from East Weymouth and Quincy. North Weymouth holds quite a position on the map in some respects but after a bad snow storm it is the last town to recover.

—The ladies' circle connected with the Third Universalist church held its meeting on Thursday afternoon and evening instead of Wednesday. The change was due to a meeting of the Old Colony Association of Universalist churches which was held in East Weymouth on Wednesday and which quite a large number from this church attended.

"This," said the asylum attendant, pointing to the patient in a padded cell who was dodging back and forth, "is what we consider a hopeless case."

"What's the trouble with him?" inquired the visitor.

"He thinks he is continually dodging automobiles and roller skaters."—Exchange.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Grant and Hayes world's progressive moving pictures at Town Hall, Saturday night; new features, new songs. Performance at 8 o'clock. Special cars to all parts of the town at close of performance. tf

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. William B. Webster, Broad street, on Saturday of last week.

—Mrs. Henry O'Connor is ill at her home on Commercial street.

—Patrons of J. F. Otis greatly miss the presence of Wallace Cowing who has been employed for several years as meat cutter. Mr. Cowing is now taking charge of the Woolen mill.

—Velma Collyer, Mabel Baker and Doris Torrey enjoyed a visit with Helena Riedy Saturday.

—Howard Litchfield is confined to his home with a bad case of erysipelas.

—The large ice house of the Cushing Ice Co., is being rapidly filled with first class twelve inch ice. The house will be filled this week.

—A room is being prepared in Rice's block for the use of Bert Cushing who is removing his barber business to that place.

—Miss Regina Gage and John McDonald of Somerville, were the guests of friends on Putnam street, Sunday.

—Miss Katharine Halnan left town Wednesday for St. Joseph's, Mo., where she will join her parents Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Halnan.

—Considerable delay was caused patrons of the Quincy and Braintree lines on Friday morning when an electic jumped the switch in Central square and held up traffic for two hours.

—Fourteen tables were filled at the first of a series of 45 parties in the I. C. A. rooms on Commercial street, Monday evening. The contest for the prize was a close one, being tied for several hands John McKeever held the lucky score with 23 points, taking first prize. Patrick Crowley captured second with a total of 22 points.

—Announcements are out for the 7th anniversary of Weymouth Council No. 729 K. of C. which is to take place in the Town Hall during the first week of February.

—The officers of Crary Lodge No. 207, A. O. U. W were installed last Tuesday evening by D. D. G. M. W. Chas. H. Johnson and suite of Quincy assisted by G. O., Wm. Vaughn, G. F., Chas. Mueller, G. G., Edward Pearce, G. R., Joseph Bean, G. P. M. W., Edward Tingley. The officers for the ensuing year are P. M.W., J. Otis Bates; M.W., Frank E. Briggs; O., Patrick Butler; F., Everett Clapp; Treas., C. T. Humphrey; Fin. Timothy F. White; Rec., W. E. Dizer; Guide, Howard Litchfield; I.S.G. Geo. H. Bachelder; O.S. James Brassil. After the installation the visiting Brothers and members were entertained with one of Bates & Humphrey's first class suppers followed by very interesting remarks on the good of the order by the Grand Officers.

—The officers-elect of Steadfast Rebekah Lodge, No.98, I. O. O. F. were installed last Monday evening in Odd Fellows hall by D. D. G. M. May H. Gaynor and suite of Dorchester. At 6.30 the invited guests and members sat down to a turkey supper, plates being laid for two hunred. At eight o'clock the following officers were installed for the coming year: W.G., Marion B. French; V.G., Adelaide M. Merchant; sec., Ida M. Farrington; fin. sec., Ida A. Pratt; treas., Caroline B. Lovell; W., Fransanna S. Sargent; con., Carrie L. Bates; chap., Lucy M. Farrington; R.S.N.G., Clayton B. Merchant; L.S.N.G., Ida W. Sylvester; I.G., Florence E. Corthell; O.G., Burleigh U. French; R.S.V.G., Emma A. Carter; L.S.V.G., Belle F. Smith. After the installation the retiring Noble Grand, Orilla J. Wade, was presented with a beautiful P.N.G. jewel, in recognition of her services to the lodge for the past year. D. D.G.M., May H. Gaynor was presented with a cut glass dish, given by the members of the lodge. Visiting friends were present from Wollaston, So. Braintree, So. Weymouth, Dorchester, Quincy, Cambridge and Sunapee, N. H.

—The quarterly convention of the Old Colony association of Universalist churches was held at the Universalist church, Cottage street, Wednesday. Rev. L. W. Attwood of Sonth Weymouth, presided and among the speakers, Rev. T. H. Illman of Stoughton; Rev. C. H. Thornton of Saugus; Rev. H. O. Perkins of Brockton; Rev. Dr. Conklin, Boston; Rev. C. L. Paddock of Quincy; Mrs. Prescott of Braintree and the local pastor, Rev. G. H. Lewis.

—At the meeting of the I. C. A. Monday evening the following officers were elected: B. J. Connell, president; P. P. Londergon, vice president; J. Edward Lynch, secretary; John Coffey, treasurer, E. F. Butler, business agent; and arrangments were made for a series of forty five parties to be held Tuesday evenings.

—C. W. Rice, who has been confined to his house for nine weeks, is able to be out again.

—The annual meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held with Mrs. Sarah A. Bicknell, Broad street, Wednesday afternoon and the following officers were elected: Mrs. Cemira Raymond, president; Mrs. Deborah Hayden, vice president; Mrs. Albina Hutchinson, secretary; Mrs. Angie Bouldry, treasurer; Mrs. Annie H. Pratt, supt. of flower mission; Mrs. Martha Pratt of Mother's work; Mrs. Laudie Tirrell of Mercy work; Mrs. Mary Hirtle of Sunday School work and Mrs. Edwin A. Lincoln, Evangelistic work.

Congregational Church Notes.

At the morning service on Sunday the musical program will be as follows:

Organ Voluntary „Meditation" (Maily)
Doxology, Choir and Congregation.
Chorus, (unaccompanied) „The Lord is in His Holy Temple" (Herman)
Chorus, "He Shall Come Down Like Rain" (Buck)
Offertory, "Pastorale" (Newin)
Response, (unaccompanied) "Hear Our Prayer, O God" (Marston)
Bass solo and chorus, "Incline Thine Ear Unto Me" (Himmel)
Postlude, "March of the Israelites" (Mendeleslion.)

The reception, banquet and entertainment given on Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies Social Circle was a success. The bill of fare was of the finest quality and nicely served by Mrs. Susie Sampson, Mrs. Fannie Orr, Mrs. Ida Sylvester, Mrs. Nellie Denbroeder, Mrs. Mary Holmes, Mrs. Annie Libby Mrs. Florence Corthell, Mrs. Annie Newcomb, Mrs. Alice Blanchard, Mrs. Bessie Hunt, Mrs. Lizzie Denbroeder, Miss Josie Cummings, Mrs. Fred Alden, Mrs. Berenice Haskins and Mrs. Nettie Bicknell. The evening's entertainment was of a high order and was in charge of Miss A. Lillian McGregor. The program comprised dramatic readings by Miss Inez L. Jones of Boston and vocal and instrumental numbers by Miss Ethel F. Raymond. The social element of the affair was a marked feature.

The next vesper service by the church choir has been postponed until Sunday afternoon, February 6 at 4:10 o'clock. It is expected that Mr. Ered V. Garey will make his first appearance here as a tenor soloist.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Mrs. Myra Shaw has been confined to the house for the past two weeks by illness.

—Humphrey Owens spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Thomas Roberts. Mr. Owens rendered very pleasing vocal solos at the morning and evening services of the Porter M. E. church.

—Miss Amy Lovell spent several days last week with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Ford of Quincy.

—Master Irving Hunt while skating Monday afternoon received a bad fall on the ice which has kept him confined to the house for several days.

—Oliver Monroe is ill at his home on Washington street.

—Master Horace Turner is on the sick list.

—The Official Board meeting of the Porter M. E. Church, which was postponed on account of the weather, will be held this evening after the Prayer meeting.

INSTINCT AND REASON.

An Interesting Illustration of the Two Traits of Monkeys.

An illustration showing the difference between instinct and reason in monkeys came under the observation of David Starr Jordan, the famous naturalist. At one time he had two lively Macacus monkeys called Bob and Jocko. These were nut and fruit eating monkeys and instinctively knew just how to crack nuts and peel fruits. At the same time he had a baby monkey, Mono, of a kind that had the egg eating instinct. But Mono had never yet seen an egg.

To each of the three monkeys Dr. Jordan gave an egg, the first that any of them had ever seen. Baby Mono, descended from egg eating ancestors, handled his egg with all the inherited expertness of a long developed instinct. He cracked it with his upper teeth, making a hole in it, and sucked out all its substance. Then, holding the eggshell up to the light and seeing there was no longer anything in it, he threw it away. All this he did mechanically, automatically and just as well with the first egg as with any other he afterward had. And all eggs since given him he has treated in the same way.

The monkey Bob took his egg for some kind of nut. He broke it with his teeth and tried to pull off the shell. When the inside ran out and fell on the ground he looked at it for a moment in bewilderment, then with both hands scooped up the yolk and the sand mixed with it and swallowed it. Then he stuffed the shell into his mouth. This act was not instinct; it was reason. He was not familiar by inherited instinct with eggs. He would handle one better next time, however. Reason very often makes mistakes at first, but when it is trained it becomes a means far more valuable and powerful than instinct.

The third monkey, Jocko, tried to eat his egg in much the same way that Bob did; but, not liking the taste, he threw it away.—St. Nicholas.

Sleeping In Church.

"Charles," said old Mrs. Spreckles to her husband, "I'm so ashamed of the way you go to sleep in church Sunday after Sunday that I don't know what to do. I can't hardly hold my head up and look the people in the face after the services. You are such a devout man on week days that I don't see why you show so much disrespect for sacred things on the Sabbath."

"There's no disrespect intended," answered Mr. Spreckles. "I am like the little boy next door. All week he looks forward eagerly to the Sunday auto ride his uncle gives him. It is the crowning event of the week to him. Yet he goes to sleep invariably before he has ridden a mile, and he doesn't wake up until it is all over. Because Willie goes to sleep is no sign that the ride is not doing him any good, is it?"—Newark News.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

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Our Glasses are well made and look well made; they are well fitted and look so. They are durable, comfortable and serviceable.

Prices are Satisfactory.

ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.
315 Washington St.
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Begin Right!

Begin the new year with a smile,
And wear it every day;
That other hearts may be made glad,
Who meet you by the way.

The good that we can do this way,
We ne'er can estimate;
But we can try and help cheer up
Some poor unfortunate.

There's one thing that will make you smile,
It costs you but a dime;
A dozen rolls of Whitcomb's make,
To serve at dinner time.

These rolls have made us many friends,
We see our trade increase;
It is because they are so nice
And wonders never cease.

Hot Rolls for Dinner

WHITCOMB

TOWER OF LONDON.

The Perfect System by Which Its Treasures Are Guarded.

The Tower of London has the most perfect system of burglar alarms that has yet been devised.

From Scotland Yard, from the governor's headquarters and from other places known only to a few responsible officials the whole Tower can be closed electrically within a few seconds. Even the ponderous gates at the middle tower, which weigh some tons and through which visitors pass, swing to automatically, and the escape of every one within is instantly barred. At the same time an alarm bell rings to warn wardens, police and soldiers.

In particular the precautions in the apartment containing the crown jewels are of a most scientifically elaborate kind. One of the beefeaters on duty in the room has merely to press a button, whereupon the heavy door closes, the alarm bell below rings, the other gates slam to and lock, and every person within the tower is instantly cut off from the outer world.

"The man who can get away with any of the crown jewels deserves them," observed a Tower official. "From where I am standing I could close every important door and gate in the Tower in as short a time as it takes to utter these words."

It was mainly to insure the safety of the crown jewels that the system was installed.

No order had been issued for the closing of the Tower on a recent Saturday when, greatly to their alarm, the visitors found doors locked, bolted and barred against them for about ten minutes, preventing any one leaving the Tower.

"The Tower simply closed—that is all," remarked an official. "Who caused it to do so we do not know. It might have been Scotland Yard, where the pressing of a button would imprison every soul within the Tower until the police gave the signal for their release, or it might have been the governor, anxious to learn whether we were all at our posts. At any rate, it was none of the minor officials.

"In fact, who closed the Tower and why is a secret known only to the highest authorities. There was no alarm, no attempt to seize the crown jewels."—London Mail.

MADE THE MOST OF IT.

Clever Tactics When William Quit Using Tobacco.

An excerpt from Doris' letter: "And, oh, Will, if you weren't the dearest boy! You often told me that you would do anything in the world for me, and now you write for my sake you've quit smoking. I'll have to wait until I see you to tell you what a dear I think you are."

From Janis: "You write that out of consideration for me you have stopped smoking for good. That was just lovely of you, William, and you may depend that I greatly appreciate it."

From Phyllis: "Billy, boy, it's just ripping! You're the dandy kid! Just to think that you would swear off using the weed just for me! It was mighty dear of you, Billy, and it makes me all the more keen for you."

From Marjorie: "To think that you've quit smoking, William! I was so surprised! Of course I always knew that you care for me, but to think that, as you say, you've made this sacrifice on my account—why, it's positively noble of you!"

From his mother: "Will, my son, this proves your love for me. Father is inclosing a check to show that he appreciates the fact that you think enough of your parents to give up smoking for them."

From his doctor: "Your letter advising me that you have obeyed my orders and stopped the use of tobacco is at hand. As I said, your compliance * * *."—Puck.

ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

Bribery Was Rampant In the Old Time Campaigns.

Even now parliamentary elections are not altogether free from corruption. Worcester was for a time disfranchised after the last general election on account of the irregularities found to have been prevalent, and other constituencies had a rough time before they were secure of their respective members.

But the old time elections were altogether different. The popularity of the reform bill, which purposed the abolition of bribery, was by no means universal. In the Times of May 10, 1831, there is a story of a London police constable who asked his inspector for leave to go into the country to vote for an anti-reform candidate. He explained that he would get £10 and his expenses for his vote, but complained that it was not then as in former times, when he had had as much as £40 and never less than £25. "And if that reform bill passes it will be a sad loss to me and my brother freemen," he added.

King George III. had his own methods as an election agent. On the eve of an election at Windsor in which Admiral Keppel was the Whig candidate the king strolled into a silk mercer's shop in the town and called out: "The queen wants a gown—wants a gown! No Keppel! No Keppel!"—London Answers.

The Elephant's Revenge.

In the autobiography of Mr. Lindley Murray a passage occurs from which it appears that one of the clearest heads that ever engaged in the business of analysis was well nigh cracked by a simple agent for a small offense. In the year 1771 he visited the elephants at the queen's palace and, from whatever motive, ventured to withdraw a portion of the hay which one of them had been collecting with his proboscis on the floor. The little affront offended the sagacious animal highly. The keeper remarked that he would never forget, and it was obvious from the rapid convolutions of his trunk that he only wanted an opportunity to avenge the misappropriation of his property on the spot. The grammarian, however, kept out of his way, probably thinking no more of the matter, until he chanced to revisit the same place after an interval of several weeks. On this occasion a number of other persons were present, but of the whole the elephant singled out his enemy and aimed a desperate blow at his head, which, fortunately, neither proved fatal nor took effect.

How Are Your Kidneys.
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

EMIGRANT WEDDING.

By GWENDOLEN ADAMS.

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At the port of New York there is what is called the barge office. It is connected with the transit of goods and people from abroad into the United States. It is a place apparently as bare of romance as an ash heap. But wherever the human heart beats there is romance. Painters and poets like to picture it as far as they can from the business world, especially eschewing localities where people are hurrying with their strapped and roped chattels from the odoriferous steerage of a ship to the smoke and dust of a railway train. Nevertheless there are countless romances among immigrants entering the United States.

"Is this the place where they keep the immigrant girls?" asked a black eyed young Armenian who came hurriedly into the New York barge office. But the man's English was not intelligible, so he received no reply till after his nationality was learned and an interpreter had been called. The interpreter told him that he had struck the place he was looking for. He at once beckoned in the direction of the door, and several dark complexioned fellows advanced.

"These are my witnesses," said the young man. "This is the clerk, and this is the priest. Give me my girl, and I will marry her at once, so that you need not be afraid that the government will have to take care of her."

"What sort of nonsense are you giving me?" said the interpreter.

"I am an Armenian. Toshkowhi is an Armenian too. Why do you keep me waiting? Didn't I tell you that I am ready to marry her?"

"See here, you crack brained lunatic, I am employed to interpret what you say from Armenian into English! Talk in your native tongue and stop the long roll in r's."

"Huh! I not speak English. I been in this country three years." Then he commenced again in his adopted tongue and rattled his r's and bounced his b's. An officer cried, "Call the madam."

The "mother of immigrants" made her appearance, and to her the young man told his story. Women are more keenly sensitive to romance than men, and it was not long before the matron scented a love affair under the rattling r's and bouncing b's. It was this:

Three years before the young aspirant for honors in the English tongue had come to America from Armenia. His name was Vahi Krihorian. He had left at home a pretty sweetheart, then seventeen years old, named Toshkowhi Gobedian. It seemed singular to the investigators that a man with such a name able to speak endearingly to a girl with such a name should after three years in America have made so little headway in English. The upshot of the matter was that Toshkowhi had come over to join Vahi, who was abundantly able to take care of her, and proposed to relieve the government from all responsibility concerning her by marrying her.

Then the matron took the officer to the girl. She was a small, slender creature, with large black eyes and hair equally black plastered down over her temples and coiled up behind in small braids. She was very bashful and ready to blush at the slightest provocation through her olive complexion. The clerk questioned her before she was brought forth to her lover.

"Have you got any money?" he asked.

"No, sir. I have a sweetheart."

"H'm!" said the clerk. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. How do you know he'll marry you?"

"Because God would strike him dead if he did not keep his promise."

"And he would deserve it. Come this way."

He led her to where her lover was with his witnesses and the priest. As soon as Vahi saw her standing demurely among the others he ran to her and, putting his arms around her, was about to kiss her when she drew back. Her cheeks flecked like two roses behind dark lace.

"What do you mean, Toshkowhi?" asked the lover, terrified. "Have you changed? Don't you want me after the long voyage across the ocean?"

"Yes, Vahi, but there are so many princes looking at us. I am ashamed."

"Well, well! Then we will be married at once. I told these gentlemen that the president need not fear having to take care of you; that I am earning good wages and will do that myself. See, here are the witnesses, and there is the priest. Come, let us be married."

The custodian of the government's interests would not permit the marriage within the barge office, so the party adjourned just without the walls. The clerk, in order to make sure that the girl did not escape unmarried and call upon the president for a living, kept her in sight till the ceremony was performed. After it was over the "princes" went back to their daily avocations, consisting chiefly of terrifying immigrants with fear they will have to be turned back to endure another trip in the steerage to find themselves again at the end of the voyage in the despotic lands from which they have vainly tried to escape. Little Toshkowhi found herself free to go "out into America."

So the sentimental part of this romance ended. Per

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard I. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

Thomas V. Nash, chairman, South Weymouth
John F. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Parker T. Pearson. East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivory M. Low, Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Winslow M. Tirrell, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

J. R. Walsh, chief, Weymouth.
J. O. Hunt, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth
D. A. Jones, North Weymouth

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth

POLICE OFFICERS.

Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
John F. Hunt, Weymouth.
Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.

Russell B. Worster, Chairman, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, Clerk, South Weymouth.
W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION

Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Wm. H. Wilde, Fred C. Rivinius; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, George M. Hoyt, John W. Cronin; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John B. Whelan, R. W. Loud Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Walter W. Pratt; C. H. Kelley; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, Walter L. Bates, L. A. Cook, Jr.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

John F. Dwyer, Weymouth, Mass.

SENATOR

(First Norfolk District.

E. C. Hultman, Quincy.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Rafael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert Worthington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman, Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April, first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

county Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John F. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Issued June 10, 1909.
(Subject to change without notice.)
Tel. 6—Quincy.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 20 mins. to 10.20 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., and every 20 mins. to 11.05 P.M. (Saturdays, 11.40 P. M.) Sundays. 8.05 A. M., then same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., and every 20 mins. to 11.30 P. M (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 midnight. Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20 A. M., and every 20 mins. to 10.50 P. M., then 11.12 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) (Other week nights, 11.50 P. M. to North Weymouth only.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then same as week days.

For HINGHAM—week days—6.00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.15 A. M., then same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—5.20, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave South Weymouth, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then every 30 mins. 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M. Sundays, 8.35 A.M., then same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Sundays—8.15, 9.15, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A.M., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Return leave FORT POINT 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P. M., Sundays—8.30, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P.M.

JOHN T. CONWAY, Supt.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.

The Riverman

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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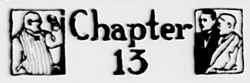


Chapter 13

"I HAVE Heinzman's contract all drawn," said Newmark the next morning, "and I think I'll go around with you to the office."

They found the little German awaiting them. Newmark immediately took charge of the interview.

"I have executed here the contract and the bonds secured by Mr. Orde's and my shares of stock in the new company," he explained.

Heinzman reached his hands for the papers, beaming over his glasses at the two young men. As he read, however, his smile vanished.

"Vat is this?" he inquired, crispness in his voice. "You tolt me," he accused Orde, "dot you were not prepared to break out the rollways. You tolt me you would egspect me to do that for myself. Well, why do you put in this?" reading from the paper in his hand:

"In case said rollways belonging to said parties of the second part are not broken out by the time the drive has reached them, and in case on demand said parties of the second part do refuse or do not exercise due diligence in breaking out said rollways, the said parties of the first part shall themselves break out said rollways, and the said parties of the second part do hereby agree to reimburse said parties of the first part at the rate of a dollar per thousand board feet."

"That is merely to protect ourselves," struck in Newmark.

"But," exploded Heinzman, his face purpling, "a dollar a t'ousand is absurd!"

"Of course," agreed Newmark. "We expect it to be. It is intended as a penalty in case you don't break out your own rollways in time."

"I vill not stand for such foolishness!" pounded Heinzman.

"Very well," said Newmark crisply, reaching for the contract.

But Heinzman clung to it.

"It is absurd," he repeated in a milder tone. "See, I vill strike it out." He did so with a few dashes of the pen.

"We have no intention," stated Newmark, with decision, "of giving you the chance to hang up our drive."

Heinzman caught his breath.

"So that is what you think!" he shouted. He tore the contract in pieces and threw it in the wastebasket. "Get oudt of here!" he cried.

Orde's hands twitched nervously.

"You to refuse our offer?"

"Refuse! Yes—you and your whole capoodle!" yelled Heinzman.

Once in the open street Orde drew a deep breath of relief.

"Whew!" said he. "That was a terror! We've gone off the wrong foot that time."

Newmark was amused.

"You don't mean to say that fooled you!" he marveled.

"What?" asked Orde.

"It was all rubbish. He saw we had spotted his little scheme, and he had to retreat. It was as plain as the nose on your face. We've got an enemy on our hands in any case and one we'll have to look out for. He'll try to make trouble on the river. Perhaps he'll try to block the stream by not breaking his rollways."

The partners hunted out the little frame building in which Johnson conducted his business.

"I see no use in it," said Johnson. "I can run me own widout help from any man."

"Which seems to settle that," said Newmark to Orde after they had left.

"Now," said Newmark as they trudged back to their hotel, "this proposition of Heinzman's has given me an idea. I'm not going to try to sell this stock outside, but to the men who own timber along the river. Then they won't be objecting to the tolls, for if the company makes any profits part will go to them. I'll take these contracts to show we can do the business, and I'll see about incorporation and get a proper office and equipments. Of course we'll have to make this our headquarters."

"I suppose so," said Orde a little blankly. After an instant he laughed. "Do you know, I hadn't thought of that!"

"Also," went on Newmark calmly, "I'll buy the supplies to the best advantage I can."

"And I?" inquired Orde.

"Get the booms built and improve the river. Begin to get your crew. You can start right off. We have my money to begin on."

Orde laughed.

"My! She's a nice big job, isn't she?" he cried joyously.

Chapter 14

ON his return home late Monday afternoon Grandma Orde informed the river boss with a shrewd twinkle that she wanted him surely at home the following evening.

"I've asked three or four of the young people for a candy pull," said she.

"Who, mother?" asked Orde.

"Your crowd—the Smiths, Collinses, Jane Hubbard and Her," said Grandma Orde.

The young people straggled in at an early hour after supper. Orde stepped into the hall to help them with their wraps. He was surprised as he approached Carroll Bishop to lift her cloak from her shoulders to find that the top of her daintily poised head, with its soft, fine hair, came well below the level of his eyes. Somehow her poise, her slender grace of movement and of attitude, had lent her the impression of a stature she did not possess.

"Oh, it is so quaint and delightful," Carroll exhaled slowly, "this dear old house with its low ceilings and its old

"Oh, it is so quaint and delightful."

pictures and queer, unexpected things that take your breath away."

"It is one of the oldest houses in town," said Orde, "and I suppose it is picturesque. But, you see, I was brought up here, so I'm used to it."

"Wait until you leave it," said she. "Then all these things will come back to you to make your heart ache for them."

After the company had gone Orde stood long by the front gate looking up into the infinite spaces. Somehow, and vaguely, he felt the night to be akin to her elusive spirit. Farther and farther his soul penetrated into its depths, and yet other depths lay beyond, other mysteries, other unguessed realms. And yet its beauty was the simplicity of space and dark and the stars.

The next time he saw her was at the house of the friend she visited. Orde was lucky enough to find the girls home and alone. Jane made an excuse and went out. They talked with a considerable approach toward intimacy. Not until nearly time to go did Orde stumble upon the vital point of the evening. He had said something about a plan for the week following.

"But you forget that by that time I shall be gone," said she.

"Gone!" he echoed blankly. "Where?"

"Home," said she. "Don't you remember I am to go Sunday morning?"

"I thought you were going to stay a month."

"I was, but I—certain things came up that made it necessary for me to leave sooner."

"Will you write me occasionally?" he begged.

"As to that"—she began—"I'm a very poor correspondent. I do not make it a custom to write to young men."

"Oh!" he cried, believing himself enlightened. "Will you answer if I write you?"

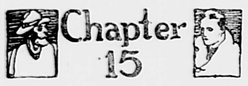
She began gently to laugh, quite to herself, as though enjoying a joke entirely within her own personal privilege.

"What is your address in New York?" demanded Orde.

She sank into a chair near by with a pretty uplifted gesture of despair.

"I surrender!" she cried, and then she laughed until the tears started from her eyes. "Oh, you are delicious!" she said at last. "Well, listen. I live at 12 West Ninth street. Can you remember that?" Orde nodded.

Two days later Orde saw the train carry her away.



Chapter 15

THE new firm plunged busily into pressing activities. Orde constantly interviewed men of all kinds—rivermen, mill men, contractors, boat builders, hardware dealers, pile driver captains, builders, wholesale grocery men, cooks, axmen, chore boys—all a little world in itself.

Downstream eight miles, below the mills, and just beyond where the drawbridge crossed over to Monrovia, Duncan McLeod's shipyards steamed and bent and bolted away at two tugboats.

The spring burst into leaf and settled into summer. Orde was constantly on the move. As soon as low water came with midsummer he departed to Redding. Here he joined a crew which Tom North had collected and went to the head of the river. Far back on the headwaters he built a dam. The gate operated simply and could be raised to let loose an entire flood. And, indeed, this was the whole purpose of the dam. It created a reservoir from which could be freed new supplies of water to eke out the dropping spring freshets.

The crew next moved down ten miles to where the river dropped over a rapids full of bowlders. Here were built a row of stone filled log cribs in a double row downstream to define the channel and to hold the drive in it and away from the shallows. At the falls twenty-five miles below Orde proposed his most elaborate bit of rough engineering. The falls, only about fifteen feet high, fell straight to a bed of sheer rock. This had been eaten by the eddies into potholes and crannies until a jagged irregular scoop hollow had formed immediately underneath the fall.

In flood time the water roared through this obstruction in a torrent. The logs plunged end on into the scoop hollow, hit with a crash and were spewed out below more or less battered. Sometimes, when the drive brought down a hundred logs together, they failed to shoot over the barrier of the ledge. Then followed a jam, a bad jam, difficult and dangerous to break.

This condition of affairs Orde had determined, if possible, to obviate.

"If," said he to North, "we could carry an apron on a slant from just under the crest and over the potholes it would shoot both the water and the logs off a better angle."

"Sure," agreed North, "but you'll have fun placing your apron with all that water running through. Why, it would drown us!"

"I've got a notion on that," said Orde.

Into the forest went the axmen. The straightest trees they felled, trimmed and dragged down travoy trails they constructed, on sleds they built for the purpose, to the banks of the river. Here they bored the two holes through either end to receive the bolts when later they should be locked together side by side in their places. As fast as they were prepared men with canthooks rolled them down the slope to a flat below the falls.

After the trees had been cut in sufficient number Orde led the way back upstream a half mile to a shallows, where he commanded the construction of a number of exaggerated sawhorses with very widespread slanting legs. When the sawhorses were completed Orde directed the picks and shovels to be brought up.

Orde set his men to digging a channel through the bank. It was no slight job, as the slope down into a swamp began only at a point forty or fifty feet inland; but, on the other hand, the earth was soft and free from rocks. When completed the channel gave passage to a rather feeble streamlet from the outer fringe of the river.

Next Orde assigned two men to each of the queer shaped sawhorses and instructed them to place the horses in a row across the shallowest part of the river and broadside to the stream. This was done. The men, halfway to their knees in the swift water, bore

"Why, it would drown us!"

down heavily to keep their charges in place. Other men laid heavy planks side by side perpendicular to and on the upstream side of the horses. The weight of the water clamped them in place. Big rocks and gravel shoveled on in quantity prevented the lower ends from rising. The wide slant of the legs directed the pressure so far downward that the horses were prevented from floating away, and slowly the bulk of the water, thus raised a good three feet above its former level, turned aside into the new channel and poured out to inundate the black ash swamp beyond.

A good volume still poured down to the fall, but it was so far reduced that work became possible.

"Now, boys!" cried Orde. "Lively while we've got the chance!"

The twenty-six foot logs were placed side by side, slanting from a point two feet below the rim of the fall to the ledge below. They were bolted together top and bottom through the four holes bored for that purpose. The task finished, they pried the flash boards from the improvised dam, piled them neatly beyond reach of high water, rescued the sawhorses and piled them also for a possible future use and blocked the temporary channel. The river, restored to its immemorial channel by these men who had so nonchalantly turned it aside, roared on. Orde and his crew tramped back to the falls and gazed on their handiwork with satisfaction. Instead of plunging over an edge into a turmoil of foam and eddies, now the water flowed smoothly, almost without a break, over an incline of thirty degrees.

"Logs 'll slip over that slick as a gun barrel," said Tom North.

Quite cheerfully they took up their long, painstaking journey back down the river.

The trail led the crew through many minor labors, all of which consumed time. At Reed's mill Orde entered into diplomatic negotiations with old man Reed, whom he found singularly amenable. The skirmish in the spring seemed to have taken all the fight out of him, or perhaps, more simply, Orde's attitude toward him at that time had won him over to the young man's side. Orde's crew built a new sluiceway and gate far enough down to assure a good head in the pond above.

In September the crew had worked down as far as Redding, leaving behind them a river harnessed for their uses. Remained still the forty miles between Redding and the lake. Orde here paid off his men. A few days' work with a pile driver would fence the principal shoals from the channel.

He stayed overnight with his parents and took the train for Monrovia to meet Newmark.

"Hello, Joe!" greeted Orde, his teeth flashing in contrast to the tan of his face. "I'm done. Anything new since you wrote last?"

Newmark had acquired his articles of incorporation and sold his stock. Perhaps his task had in it as much of difficulty as Orde's taming of the river. Certainly he carried it to as successful a conclusion. The bulk of the stock he sold to log owners. Some blocks even went to Chicago. His own little fortune of twenty thousand he paid in for the shares that represented his half of the majority retained by himself and Orde. The latter gave a note at 10 per cent for his proportion of the stock. Newmark then borrowed fifteen thousand more, giving as security a mortgage on the company's newly acquired property—the tugs, booms, buildings and real estate. Thus was the financing determined. It left the company with obligations of $1,500 a year in interest, expenses which would run heavily into the thousands and an obligation to make good outside stock worth at par exactly $49,000. In addition Orde had charged against his account a burden of $2,000 a year interest on his personal debt. To offset these liabilities, outside the river improvements and equipments, which would hold little or no value in case of failure, the firm held contracts to deliver about 100,000,000 feet of logs. After some discussion the partners decided to allow themselves $2,500 apiece by way of salary.

"The only point that is at all risky to me," said Newmark, "is that we have only one season contracts. If for any reason we hang up the drive or fail to deliver promptly we're going to get left the year following, and then it's b-u-s-t—bust."

To be Continued

N. R. ELLS

General Teamster!

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service, at 10.30 a. m. All not in attendance elsewhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Carey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7:00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth.) Sunday morning service at 10 30 Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. C. B. Hess, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12.45. p. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday—Masses at 9 15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preaching at 10.30 A M. Kindergarden class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning, January 23rd, "Truth"

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BEING A HERO.

By M. QUAD.

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Ebenezer Schermerhorn, a farmer's hired man, was in love with the Widow Tompkins, whose farm adjoined that of his boss on the west. Ebenezer was twenty-four years old, plain of face and ungainly of form and without $100 worth of property. The widow was less than forty and well off. Ebenezer was rated as good hearted, but rather dull. One evening as he dropped in to see the widow about borrowing some farm implements next day he found her reading a love story. She read a few chapters to him and afterward acknowledged that she had always been romantic and that if she ever married again it would be to a hero. The farmer's hired man didn't rush right off that night and try to be a hero, but sat down to think.

Three or four days after Ebenezer's thinking bee a tramp came along the road and, seeing the young man hoeing corn just over the fence, halted for a word or two. Ordinarily Ebenezer would have leaped the fence and ran the wayfarer half a mile, but on this occasion he invited him over into the corn and sat down with him for a confidential conversation. The result of that conversation was that at 8 o'clock that evening the tramp appeared before the Widow Tompkins and made threats of what he would do if she didn't set out victuals, hunt up old clothes and come down with a dollar in cash. Ebenezer was not far away, just far enough to come running up and knock the tramp head over heels and rescue the widow. But as he started to come running he fell down and got tangled up with the bushes, and before he could get away the widow had broomsticked the tramp into flight. She didn't say she was glad that the would be hero was so near at hand. What she did say was that she wasn't afraid of any old tramp walking the roads.

Ebenezer's first try was a failure but within a fortnight he was ready for another. Behind the farms ran a river. The widow had a skiff on the water and often rowed herself up and down. One night the farmer's hired man took some tools down to the landing and was busy for an hour. Two evenings later, just at sundown, he saw the widow making across the field for the river, and he was not long in following her. He expected to hear cries for help, but they did not come. He expected to find a woman clinging to a swamped boat, but he didn't. She was wading ashore when he arrived on the bank and dashed in, and all he got out of it was a good sousing and a cold in the head.

A cold in the head casts a man down for a few days, but if there be any hero about him he rallies and becomes more daring than ever. Ebenezer rallied. Two or three farmhouses in the township had been robbed, and this fact became the basis for his third plan. One night at midnight he left his bed, descended to earth by way of a window, and, armed with a club, he became a guard for the widow's house. He circled around it and patrolled the garden and the orchard, and he felt that he would give a year of his life if a robber would appear. He would first fell him and then arouse the house and when the widow came to know that he had been guarding her for love her heart would melt toward him. But no robber came. Instead of that his footsteps awoke the widow, and, peering out, she saw some one walking about, and she got out a shotgun and raised a window and blazed away. The gun was loaded with bird shot to shoot hawks that might come swooping down on chickens, but in this case they answered just as well for a man. Ebenezer received about twenty of them and ran two miles to a doctor to have them picked out. He also had a vacation from work for a week under the excuse that he had sprained his back turning over in bed.

Ninety-nine out of a hundred would be heroes would have given up the job right here, but Ebenezer was a man to hang on. It was while he was limping around on his vacation and doing a lot of standing up and wandering over the fields that he came upon the widow fishing in the river at a certain point. He did not show himself, but fifty feet from where she sat under a tree he discovered a bumblebees' nest in the grass. It was a large and liberal nest, and it gave him a thought. The bees wouldn't bother anybody so long as they were let alone. If stirred up they would look for meat. There was a haystack not far away, and Ebenezer had matches in his pocket. He retired behind the stack and collected a hatful of stones from the plowed land. These he threw one by one at the spot where the bees were pursuing the even tenor of their ways. The plot thickened. You can thicken a bumblebee plot in a very short time. All you've got to do is to tread on their coattails. When the insects found the rocks dropping on their heads they swarmed out of the grass to look for the enemy. They should have seen the widow and descended upon her, and at her first shriek Ebenezer would have come charging down with a wisp of lighted hay in either hand. But things went wrong. The bees then went for him alone. They ran him up and down the haystack, they ran him over fences and back, they ran him across lots and in circles, and when they finally left him and he fell down the widow came forward and asked:

"But why were you such a fool?"

"Be-because I want you to marry me!" he groaned in reply.

"Good lands! Why, I have been engaged to the sewing machine man for the last six months!"

Flying Fishes.

A dazzling silvery splendor pervades the surface of the body of the best known species of the flying fish. The summit of its head, its back and its sides are of azure blue. This blue becomes spotted upon the dorsal fin, the pectoral fin and the tail. This fish is the common prey of the sea birds and the more voracious fishes, such as the shark. Its enemies abound in air and water. If it succeeds in escaping the Charybdis of the water the chances are in favor of its meeting its fate in the Scylla of the atmosphere. If it escapes the jaws of the shark it will probably fall to the share of the seagull.

Too Honest.

Woggs—Young Smith has failed in business again. I'm sorry for the boy, but too close adherence to high principles ruined him. Boggs—How so? Woggs—He advertised, "Our product is thoroughly tested before it leaves the factory," which is a very hard thing to live up to when you are manufacturing dynamite.—Puck.

Quite at Home.

Bacon—And did you feel at home traveling in Russia? Egbert—Oh, quite at home. When the brakemen called out the stations I couldn't understand them any better than I can over here. —Yonkers Statesman.

Thousand Dollar Illustration

Income, $1,000; expenditure, $999.99—happiness.

Income, $1,000; expenditure, $1,000.90—misery.

Income, $1,000; expenditure, $1,500—gay time.—Puck.

A DREAM STORY.

The Jeweled Ring a Woman Saw Twice In Her Sleep.

In November, 1886, I awoke one morning fully impressed with the idea that I was receiving as a gift an unusually large gypsy ring set with a single sapphire with a brilliant on each side. The dream was a pleasant one to the female mind, and I soon fell asleep again, but only to awake with a still stronger impression that the jewel was actually in my hands. So curious were my sensations that on my maid entering my room at 8 o'clock I told her of the two dreams, most minutely describing the ring, and I also asked my husband to bear witness to the statement should anything follow to confirm the dream.

Two hours later the postman arrived, and so great were my excitement and astonishment at seeing a small, neatly done up packet (evidently a ring case) that I dared scarcely open it and decided to ask my maid to do so. Before breaking the seal I asked her to repeat the description of the ring that I had previously given her, and then the little packet was opened, and the joyful exclamation followed, "Why, my lady, here it is!" The ring was sent to me by a friend in memory of his wife, who had died some months before, but I had absolutely no idea that I should be the recipient of any souvenir of her, nor did I ever see her wearing the ring in question.—London Spectator.

When we behold a wide, turf covered expanse we should remember that its smoothness, on which so much of its beauty depends, is mainly due to all the inequalities having been slowly leveled by worms. It is a marvelous reflection that the whole of the superficial mold over any such expanse has passed and will pass again every few years through the bodies of worms. The plow is one of the most ancient and most valuable of man's inventions, but long before he existed the land was, in fact, regularly plowed by earthworms. It may be doubted whether there are many other animals which have played so important a part in the history of the world as have these lowly organized creatures. Some other animals, however, still more lowly organized—namely, corals—have done far more conspicuous work in having constructed innumerable reefs and islands in the great oceans, but these are almost confined to the tropical zones.

Not Literary.

"The late Frederick Burton was the world's foremost authority on the American Indian," said a Yale ethnologist. "Burton was almost alone in his field. There are, you know, so few students of Indian lore.

"He said to me once, with a vexed laugh, that he found it quite as impossible to discuss the Indian with people as a Boston critic found it to discuss poetry with the girl he took down to dinner.

"The girl was very pretty. Leaning her dimpled elbows on the table, she said to the critic:

"'And what is your lecture to be about, professor?'

"'I shall lecture on Keats,' he replied.

"'Oh, professor,' she gushed, 'what are keats?'"—Washington Star.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

MARY E. LOUD,

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Charles A. Loud of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the second day of February, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said

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WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JAN. 28, 1910. VOL. XLIII. NO. 45. PRICE 5 CENTS

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MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday. during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman. P.O Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk. P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
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Weymouth March. 14, 1908.

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GATHERED UP.

It's a long lane that has no turning, but some imes it turns mighty sudden.

There is no better way of emptying the mind of evil than by doing good.

It always takes a little of the worst to teach a man how to hope for the best.

Folks who say that this world is not bright enough are in no hurry to see the next one blaze.

Many a man's reputation for wisdom is due to the fact that he leaves the most of his remarks unsaid.

"Father, what's the difference between a lunch and and a luncheon?"

"About a dollar and a quarter, my boy."

Never make friends with the devil, a monkey or a boy. No man knows what they will do next.—Rudyard Kipling.

This world of ours is not bad, if we don't fix our whole attention on the badness and refuse to recognize the silent working of the leaven of eternal goodness that permeates it all.

"Do cigars ever contain rope?"

"No. That's just a pleasantry of the jokemakers. As a matter of fact, hemp is too expensive to put in the cheaper brands of cigars."—London Mail.

Possible Boarder—Ah, that was a ripping dinner, and if that was a fair sample of your meals I should like to come to terms.

Scotch Farmer—Before we gang any further, was that a fair sample o' yer appetite?—Presbyterian Standard.

Simply publish peace and bring good tidings; always and forever bring good tidings, and if you can't bring tidings that are good then keep quiet till you can. Refuse to publish discord and strife and hatred. Refuse to muck-rake or bring up the ghosts of outgrown errors that clog the wheels of eternal progress toward perfect righteousness.

In an adjoining town, while a ladies' card club was playing for a $2 book as a prize, the sons of these same ladies, small boys, were arrested in a hay mow while playing for a 50 cent prize. They had organized a club like their mothers. The mothers cried and said: "What a terrible place this town is to raise boys, anyway!" Served them right. They might have known the difference between a haymow and a parlor, and a $2 and a 50c prize.

BUNCHING THE HITS.

A legal journal tells a story of an Illinois attorney who argued to the court one after another a series of very weak points, none of which seemed to the court to have any merit until the court finally said, "Mr.—, do you think there is anything in these points?" To which the attorney replied, "Well, judge, perhaps there isn't much in any one of them alone but I didn't know but your honor would kind of bunch them."

KILLING TWO BIRDS.

A neatly dressed woman rushed into a Euclid avenue grocery recently and priced the different sizes of pots of baked beans that the grocery keeps put up hot ready to take home and serve.

"I guess the small size will do," she said, hesitating.

"How many do you desire to serve?" inquired the clerk, ready to advise.

"Oh, I'm not buying them to serve," the customer replied. "Of course I shall use them, but I'm getting them to keep my hands warm on the car. I came away from home without either muff or mittens".

HOW THE TARIFF WORKS.

"The tariff is a practical proposition," said Representative Tawney of Minnesota. "Here is a story that a friend of mine in Minnesota told me in a recent letter:

"Jim Johnson, a farmer in North Dakota, went into a hardware store and said to the proprietor. 'John, I want a barrel of linseed oil, What is it worth?'

"John replied, 'Eighty-five cents a gallon.' Jim hit the ceiling. He dammed the trusts who were robbing the poor farmer; he damned the tariff, which allowed the trusts to rob the poor farmer; he damned the Republican party, and ended by saying he would be dammed if he would ever paint his house if he had to pay 85 cents a gallon for linseed oil.

"The hardware man said, 'Jim, how much flax did you raise this year?'

"'Three thousand bushels," replied Jim.

"'How much did you get a bushel?'

"Jim said, 'One dollar and eighty-five cents.'

"'Don't you know,' said the hardware man, 'that they make linseed oil out of flax?'

"Jim thought a moment and then said, 'John, I'm a damned fool; give me a barrel of oil.'"

If You're Waking, Call Me Early.

If you're waking, call me early, call me early, Bridget dear,
There's jam to make, and bread to bake, and the "Ladies' Aid" meets here;
I hope I do not ask too much, but I must early rise,
To wash and dust and make the beds, and bake the weekly pies.

I used to think a maid would do these tasks at twenty per,
But I have learned not to expect such menial work of her;
I've learned to be most grateful to have a maid at all,
So if you're waking, Bridget, don't forget that early call.

—L. Case Russell, in Woman's Home Companion for February.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Shoe Industry.

Another week of steady business in the shoe trade has passed, and conditions show but little change from previous weeks. The retail trade has enjoyed continued prosperity owing to the weather, and heavy goods and rubbers have sold satisfactorily. Signs of clearance sales are beginning to appear more frequently and with more reason than was the case two weeks ago.

The situation in the factories has not materially changed. The work ahead will last from three to six weeks, according to circumstances and deliveries are being made daily. New business does not develop except in the form of a few small orders.

The only evidence of business between buyers and the factories is the taking of samples for next autumn and winter seasons. In this line buying has been fair, indicating that dealers expect a large sale as the season develops.

The principal event of the week has been the convention of the Shoe and Leather Industries in Boston, and the expression of that body in favor of higher prices for shoes made of "such material value as will compensate the wearer, so far as possible, for the increased cost."

This attitude is the result of sober thought, a recognition of the cost of production and an endeavor to protect the consumer by giving goods worth the money. The mechanical construction of a poor shoe is almost as expensive as that of a good article. In the majority of cases the wearers of shoes are responsible for the higher prices as the increased cost to the shoe manufacturer comes in the higher prices he pays for lining cloth for linings and tops, iron and steel nails and thread, all of which has been forced by the labor employed in making those articles. The cost of machinery is affected by similar influences, and the situation is mainly created by the demands of labor for shorter hours and increased wages. The increased demands of other trades for leather has reduced the possible amount for the boot and shoe manufacturer. Accordingly the price of leather has been raised by the increase of competition and the narrowing sources of supply, so every reason seems to demand higher-priced shoes.

Consumers are to be congratulated that the recent indications of a movement towards cheaper shoes seems to have been only suggestions and that they are assured of having just as durable shoes to wear, as has been the case in the past. If any thing, shoes are better made than ever before, for improved machinery, careful and economic methods of making have resulted in the highest plane yet reached.

Manufacturers are still watching the possible position of tan shoes. The quantity carried over by many dealers is the reason given for the lack of sales this winter, and some manufacturers have pushed blacks out in quantity equal to the aggregate of blacks and tans before. Other manufacturers, however, believe that there will be a market for tans, and that sales will begin in April and May, and with the advent of summer an increased demand will come which will take care of all last year's stock, and more too. The "more too" is not being secured to any great extent, so there are possibilities of some breathless efforts to secure supplies, and that stocks bought late may be too large, so that there will be more carried over to the next year. Intelligent anticipation is of more value in trade than sprightly energy to catch up.—Boston Transcript.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

The Dialogue That Took Place After the Dance Ended.

A well known and popular Los Angeles physician upon the occasion of a recent visit to a professional friend at Fresno (the physician in charge of the state institution for the deaf and dumb) was invited to attend one of the periodical "hops" given the inmates. All the unfortunates and a goodly sprinkling of guests were present.

Before the function had progressed very far the Fresno physician approached his Los Angeles medical friend with, "Get busy, doctor!" The doctor got busy. Although tipping the scales at 210, he is an easy and graceful dancer and much enjoys the exercise. Approaching a young lady of singular sweetness and beauty, he indicated his desire to dance with her. She proved to be as witching with her feet as with her eyes, and our Los Angeles friend, in contempt of all convention, danced two or three numbers with her.

At the close of the last one a gentleman approached his charming partner and asked for the next dance. "I should be delighted to favor you, my friedn," said she in a voice no less sweet than her face, "but I've promised to dance the next number with this dummy here!"

Each had taken the other for an inmate!—Los Angeles Times.

ANCIENT LONDON.

When Danger and Lanthorns Were Abroad After Dark.

Less than 200 years ago the watchmen of London town, carrying horn lanthorns and halberds, dressed in long coats and knee breeches, walked up and down the cobbled streets of the world's largest city chanting the following verse:

A light there, maids! Hang out your light
And see your horns be clear and bright.
That so your candle clear may shine,
Continuing from six to nine,
That honest men that walk along
May see to pass safe without wrong.

It is beyond our comprehension and imagination in these days of flaming arc lamps and brilliantly lighted streets to picture the streets of London in the lawless age when only a candle with a cotton wick was hung out here and there on dark nights. It was an age of lanthorns, of flambeaux and linkboys, when every one made his will and prepared for death when he ventured out at night.

It is so written that it was a common practice in that city for a company of a hundred or more to make nightly invasions upon houses of the wealthy to kill and rob, and it is recorded "that when night was come no man durst venture to walk in the streets."—Springfield Union.

Here is a Tel-Electric Piano-Player attached to a Grand Piano

It may also be attached to an Upright

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If you have not seen or heard the Tel-Electric Piano-Player you have deprived yourself of knowing one of the most wonderful inventions of the day

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It will also, without your assistance, produce all music exactly as indicated by the composer and cut into the music rolls.

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If you now own a piano do not sacrifice it by receiving a small allowance on the cost of a player piano, but attach a Tel-Electric Piano-Player to it. If you do not own a piano you can secure your favorite instrument from us with a Tel-Electric Piano-Player attached.

In either instance you will save money, and in both you will be buying more *enjoyment.*

"Compare it with the Tel-Electric before you buy." Write for descriptive catalog and convenient terms.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK ss. PROBATE COURT

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin and all other persons interested in the estate of EDMUND SHEEHY, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Johanna Sheehy of Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County of Norfolk on the ninth day of February, A.D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in said Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteeth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

44-46 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

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WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

Telephone 145, Weymouth.

Subscription Price $2.00 per year in advance.

East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

Entered In The Post Office At Weymouth Mass., As Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, JAN. 28, 1910.

☞The Gazette & Transcript is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News-stands in the Weymouths and at the South Terminal, Boston.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

Notices of all local entertainments to which admission fee is charged must be paid for at regular rates, 10 cents per line in the reading matter, or regular rates in the advertising columns.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

—There will be no school Monday as the teachers will take it for their visiting day.

All tickets for the senior class dance will be recalled Friday and no money will be taken at the door. The reception will be from 7.30 till 8. The matrons will be Mrs. P. T. Pearson, Mrs. E. R. Sampson and Mrs. J. O. Bicknell. The ushers have been named and are Harold Cate, Thomas Tighe, Norton Pratt, Fred Harris Thomas Ried, Harold Hawes, Warren Bates, William Duffy and Alton Hawkes. Dancing will take place from 8 to 12. The floor director will be Harold Cate and aids, Thomas Tighe, Norton Pratt, Warren Bates and William Duffy. Cuff's orchestra will furnish the music. Ice cream will be on sale during the evening. Special cars will leave after the dance for North Weymouth, Weymouth and South Weymouth.

Harry Tabor of Boston has visited the school this week.

The freshmen were defeated by the sophomores in their first game Friday 12—2.

At Bridgewater Saturday the basket ball team was defeated 32—14.

The clocks of the school which have been in good working order for some time, have been repaired by F. B. Reed. New ones have also been secured from the Lincoln school and all rooms are now provided with clocks except rooms 7 and 9.

HAWKES '10.

Weymouth Historical Society.

At the annual meeting, held the 26th inst., the officers of last year were unanimously re-elected, viz.: President, John J. Loud, Esq.; Vice-President, Hon. Louis A. Cook; Secretary, Rev. William Hyde; Treasurer, Francis H. Cowing, Esq.; Librarian, Miss Ruth M. Tower.

After reminding the society that it was approaching the completion of its thirty-first year, the president said that the current year would witness the printing and publishing of the Vital Records of Weymouth.

These records, toward which the town voted an appropriation some years ago, are mainly printed by the Eddy Fund of the New England Historic Genealogical Society. They fill 735 pages of 8vo. size and will contain—so far as the compilers have been able to find them—records of all the births, marriages and deaths that have occurred in our town from its settlement to the year 1850.

Only a limited number of copies will be printed. The price for these Records—if subscribed for in advance—is at the rate of one cent per page. Those who wait too long will have to pay a larger price. Names and addresses of subscribers should be sent to F. Apthorp Foster, editor, 18 Somerset street, Boston.

These volumes have been anxiously looked for by genealogists and historians in all parts of the United States, because of the antiquity of our town and because of the multitude of families in other localities whose ancestry traces backward to Weymouth.

It has been necessary, in the past, for the writer of a town history to devote much time to the biography of its most respected citizens and to the compilation of genealogies of its prominent families, but many names were necessarily omitted. These Vital Records, compiled by trained experts, will be of inestimable value as a supplement to the historical and biographical matter contained in any histories of Weymouth hitherto, or hereafter to be, published.

Woman's Home Companion for February.

The February number has some striking features. Dr. William Osler, the famous physician, contributes a splendid article on tuberculosis, which is the first of an important editorial series. Omaha, seen through the same eyes that criticised Cincinnati and Pittsburgh, comes in for a stirring article which is bound to make a sensation.

The February number is in the main a love story number, leading off with the first part of "The House of Healing," by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, a delightful and natural serial story. Shorter fiction comes from the pens of Anne Warner Zona Gale, Fannie Heaslip Lea, Owen Oliver and others, and their charming romances are enriched by illustrations from well-known artists such as Arthur I. Keller, James Montgomery Flagg, Florence Scovel Shinn, H. S. Potter, George Gibbs, etc.

Delightful pages are given over to two songs by Ward-Stephens, and the most unique ideas for St. Valentine's Day.

"China-Painting for Beginners," by Elizabeth Mackenzie, and "Pulled Rugs," by Mabel Tuke Priestman, are both practical articles on two subjects of interest to women who like to have their own handiwork around the house.

The usual well-stocked departments are more than ordinarily filled with ideas fitted to winter housekeeping and winter play and winter lines of thought.

The cover, by Harrison Fisher, is a pleasure in itself and deserves a word of praise.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our thanks to all who have been so kind to us in our late affliction, especially to these friends who sent the beautiful floral offerings, also the singers, and to all who by their words of comfort and sympathy helped to lighten our heavy burden.

MRS. FRED A. COOLIDGE,
MRS. ALICE M. COOLIDGE,
C. FRANCIS COOLIDGE.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL NO. 5.

Vesuvius and Pompeii.

Dear Marie:

I ended my last letter to you with the grand duet of the Christian's Song of Triumph still ringing in my ears, and it is well that I am to go from Art to Nature in this, lest I get music mad, for, no matter how wearied I have returned from our daily sight seeing, every night has found me again listening to the perfect orchestra, and bewitching rendering of operas, many unknown to me. But to return to the outer world, we decided to attempt Vesuvius, altho there have been many warnings of quakes and the observers at seismographic observatory say that an explosion from Vesuvius, Stromboli or Etna is imminent. However we started in carriages and had a most charming drive thro the suburbs, and the adjacent villages The roads are as smooth as the Washington asphalt, and we frequently counted as many as twenty passengers on a two wheeled car drawn at a fair trot by one small donkey. Every one on the car seemed jolly, and even the donkey looked happy. These were passengers paying one half cent each for a trip of three miles. Not so fast as our trolleys, but much more fun, and cheaper.

In the adjacent fields were miles and miles of macaroni, stretched on frames to dry, and hundreds of men, women and children carrying freshly made vermicelli in loops over their shoulders. As there was some dust, the still damp flour products were soon coated with a light gray, and Henry says that this peculiar Italian flavor comes from the combination of road dust and personal contact, but tho one knows that H. always exaggerates such disagreeable concatenations, somehow I leave these products alone.

We passed the site of ancient Herculaneum, most of which is still encased in the rock like lava, which rushed, torrent like, down this spur of Vesuvius, and our Cicerone, (that is Italian for guide) told us of the wonders being brought to light of a civilization buried over eighteen hundred years ago. Of course you know tha this town named for Hercules was entombed at the same time as Pompeii, but I cannot enlarge upon this heroic place, as I must get on.

We drove well up the side of Vesuvius, until the road finally ended at a "trattoria" or inn, and here we alighted, and after a rough scramble of a few hundred yards, came to the base of the cone which forms the crater. This cone is formed entirely of loose ashes which gave like light snow at every step, and as the angle of ascent is 40 degrees, we slid back two feet for every three we went upward. I had a peasant helper at each hand, and sometimes a pusher also, and so inch by inch I managed to as near the crater as was safe Lazy puffs of smoke and steam, gusts of sulphur air and an occasional hissing as of steam far away filled the air. Above towered a vapor cloud opening like a mushroom. Below was stretched what is probably the fairest panorama the world offers. Beautiful Naples bounding one extreme, the winding littoral dotted with towns, edging the crystalline blue of the Mediterranean which was set with vividly green islands, and far to the south the mountains of Calabria, tinted in almost rainbow hues, as the "sheep in the meadow" clouds chased their shadows across the seamed sides and serrated crests of the peaks. Directly beneath us was Pompeii, mostly green vineyards and blooming orange trees growing above the buried city, but for a good part Roman streets and houses, roofless, but perfect otherwise, just as they stood when Vesuvius buried them centuries ago. Our time was so short, that we girls had not begun to get rid of our "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" before we turned to slide down the cone. Of course we had changed our gowns for short skirts and over these were drawn a sort of divided bag tight at the ankle and gathered at the waist, so that when we finally sat down we literally coasted down some five hundred feet faster than we ever did down Carey hill in Brookline. It was fun when it was over, but it was just a bit breathless whilst it lasted.

I wish that I had time and space to tell you of the wonders of the "earthquake house" as our guide called it in English; to tell you how the Professor showed us the delicate needle whose quivering movement told of shakes within; and how as we watched its shimmering shadow reflected by the strong lamp behind, a sudden wide and quick oscillation startled our Professor on duty, who exclaimed at once that Etna, some 400 miles away was shaking, and even as he spoke the floor beneath our feet distinctly rose and fell, and a rumbling, as of a heavy freight train on a frosty night, came nearer and nearer. It passed but not until our faces went white. "This, 'said the Professor, "is Vesuvius," and "soon" he added, "this old mountain will again discharge lava from the crater" Doubtless he is right, but we felt that we could trust him to see to the details, and frankly we longed to get away before anything more happened. One quake was all that a small party of girls was entitled to claim, and we hastened to thank him for his efforts to entertain, and were honestly anxious to get further away from the crater, and view any discharge, (our Professor's word been "vomito," and I will not translate) from a convenient distacce. And we suddenly remembered that a hot blast from Mount Pelee in Martinique had blasted the lives of 3,000 inhabitants of Saint Pierre into scorched death, and besides we were due at Pompeii, and so we did not hurry, but assuredly lost no time in starting downward.

I find that poor Pompeii must wait for my next letter I try not to spread myself but truly I condense like Swiss milk that is in the label. Till tomorrow adieu.

J. M. E.

Culpeper's Remedies.

Old time physicians prescribed even more unsavory remedies than rancid butter, which was Emperor Menelik's cure for malarial fever. In "Culpeper's Herbal," published originally in 1656 and reprinted as recently as 1820, are such prescriptions as "oil wherein frogs have been sodden till all the flesh is off from their bones," "horse leeches burned into powder" and "black soap and beaten ginger." Some of Culpeper's remedies are of a more practical nature. "If redhot gold be quenched in wine," he says, "and the wine drunk it cheers the vitals and cures the plague. Outwardly used it takes away spots and leprosis."

Making It Pleasant For Her.

Mrs. Goodsole (removing her wraps) —I've owed you a call for a long time you know. I hate to be in debt, and I just felt that I couldn't rest easy until I had discharged my obligations by coming to see you. Mrs. Sliptung —Why, my dear Mrs. Goodsole, you shouldn't have felt that way at all.—Chicago Tribune.

Paid Him Back.

The Mean Thing—You're so conceited, Connie, that I believe when you get into heaven the first question you'll ask will be. "Are my wings on straight?" Connie—Yes, dear, and I shall be sorry that you won't be there to tell me.—Illustrated Bits.

1860—1910

Merchant—Marr.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Merchant, High street, East Weymouth, was visited by a large number of the friends and relatives of that couple, on Saturday last, who called to congratulate them on the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage and join in celebrating the event.

Mr. Merchant is a native of St. Johns, N. F., and was born March 14th, 1836. When a lad of 12 years with others of the family he came to Boston and before arriving to man's estate enlisted in the United States navy and saw nearly four years of service on the frigate, Cumberland, visiting nearly all parts of the world. On his discharge he came to East Weymouth, and entered the employ of the Weymouth Iron Co.

In the early call for soldiers for the Civil War he enlisted in Co. H 12th Mass. and saw hard fighting at Bull Run, Thoroughfare Gap, South Mountain and Antetam, receiving a serious wound at the latter place and was honorably discharged at Newark, N. J. and on his recovery again entered the employ of the Iron Co., remaining with them until their abandonment of the business.

Mrs. Merchant (Joana Marr) is also a native of St. Johns and came to Boston when a girl of 14 and subsequently to East Weymouth and the wedding of which we write took place on January 22, 1850, Rev. James Couper, then pastor of the Methodist church, officiating.

The anniversary celebration was a pleasing event not only to Mr. and Mrs. Merchant but their many friends who called. The reception was from 3 to 9 o'clock p. m. a collation was served and visitors were entertained with music.

The callers remembered the couple with substantial tokens of regard not the least of which was gold coin from neighbors and the corps of teachers of the Washinton school where Mr. Merchant holds the position of janitor and has the reputation of keeping the building and surroundings in an ideal condition.

George E. Reed. Dead.

Not only his immediate family but a large circle of business and other associates with whom he had been connected mourn the loss of George E. Reed, who passed from this to the other world at his home on Tower avenue, South Weymouth, last Saturday at the age of 57 years, and when, at what might be called the prime of life and that life a specially valuable and useful one.

Mr. Reed was a native of South Weymouth and descendant of a long line of ancestry, who have always been prominent in the affairs of that village and also of the town, and he was a noble descendant of that family taking a deep interest in the work which they began.

Mr. Reed's later business relations have been with the South Weymouth Savings Bank of which he had been treasurer for 17 years and only the day before his death was attending to his regular duties at the bank, and yet his removal was not unexpected to himself or those most closely associated with him as they had frequent reminders that the heart was liable to stop its action at any moment.

For many years Mr. Reed had been a faithful member of, and worker in the Union church and at his death was the senior deacon having served for 15 years in that capacity and it was but fitting that the last earthly honors paid him should be at that place and there the funeral was held Monday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. Harry W. Kimball, assisted by Rev. L. W. Attwood, a dear friend and neighbor. The Adelpha quartette of Boston added much to the service by rendering the following selections: "Gathering Home," "My Heavenly Home", "Abide With Me" and "Come, Ye Disconsolate," the latter of which was written by Mr. Reed and sung by his request.

The burial was at Mt. Hope cemetery and the bearers were Gordan Willis, A. B. Raymond, R. W. Hunt and G. L. Barnes, officers of the Savings Bank, and J. H. Stetson and Louis A. Cook.

Mr. Reed married Miss Clara Lowell of Kennebunk, Me., and she with two daughters, Mary and Louise, survive him.

Possible Boarder—Ah, that was a ripping dinner, and if that was a fair sample of your meals I should like to come to terms.

Scotch Farmer—Before we gang any further, was that a fair sample o' yer appetite?—Presbyterian Standard.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NOTE—**The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.**

Bennett, A. The old wives' tale	B4357.1
Brandenburg, B. Imported Americans	315.151
Burton, R. Three of a kind	B957.1
Coolidge, Mrs M. E. B. (R.) S. Chinese immigration (American public problems)	315.150
Crawford, M. C. Old Boston days and ways	612.132
Davenport, C. Jewellery	311.131
Davidson, E. B. The Bunnikins—Bunnies in camp j	D281.1
DeMorgan, W. F. It never can happen again	D396.4
Dewey, J. Moral principles in education. (Riverside educational monographs)	315.165
Dock, L. L. Text-book of materia medica	726.183
Dopp, K. E. The early cave-men j	736.154
The later cave-men j	736.155
The tree-dwellers j	736.156
Eliot, C. W. Education for efficiency. (Riverside educational monographs)	315.166
Foster, E. C. The boy and the church	836.96
Gale, Zona. Friendship village	G131.2
Haggard, R. The lady of the heavens	H124.3
Hall, E. C. The land of long ago	H1451.2
Hill, Mrs. J. M. Cooking for two	725.127
Rowland, E. H. The right to believe	833.48
Huckel, Oliver. Mental medicine	836.93
tr. The Valkyrie (Die Walkure); a dramatic poem by Richard Wagner fully translated in poetic narrative form by Oliver Huckel	822.51
Jacobs, W. W. Sailors' knots	J152.7
James, H. Julia Bride j	J256.32
Jerome, J. K. They and I	J484.5
Kelly, Myra. The golden season	K299.5
King, H. C. The laws of friendship, human and divine	836.94
Knapp, M. L. But still a man	K721.1
Knopf, S. A. Tuberculosis; a preventable and curable disease	726.188
Lincoln, J. C. Keziah Coffin	L632.7
Macauley, Mrs. F. C. (Frances Little) Little sister Snow	L721.2
Major, C. A gentle knight of old Brandenburg	M287.5
Maxwell, A. C. and Pope, A. E. Practical nursing	726.182
Mitchell, M. J. The fireless cook book	725.134
Morgan, M. H. How to dress a doll j	723.88
Page, T. N. John Marvel, assistant	P145.15
Ray, A. C. Janet	R213.21
Janet at odds	R213.22
Richmond, Mrs. G. S. A court of inquiry	R413.5
Rogers, J. E. Trees that every child should know j	735.139
Shaler, N. S. The autobiography of Nathaniel Southgate Shaler; with a supplementary memoir by his wife	917.82
Sainsbury, H. Drugs and the drug habit	726.13
Sanborn, F. B. Recollections of seventy years 2v	917.85
Smith, J. B. Our insect friends and enemies	733.144
Stanley, H. M. Autobiography of Sir Henry Morton Stanley. ed by his wife Dorothy Stanley	917.84
Steiner, E. A. The immigrant tide; its ebb and flow	315.154
Sullivan, J. J. American business law	311.133
Walton, G. L. Why worry?	836.95
Ward, Mrs. E. S. (Phelps) Jonathan and David	W213.35
Webster, H. K. A king in Khaki	W393.2
Whistler, J. McN. Pennell, E. R. and I. The life of James McNeill Whistler 2v	917.83
White, M. Fuels of the household	725.135
Whitney, E. L. and Perry, F. M. Four American Indians; King Philip, Pontiac, Tecumseh, Osceola j	214.98
Worth, Nicholas, pseud. The southerner	W897.1

ABBIE L. LOUD, Librarian.

January 28, 1910.

Old Colony Driving Club.

The Old Colony Driving Club is young yet but it added another to its pleasing events at South Weymouth last Monday evening. The occasion was a business meeting, awarding of prizes for last season's events, a turkey supper and a talk for "the good of the order."

The business meeting was in Clapp's hall with Bradford C. Wilder of Hingham the president in the chair, the secretary Theron L. Tirrell gave statistics of the season's work together with a financial report which showed the club to be on a good basis. The meeting was then placed in the hands of J. F. Young of Quincy, who made the following award of prizes:

Harness valued at $50 for the trotter winning the most points, King Bruce, owned by B. C. Wilder of Hingham.

Silver cup, valued at $50, for the pacer winning the most points, Dolly Lincoln, A. F. Clapp of South Weymouth.

Solid silver cup, valued at $25, for the trotter winning the most races, Nina, B. C. Wilder.

Carriage robe, valued at $25, for the pacer winning the most races, Firebug, Joseph Cummings of Weymouth.

Service of Bristillian for the horse starting in the most races, Starling, S. H. Litchfield of Hingham.

Russian racing saddle, valued at $10, for the trotter or pacer winning the most heats, Aquiline, D. Frank Daly of South Weymouth.

Twenty pound turkey, for the trotter winning the greatest number of races, King Bruce, B. C. Wilder.

Silver cup valued at $25 for the trotter making the fastest average time in winning races, Willie J., owned by T. A. Cushman of Whitman.

Silver cup valued at $15, for the trotter winning the most points, said horse never having started before in club races, Duffy's Malt, J. J. Buckley of Hingham.

Silver cup valued at $10 for the trotter making the fastest time in a winning heat, Winska, Millard Drinkwater of Braintree.

Silver cup valued at $25 for the fastest average time in winning races, Sunderland King, Gardner Barker of Hingham.

Silver cup valued at $15 for the pacer winning the most points, said horse never having started before in club races, Louise D., E. F. Mahar of Whitman

Silver cup valued at $10 for the pacer making the fastest time in a winning heat, Nina B., Parker Hobart of South Braintree.

Special blue ribbon for the trotter winning the second greatest number of points Lady Sampson, A. A. Davenport of Cohasset.

Special red ribbon for the trotter winning the second greatest number of points, Miss Panis, Allie Hobart of Weymouth.

Special blue ribbon for the pacer winning the second greatest number of points, Kathleen, C. E. MacKenzie of Cohasset.

Special red ribbon for the pacer winning the third greatest number of points, Oswego Boy, D. H. Bates of Hingham.

Special blue ribbon for the trotter winning the greatest number of races, said horse never having started before in club races, Campwood, A. S. Marsh of South Weymouth.

Special blue ribbon for the pacer winning the greatest number of races, said horse never having started before in club races, Maud Miller, 2 years old, Lot Loines of Weymouth.

The events in Clapp's hall was followed by a banquet in Engine hall and about 100 members and guests discussed a menu from salads to ices, and post prandial exercises in charge of Mr. Young followed until a late hour and among the speakers were President Bradford C. Wilder, President Briggs of the Brockton club; Frank Hammond, John Linnehan and Walter H. Hobart of the Dorchester club; Henry C. Thayer, president of the Weymouth Agricultural Society; D. F. Daly, Lot Loines, T. L. Tirrell, Ezra H. Waite, George French, H. Parker Hobart and Allie Hobart of the Old Colony Club.

A Rattlesnake Story.

In "Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast" Horace A. Vachell relates one of his narrow escapes from a friend's bullet. "My cousin and I had been camping and hunting for several days in a sort of paradise valley. One day during a long ride on horseback we had seen a great many rattlesnakes and killed a few, an exceptional experience. That night my cousin woke up and saw by the light of the moon a big rattler crawling across my chest. He lay for a moment fascinated, horror struck, watching the sinuous curves of the reptile. Then he quietly reached for his six shooter, but he could not see the reptile's head, and he moved nearer, noiselessly, yet quickly, dreading some movement on my part that should precipitate the very thing he dreaded, and then he saw that it was not a snake at all—only the black and yellow stripe of my blanket, which gently rose and fell as I breathed. Had he fired—well, it might have been bad for me, for he confessed that his hand shook."

And They Didn't Exercise.

William M. Evarts, who lived until he was nearly ninety, said he kept his health by never taking exercise. The celebrated Dr. William George Mead, who lived to the surprising age of 148 years, spent nearly all of his time in the open air and played a little golf. Dr. Mead used to drink two or three quarts of water every day, and perhaps there is a suggestion in that. Old Dubois, who lived in Canada for the better part of 119 years on the north shore of Lake Erie, never worked and never took exercise. He spent seventy-five years of his life fishing with hook and line and ate nothing but baked apples and milk and brown bread and unsalted butter. Perhaps you can live that long if you do nothing but fish and eat what old Dubois did. But take notice that those long livers never exercised.—New York Telegraph.

He Didn't Know It.

"What are you doing here?"

"Waitin' on prosperity."

"Why, prosperity passed this way two months ago!"

"You don't say! That accounts for the twitchin' in my j'ints. I had a idee that somethin' or other had run over me."—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Enterprising.

Salesman (lately promoted to curio department)—This necklace, madam, was originally made for the Duke of Buckingham, who gave it to Anne of Austria. We're selling a lot of them —London Punch.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Wise Judge

A Story of How President Lincoln Rectified an Injustice.

By JOHN JOYCE.

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In 1863 I was with the cavalry in the Army of the Potomac. I confess I never made a good soldier. I was too fond of an irregular life. I could never be disciplined. When the command was asleep I would be off on some adventure. There was a southern girl south of us, her home being most of the time within the southern lines, who captivated my youthful fancy, and I was constantly absent without leave visiting her.

On one occasion I would surely have been captured by some Confederates who called at the house had she not put me upstairs in one of the bedrooms. There I found some citizen's clothing and, putting it on, went down and mingled with the soldiers.

I gained some very important information from them about the enemy's movements, for I passed myself off for a redhot Confederate. They belonged to Jubal Early's command and told me that they were the advance of his force, intending to sweep around in our rear.

As soon as they had gone I rode away to my general and told him what I had heard. He sent out orders with a view to defeat their purpose, then said to me:

"I've been wondering for some time where I could get a man like you. I want some one for secret service work. I can get plenty of hired spies, but I dare not trust them. They will take my money to bring me information and take the Confederates' money to bring them information. But from what you have told me you're just the man for secret service work. Most men have a dread of being caught in citizen's clothes, with the penalty of swinging. You don't seem to mind the risk at all. Now, I wish you to go down on our left and find out what the enemy is about down there. I have reports that there is no force in that region at all, and I have reports that the enemy is concentrating there. Can't you go at once?"

"Yes, general," I said. "Shall I report your orders to my captain?"

"You were absent without leave on this little expedition, weren't you?"

"Yes, general."

"Well, you can continue absent without leave. If you report to your captain the men will know that something is up in your case and talk it over. I don't like any talk at all about secret service work. Besides, if you do well I shall make a regular secret service man of you, attaching you to these headquarters."

"Won't my comrades think I have deserted? I've always been in trouble with my calptain—my own fault, of course, because, being of a roving disposition, I always objected to regular duties."

"That's just what I wish them to think of you. It will keep them from thinking anything else."

"But, general, if I should come back into our lines and not find you to vouch for me"—

"I'll fix that."

He sat at a table and scratched off an order attaching me to his headquarters and handed it to me.

"There," he said, "do what you like with that. But don't get caught with it on you in the enemy's lines or it will hang you."

I took the paper, put it in the lining of my hat and, with a godspeed from my commander, rode away into the darkness.

The first thing for me to do was to get citizen's clothes. I could do this and see my girl again at the same time. So I rode straight to the house where she lived with her mother, a widow, and a family of younger children. I awakened the household and told the girl that I wanted the clothing I had found upstairs and which she had told me belonged to a brother of her mother's who lived with them, but who was now in General Jackson's army. Both mother and daughter were rebels and wouldn't have given me the clothes had I not told them a cock and bull story about Confederates being after me. As soon as I was rigged out as a Virginia farmer, leaving my horse in their barn and my uniform in the garret of the house, I marched away on foot in a southwesterly direction toward the region I was to look into.

I had no sooner reached it than I saw indications of an important move on the part of the Confederates. The location was swarming with troops. My object was to return at once and report the fact to the general, but there were several things about me to lead them to suspect me. I couldn't talk like a southerner, didn't look or act like a southerner and told contradictory stories about my antecedents. Seeing that they were uncertain about me, I told them that what I most wished for was to fight for Dixie. So they enlisted me, and I thought I was all right. I was so fearful of being accused of desertion on my return that I kept the general's order concealed under the thin leather strip inside and over the sole of my boot, but as soon as I was suspected I hid it under a stone, marking the spot carefully.

I found myself marching with the very force I had come to spy upon against the very general who had sent me. There was a series of battles, with much slaughter on both sides. I watched for a favorable opportunity to regain my own comrades, but none occurred. The truth is my captain was watching me. At last the whole brigade to which I belonged was surrounded and captured.

I realized that I was in a precarious situation. All depended upon my communicating with the general who had sent me on my mission. What was my horror to learn that he had been killed in one of the recent battles.

All now depended on my not being recognized, but this hope failed me, for an enlisted man who knew me was one of our guard. He saw me and informed my captain. The captain came to see me, took me away from the Confederates and preferred charges against me for desertion and fighting against the United States.

The battles were ended for the time being, and a court martial to try me was speedily convened. There could be no greater offense in an army than the double one of desertion and being captured with arms in one's hands on the other side. I told my story, and, as I expected, it was not believed. My captain's testimony against me was very damaging. I spoke of the general's written order, which I had hidden within the enemy's lines, but it was regarded as a clumsy device. I was convicted and sentenced to be shot. I petitioned for a stay of execution of the sentence till I could have opportunity to secure the hidden order, but there had been a great deal of desertion, and I and several others were to be made summary examples for the army.

Whenever I hear people talking about "justice" and the difficulty of punishing crime on account of too much sentimentalism it makes me shudder. I was to be shot for serving my country only too well. And now at the end of half a century I look back with reverence to two people (one of whom was instrumental in saving me and the other saved me) as representatives of that class who would govern by kindliness and mercy rather than on principle. These two were my mother and President Lincoln, himself a martyr struck down by one who madly looked upon him as a tyrant.

Upon inquiry I learned that President Lincoln alone possessed the pardoning power, but that the generals who wished to maintain discipline in the army were doing all they could to prevent his exercising this prerogative in the cases of deserters. So I did not think it worth while to make an application. I wrote my mother of my situation, assuring her of my innocence, but telling her that I had little hope that I would escape a disgraceful death.

The poor old lady was advised by friends of President Lincoln's kind heart, and she left her quiet home to go to Washington to try to force her way, as she was told she would have to do, through officials and doorkeepers, with the hope that she might secure justice—real justice—from the head of the nation.

When she reached the capital she knew not what to do, so she followed a simple method that suggested itself to her. She wrote the president that she had come to Washington to ask him to see justice done to her soldier son, that his life might be spared for his country and for her. In a homely way she wrote the story, embodying the main points that I have given and asking that my execution might be deferred till I could secure the hidden order. When she had finished her letter, not doubting in her innocence that she would be accorded an interview with the president, she mailed it.

Within forty-eight hours a note came from one of the president's private secretaries stating that Mr. Lincoln would see her the next day at 12 noon. Alternating between hope and despair, she went to the White House at the appointed hour. When she was ushered into the president's private room he was sitting at a desk, while his two little boys were climbing all over him. My mother said afterward that they reminded her of the Lilliputians climbing over Gulliver. Mr. Lincoln rose—he was so tall that she thought he would never cease rising—and, taking her by the hand, led her to a seat.

"I have called for the papers in the case of your son," he said, "and had them examined and a report made to me. I have issued an order for a stay of execution until such time as a search can be made of the location where he hid his order. Meanwhile he is to be returned to duty."

My mother looked upon the result as still dependent upon finding evidence that would prove me innocent. But she was soon informed that it was equivalent to dropping the case against me. I was far more delighted with it than I would have been with a pardon. The moment I heard it I made a vow that I would go through fire and smoke to secure that order and would send it to the wisest of human judges, who had given me my life and an opportunity to prove his wisdom.

On being returned to duty I applied to my captain for permission to go on a hunt for my evidence. He told me to put my request in writing and he would forward it. I did so, and my petition came back with the coveted permission indorsed on it. Disguising myself, I again risked my life by going among Confederates and made straight for the stone under which I had hidden my paper. I found it, though dampened and blurred, still legible. Then I made my way safely back to camp.

From having been considered a deserter I was suddenly elevated to the position of a very daring fellow. I sent my order to President Lincoln and received a reply in his own handwriting.

What became of the southern girl? Oh, she's my old woman!

VERBAL MISHAPS.

Dickens Once Made Two Bad Breaks the Same Evening.

Charles Dickens once wrote to a friend: "I have distinguished myself in two respects lately. I took a young lady, unknown, down to dinner and talked to her about the bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. Later I expatiated to the member for Marylebone, thinking him to be an Irish member, on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and the Marylebone representative."

Two such mishaps in one evening were enough to reduce the most brilliant talker to the condition of the three inside passengers of a London bound coach who beguiled the tedium of the journey from Southampton by discussing the demerits of William Cobbett until one of the party went so far as to assert that the object of their denunciation was a domestic tyrant, given to beating his wife.

Much to his dismay the solitary woman passenger, who had hitherto sat a silent listener, remarked:

"Pardon me, sir. A kinder husband and father never breathed. And I ought to know, for I am William Cobbett's wife."

Mr. Giles of Virginia and Judge Duval of Maryland, members of congress during Washington's administration, boarded at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose daughters were well on in years and remarkable for talkativeness.

When Jefferson became president Duval was comptroller of the treasury and Giles a senator. Meeting one day in Washington, they fell to chatting over old times, and the senator asked the comptroller if he knew what had become of "that cackling old maid, Jenny Gibbon."

"She is Mrs. Duval, sir," was the unexpected reply.

Giles did not attempt to mend matters, as a certain Mr. Tuberville unwisely did. Happening to observe to a fellow guest that the lady who had sat at his right hand at dinner was the ugliest woman he had ever beheld, the person addressed expressed his regret that he should think his wife so ill looking.

Hot Air Rates.

Benham—I wish you wouldn't use the telephone so much for out of town calls.

Mrs. Benham—I like to talk to mother.

Benham—That's what I object to; I'm tired of paying gas bills.—New York Press.

A Careless Man.

Father—Why have you quarreled with Harry? Daughter—Because he proposed to me last night. Father—Well, there was no harm in that, was there? Daughter—But I had accepted him the night before.—Illustrated Bits.

Perseverance.

Perseverance is more prevailing than violence, and many things which cannot be overcome when they are together yield themselves up when taken little by little.

Strict Obedience.

Salesman—Shirt, sir. Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom? Customer —Negligee. I guess. The doctor said I must avoid starchy things.—Boston Transcript.

Weak Women

should heed such warnings as headache, nervousness, backache, depression and weariness and fortify the system with the aid of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE—A good plush upholstered single well made and steel shod. Apply to Mrs A. M. Welch, High Street, East Weymouth. 43 tf

FOR SALE—A good square piano and two almost new incubators at 20 Prospect Street, Weymouth, Mass. 45 1t

LOST—Last night between G. A. R. Hall, East Weymouth, and Lincoln Square, a fur neck piece. Finder please advise Mrs. Newton Thayer, South Weymouth. 45 1t

TO LET—House of five rooms at 14 Vine Street. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

TO LET—Six rooms with use of bath, set range, hot and cold water. Apply at 248 Washington Street. 40 tf

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Russell G. Hunt, 120 Webb Street, Weymouth. 45 1t

WANTED—Young man for position as order clerk in office of a shoe manufacturer; one with experience. Alden, Walker & Wilde, East Weymouth. 45 tf

WANTED—Girls to work on folding paper boxes; no experience necessary. A. O. Crawford Co., South Weymouth. 43 tf

WANTED—Girls experienced in paper box work. Apply to R. Sherman's Sons, 90 Randolph Street, South Weymouth. 40 tf

AQUAS READY ROOFING
GIVES THE MOST WEAR FOR THE COST
H. C. JESSEMAN
SO. WEYMOUTH.

WANTED AT ONCE

Under-Trimmer, Tongue Stitcher and all-round Stitcher on ladies shoes.

Inquire for Mr. Wales at the

Geo. E. Keith Co.
Factory No. 8
East Weymouth

MR. GEO. W. BEARDSLEY
Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer
30 Years Experience. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
ADDRESS—
977 Washington St., E. Weymouth
(Near Lovell's Corner.) 25-3

FOR SALE

—THE—

Hawthorne House

Madison St., E. Weymouth

A Fine Boarding or Lodging House opportunity.

For price, terms, etc., apply to

M. P. CAREY
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
733 BROAD ST.
East Weymouth, - Mass.

A Good Move!

There's a general uprising
By the people of the land,
Just because of the high prices
Which meat products now command.

They are signing long petitions
To abstain from eating meat;
That is, for thirty days at least,
Till the meat trust they shall beat.

Now it is a wise proceeding,
There are other things to eat;
That give us health and supply strength
Besides costly cuts of meat.

For instance, Whitcomb's famous rolls
Also white and Graham bread;
And with his wholesome pies and cake,
We will surely be well fed.

From Meat to

WHITCOMB'S

BREAD

READ THE GAZETTE.

THE PEOPLES' FURNITURE STORE

At this store your credit is good. If you find it inconvenient to pay the full purchase price of anything wanted for your home you need only pay a small fraction of your bill and the remainder in small weekly amounts. If you have the cash we allow you a discount of 10 per cent. from regular prices. We ask you to compare prices elsewhere—then come here where rents are low and values greater than in any other store.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.
CASH OR CREDIT.
1495 Hancock St. - Quincy
Open Monday, Friday, and Saturday Evenings.

We will Divide Our Profits with You

DURING OUR

Stock-Taking Sale

Ready-Made Clothes, Hats, Caps, Ties, Gloves, Sweaters, Underclothes Etc.

C. R. Denbroeder
(Custom Tailor)
734 Broad St. E. Weymouth.

RIGHT NOW

Your especial attention is drawn to our unique and handsome line of

Valentine Post Cards

As our line is selected with the greatest care and represents the

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Fresh Pork to roast, home dressed, purchased from the A. J. Richards Estate, at 15c lb.

Legs and Loins of Lamb	14c lb
Choice Cut Rump Steak	25c lb
Sirloin Steak	15c, 20c lb
Green Mountain Potatoes (warranted)	80c bushel
Good Laundry Soap	13 bars 25c
3 lbs. Best Tea	$1.00
5 1-2 lbs. Best Coffee	$1.00
3 cans Evap. Milk	25c
3 qts. Pea Beans	25c
2 lbs. Home-made Sausage	25c
4 lbs. Best Rice	25c

Ask for Legal Stamps and Double Legal Stamps on Tea and Coffee Purchases.

Flour, Wholesale and Retail, $6.50, $7.00 Bbl.

Our Store will be Open for Business Day and Night—6 Days a Week.

All orders delivered free within ten miles. Telephone 225 Braintree.

Boston Cash Market

Get a Right Breakfast

and the day will go right

Cereals and all kinds of BREAKFAST FOODS. The very best of Coffee and Standard

GROCERIES

AT

Bates & Humphrey's

Broad and Middle Sts., TELEPHONE CONNECTION. WEYMOUTH CENTER

RUBBERS

OF ALL KINDS

Winter Footwear of all kinds.
Winter Clothing for zero weather.
Novelties and Staple Lines of Gents' Furnishing Goods

AT

W. M. TIRRELL'S

771 Broad St., - - East Weymouth

TEL. 664 WEYMOUTH

SEALSHIPT

See the white and blue Porcelain enameled Sealshipticase in our store.

We are bona-fide members of the Sealshipt Oyster System. Have YOU tried them?

HUNT'S MARKET GROCERY

Washington Sq. Telephone 152-3 Weymouth

CHARLES HARRINGTON

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth

PRESCRIPTIONS

when brought here receive prompt and efficient attention.

REMEMBER WARRANTED

HOT WATER BOTTLE—89c

REIDY DRUG CO.

(INCORPORATED)

HUNT'S BLOCK, BROAD STREET, - EAST WEYMOUTH.

P. J. SULLIVAN, Ph.D.

COMFORTS OF LIFE

ARE FOUND AT

W. P. Denbroeder's

Complete House Furnishing Store

738 Broad St. - E. Weymouth

Dream on this BED COUCH and see if it is not worth

$15.00

$3 under Boston Prices

We have reduced the price of the entire stock to make room for new goods.

Get "pay-as-you-go" Prices. Mail orders promptly attended to.

Furniture Repairing, Upholstering, Refinishing Old Furniture, Mattress Work, Etc. First class work. Drop me a line and I will call.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Rev. D. Roy Freeman, Minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning, at 10.30 a. m. Subject of the sermon, "Up the Divide." First session of the Kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11.45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. Adult class, in the minister's room, at 11.50 All are cordially invited to this service.

—There will be a special meeting of the Parish of the First Universalist Society on Monday evening, January 31st, at 8 o'clock in Lincoln Hall in regard to calling a pastor for the society. All members are requested to be present.

—The comedy-drama "A Fisherman's Luck" was given at Lincoln hall Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church. There was a large attendance. The cast included Franklin P. Whitten, Joseph W. Blanchard, Grafton McKenney, Lyman C. William, Joseph G. Spear, A. Lovell Edson, Alice M. Nash, Carrie S. Robinson, F. Adelaide McCarthy and May L. Allen. The committee in charge was Miss Carrie S. Robinson, Miss F. Adelaide McCarthy, Lyman C. Williams and Franklin P. Whitten. There were musical selections between the acts.

—The ladies' social circle of the First Universalist church will hold a supper and sociable next Friday evening

—Six valuable hens were stolen from the hen house of Patrick Irving a few nights ago.

—The T. & T. whist club was entertained at the home of Miss Mary Garrity, Richmond place, Wednesday evening. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Thomas McCaffrey and James Sweeney. Refreshments were served and a social hour spent.

—Edward McRea of the U. S. Marine Corps at present stationed at Newport, R. I., has been here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus McRea.

—Mr and Mrs. Guy Fletcher of Front street have been entertaining Miss Mary Congdon of Taunton.

—Parker Burrell, a former resident of this place and a civil war veteran, died at the Soldiers' Home, Togus, Maine, this week. He is is survived by a son, Andrew F. Burrell of this place, and two daughters, Mrs. J. O. Hollis of this town and Mrs. Richard T. Rollins of Braintree.

—The young people of the First Universalist church will observe Rally Sunday next Sunday, when a special service will be held at 7 p. m. There is to be an address by Rev. Melvin S Nash, violin solos by Miss Mary J. Cowie, vocal solos by Miss F. Adelaide McCarthy and selections by a quartet composed of Miss F. Adelaide McCarthy, Miss Adeline Bicknell, Roger Lond and Russell Niles.

—Ernest L. Cole of Elm Knoll Road is to move to Washington, D. C., tomorrow where he has accepted a position as supervising engineer of the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat company.

—The funeral of Edward Fitzgerald took place from the Church of the Sacred Heart Saturday morning. Rev. J. B. Holland celebrated Mass. The bearers were Patrick Shea, John Murphy, M. W. Coyle, John Curran, Michael Spillane and Charles B. Trask. Interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—The annual parish meeting of the Union church of Weymouth and Braintree was held Tuesday evening, January 25th. The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: William S. Wallace, moderator; Ralph W. Loud, clerk; Charles F. Crane; treasurer and collector; Arthur E. Pratt, Augustus T. Cushing, George F. Hussey, assessors; A. Granville Bowditch, Charles G. Sheppard, auditors; Miss Susie Avery, Mrs. Hattie B. Batchelder, Miss Annie E. Harris, Edward W. Hunt, Harold South music committee.

—Mr. Frederick Coolidge, a former resident of this town died in Brockton, Saturday aged 37. His widow, mother and a brother Francis Coolidge survive him. Mr. Coolidge was a native and up to within a few years had resided in this town He was up to the time of his illness employed in a Brockton snoe factory and was at one time a conductor on the Old Colony Street Railway. He was very popular young man and had a host of friends. He was a member of Delphi lodge No. 15, K. of P. and also of Uniform Rank. Funeral services were held in Brockton at noon Tuesday and the remains brought here and a service held at Pythian hall which was conducted by Rev. O. Howard Perkins of Brockton, the K. of P. ritual was also performed. The funeral was attended by many of the relatives and friends of the deceased. Flowers were in profusion about the casket. The bearers were Frederick Brett, George Cowing and Ernest Holmes of Harmony lodge K. of P. of Brockton and George Ludden, Charles Higgs and Frederick Richards of Delphi lodge. The interment was in the family lot at the Village cemetery.

—At the Bridgewater Normal school this evening "The Merchant of Venice" is to be presented by the class of 1910 of the schoo of which Miss Katherine McCormick is a member and who takes one of the leading characters in the play

—A public installation of Delphi Temple No. 59 P. S. took place at Pythian Hall Monday evening. D. D. G. Chief, Mrs. Cora E. Glidden of Lowell, assisted by Mrs. Marguerite Bill of Whitman as Grand Senior and Mrs. Mary Lincoln of Whitman, as Grand Manager, was the installing officer. The officers were Misses Jeanette Dexheimer, P. C.; Mrs. Bessie B. Vinton, M. E. C.; Mrs. Emma Hyland, E. S.; Miss Elizabeth Hall, E. G.; Mrs. Fannie E. Walsh, Manager; Mrs. Lydia W. Richards, M. of R. & C.; Mrs. Annie E. Jordan, M. of Y.; Mrs. Jessie W. Orr, Protector; Mrs. Mabel Tisdale, G. O. T. The D. G. C. presented the last Chief with a P. C. Pin and made a short address and after ices and cake were served, dancing was in order until 11.30. The Past Chiefs of the Temple were the committee, Mrs. Lydia W. Richards, Mrs. Annie E. Jordan, Mrs. Mary Williams, Mrs. Emma Hyland, and Mrs. Jeanette Dexheimer.

—At St. Augustine's church, Dorchester Wednesday morning, J. Henry Curran of this place and Miss Louise Sullivan of Dorchester were married by Right Rev. Mgr. Denis O'Callaghan, assisted by Rev. John J. Harkins. The groom's brother, Roger Curran, was best man, and Joseph Kelley was one of the ushers. On their return from the wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Curran will reside on Commercial street this town

—By the will of Elizabeth B. Flood, sometimes called Bessie Flood of Quincy, allowed by Judge Flint in the Probate Court Wednesday, Mrs Annie Barney of Brockton, formerly of this town, is bequeathed one thousand dollars.

—Ernest L. Cole, who leaves tomorrow for Washington, D. C., has sold his house on Elm Knoll road to Arthur Hawes of South Weymouth who buys for occupancy

—Misses Alice M. Nash and Susie Avery, students at the State Normal Art School, are taking part in the "Pageant of the Tree" which is being given at the Boston Opera House for the benefit of a Boston charitable organization.

—Mrs. Mary Bailey, nee McKenna, who passed away Friday morning, Jan. 21, 1910, after a sickness of two years, came to Weymouth in 1868 from Nahant and for many years was in the employ of Dr. Weston's family. Later she was married to John Bailey. Their married life was a happy one and they were blessed with three children, one son and two daughters. She was honest and upright in all her dealings and of a very generous nature. Funeral services were held at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Sunday afternoon, at 3.30, Rev. J. B. Holland officiating. She is survived her husband and son Joseph Bailey. Interment was in the St. Francis Xavier cemetery. The bearers ware John F. Dwyer, John B. Whelan, Joseph Howe and Philip F. Haviland.

—Rev. Roger Etz will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church, next Sunday.

Union Church Notes.

At the annual parish meeting held last Tuesday evening, January 25th, Mr. John J. Loud and Mr. Charles T. Crane were chosen a committee to act with the pastor of the Church in taking such action as seemed advisable about holding centennial anniversary services. As the first anniversary falls on Sunday. March 13, 1910, there will be fitting commemoration services held at that time.

The Ladies' Benevolent society will meet next Wednesday afternoon Feb. 2nd at 2.30 o'clock in the church parlor.

The monthly supper of the Social club will be held in the Banquet room of the church next Wednesday evening Feb. 2nd at 6.30 o'clock. After the supper there will be an illustrated lecture by the Rev. Roy B. Guild of Boston on "The Man from Italy." It will be a most graphic and interesting presentation of the "immigration problem" by a an expert who has given it careful study. Mr. Guild is a very bright and interesting speaker. No admission fee is charged to this lecture and no collection is to be taken. Everybody interested is welcome.

Next Sunday morning, January 30th, Rev. Edwin N. Hardy Ph. D. of Quincy, the Pastor of the Bethany church is expected to exchange pulpits with the Pastor of the Union church. The presence of Dr. Hardy in the Weymouth and Braintree church pulpit ought to assure a large congregation.

Baptist Church Notes.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting last Sunday evening was well attended. The leader was Miss Mildred Smith. Subject, "Does Religion Pay?" Rev. and Mrs. Carey sang "It pays to serve Jesus." Four new names were recommended for membership by the Lookout Committee.

The Woman's Mission Circle will meet with Mrs. Eliza Bourk next Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, Subject, Japan.

The members of the Lincoln Class met last Wednesday evening for their monthly meeting at the home of Frank Graves, North Weymouth. It was one of the most interesting and largest attended meeting the organization has ever held. President, Chester R. Wright, presided. Devotional services conducted by the pastor after important business was transacted. Dea. M. R. Wright read a very interesting and instructive paper on "The Manufactura and Characteristic of Smokeless powder."

Frank Graves and Chas. Price furnished the music for the occasion. During the social hour refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Graves.

The Lincoln Class will recognize Lincoln's birthday on the evening of Feb. 11. Watch the local paper for further notice.

The members of the Bible Searchers Class will meet next Monday evening at the parsonage at 7.30. Don't forget to bring your bible.

Come and hear what the pastor will preach about Sunday morning and evening.

Don't miss the praise service at the opening of the evening meeting 7 o'clock. Alexandar song books will be used.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Miss Ida McFawn is seriously ill at her home on Washington street.

—Master Charles Tisdale is confined to the house by sickness.

—Miss Barbara Dana of Alston is the guest of Mrs. Anna Stuart.

—Miss Helen Pratt entertained Miss Ethel Cushing of Weymouth, Saturday.

—Miss Amy Lovell spent Wednesday. with friends in Rockland.

—Mrs. Ellen Pratt and Mrs. Lester Bates were calling on relatives in this place last week.

—Master Horace Turner underwent a successful operation for adno ds at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Charles Hawes.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

How Are Your Kidneys

Or, Hubbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. 25c. At druggists. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Crowell of Manchester, N. H., a former teacher at the Athens, visited the school on Friday last. A nice lunch was served during the noon hour, in the teacher's room, with her as the guest of honor. All the teachers were present and a jolly hour was spent.

—The T. P. C. U. of the Universalist church held its monthly business meeting and social last Friday evening in the vestry parlor. It was voted to accept the invitation of the Y. P. C. U. at Weymouth to attend a Union meeting to be held in the Weymouth church next Sunday evening. Rev M. S. Nash is to make an address.

—Miss Uta Cossaboom has been ill with a bad cold the past week.

—The Third Universalist Parish will hold a meeting in the parlor of the church next Tuesday evening. As important business will be brought up all members a rerequested to be present.

—Mrs. H. T. Bicknell was the guest of Mrs. A. W. Phillips over Sunday.

—Mrs. Augustus White is entertaining her cousin from Waltham, this week.

—Mrs. Harriet Cleverly is making her home with her brother in Hingham, for the rest of the winter.

—Ozro Estes is working at the store of J. W. Bartlet & Co. during A. W. Bartlett's absence.

—Miss Helena Benkendorf of Cambridge was in town Monday.

—The ladies' circle of the Universalist church held an all day meeting on Wednesday in preparation of the coming fair.

—Mrs. B. Frank Thomas is out again after a several weeks' illness.

—Mrs. Eva (Buggle) Loomis of South Hampton is visiting friends in town this week making her headquarters at Miss Cora Beard's.

—Rev. Roger Etz will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church next Sunday.

—Mrs. Earle Williams has been entertaining her brother's wife, Mrs. Elizah Bird of Waltham, a few days this week.

—Mr. Evans of Jamaica Plair and Miss Shaw of Utah were the guests of Mr. Wm. Cushman of North street last Sunday.

—North Weymouth people are more than pleased to learn that, what is known as the Priscilla Blanchard estate has been purchased by parties intending to make a permanent residence of the place and repairs and alterations have already commenced.

—Miss Mabel Sampson spent Sunday with relatives in Marshfield.

—Mrs. Clarence King of Franklin was visiting her sister Mrs. Johnston Kilpatrick last week.

—Kenneth Brennon has been absent from his route as letter carrier this week on account of illness. Mr. Rockwood has been substituting as carrier.

—Mr and Mrs. Henry Hurley celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on Tuesday evening at their home on Newton street. About thirty-five relatives and friends were present and spent a happy evening. Ice cream and cake were served and music and dancing were also features of the celebration. The friends departed at a late hour, leaving gifts and good wishes behind them.

—Mrs. M. S. Nash of Hanover was in town Wednesday.

—Mrs. R. H. Whiting has been on the sick list this week.

—The D. J. Pierce property, corner Sea and Bridge streets, has been sold through the agency of Edward Brown to George H. Dana of Brookline who purposes residing there.

—The annual fair of the Pilgrim church ladies' circle was held on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. The fair opened Tuesday afternoon and many attended to patronize the various tables, especially the food table where home made bread, pies and cakes of all sorts were displayed. Mrs. W. A. Drake, Mrs. H. A. Newton and Mrs. L. J. Peterson were salesladies at this table. Mrs. E. F. Beals and Mrs. Henry Dyer presided at the fancy work table and there was a beautiful assortment of handwork tiere. Handkerchiefs, useful and ornamental, were for sale by Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger. These tables were placed in the ladies' parlor which was decorated prettily with paper trimmings, green being the main color. A huge bunch of pinks for sale on the fancy work table gave a bright appearance to the whole room. In the vestry which was decorated with green and red crepe paper were two other tables each one tastefully arranged. The candy table was presided over by Mrs. P. K. Nisbet and Mrs. W. E. Bean. Mrs. F. G. Merrill and Mrs. Henry Farrington were in charge of the flag booth which was the children's grab box disguised. In the kitchen and dining room Mrs. Chas. Cash reigned with Mrs. Will Pratt and Mrs. Henry Farrington as able assistants. Lunch was served between 6 and 7 o'clock and there was a choice of clam chowder, sandwiches or beans, with pies for desert. The entertainment was in charge of Mrs. Gardner Alden, Mrs. Wm. Tyler and Mrs. Geo. L. Newton and was a decided success. The first night's program consisted of a comedy in two acts, entitled, "Cool Collegians," and the characters were ably sustained by mempers of St. Margaret's Guild and Men's Club of Christ church, Quincy. It was a very amusing and interesting comedy. A solo by Miss Jessie Orr added greatly to the program. On Wednesday evening the drama, "A Fisherman's Luck," was presented by the dramatic club from the Universalist church, Weymouth. Though long in itself, the play went along smoothly with no promptings and no long waits between the acts Each one seemed fitted for his part and speaking and acting were both first class. There was a good attendance the first night in spite of the storm, and on the second night the house was crowded, thus insuring a successful fair financially.

Strange Hiding Place.

False teeth are occasionally used for secretive purposes. An eccentric old lady boasts of a roof plate which consists of two thin sheets of gold between which a miniature copy of her will is inserted. In a similar manner a dyer preserves a prescription which he declares he would not disclose for a large sum.—London Mail.

Envious.

"Just think of it!" said the student of immigration. "Many men who come to this country cannot write their own names."

"Yes," answered Mr. Pinchpenny, "and when I get down my check book on the first of the month I am inclined to envy them."—Washington Star.

Fixing the Break.

"They were both broken up by their separation."

"But I understand they've effected a reconciliation and are now re-paired."—St. Louis Star.

There is no teacher like necessity; it has been the making of man; it wakes up his dormant facnities and stimulates to action his latent talents.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—The great event of next week will be the 13th annual concert and ball of the Weymouth Firemens Relief Association which will be held at the Town Hall Friday evening, the 4th of February.

—Grant and Hayes world's progressive moving pictures at Town Hall, Saturday night: new features, new songs. Performance at 8 o'clock. Special cars to all parts of the town at close of performance. tf

—At the last meeting of the Auxiliary 31 of James L. Bates Camp S. of V. the president, Mrs. Mary Cushing in behalf of the Ways and Means committee of 1909 presented S. V. C. David Dunbar of Post 58 G. A. R. with a beautiful silk umbrella.

—Charles T. Humphrey is confined to his home with a severe cold and threatened pneumonia.

—The Fairmount Cemetery Circle will meet with Mrs. John Loring, Shawmut street, next Thursday afternoon, Feb. 3, to complete arrangements for the coming fair.

—Morris Cleary and family have moved to Newark, N. J. where Mr. Cleary has secured a position.

—Mrs Albert Spear has been ill for some time with nervous prostration.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of Alton Bay, N. H, have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. M Brant.

—The upper part of the office building of Albert Spear is being converted into a single tenement

—The Weymouth KIng's Daughters Union will have a social and supper in the dining room of the Congregational church, Wednesday, February 9th.

—Read C. R. Denbroeder's ad. and visit his store for the great stock taking sale this week and next.

—Dr. Jack Hayden of Villa Nova, Pa., is the guest of Daniel Howley, Broad street.

—The rapid departure of the snow necessitated an indefinite postponement of the sleigh ride scheduled by the B. L. D. Club and also several other affairs of the same kind.

—A large party of friends and relatives of Norman Walker of Middle street gathered at his home Tuesday evening, to help him observe his fifteenth birthday anniversary. Mr. Walker received many handsome remembrances and those present from Abington, Boston, Alington and Weymouth enjoyed a most pleasant evening spent in music and games. Refreshments of ices, fruit and cake were served.

—The first Ladies night observed by the Immaculate Conception Associates was given at their club rooms in Madison square, Friday evening. The evening opened with a card party followed by a concert of the following numbers: duet Misses M. and C. O'Rouke; solo, Miss Mary Dunn; piano solo, Miss Mary Mahoney; Selection, Miss Grace Quinlan; chorus; solo, Edward Sheehy; reading, Edward Butler; address, Rev. Maurice Lynch. The concert was immediately followed by a discussion of a party to be held at a date in the near future in the Town Hall. Refreshments of fruit, ices, and cake were served.

—Edward Buffum and sister, Miss Sallie Buffum who have been spending several months with their aunt, Mrs. Bela P. French, have returned to their home in Newark, N. J.

—Miss Gladys Denbroeder, who has been very ill for several weeks is reported as improving and a permament recovery is expected.

—The Wednesday night supper and entertainment of the Ladies Social Circle of the Methodist church for this week was among the most interesting of the season. The committee in charge was Mrs. W. E. Ames, Mrs. B. B. Sylvester, Mrs. Arthur Cuningham, Mrs W. A. Wheaton, Mrs. G. L. Bates, Mrs, C. H. Pratt, Mrs. George Hirtle, Mrs. C. H. Chubbuck Jr., Mrs. Frank Lane, Mrs. Frank Kennerson, Miss Etta Thompson and Miss Emma Curtis. The evening entertainment was conducted by Mrs. W. A. Wheaton and consisted of violin solos by Norman Walker, select readings by Miss Katherine Dellen of Boston and piano duets by Mrs W. A. Hodges and Miss Inez Wheaton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Crowly of Nova Scotia, have been visiting their niece, Mrs. Endicott of Hawthorne street this week.

—Louis Whitcomb who has been confined with the grip this week is convalescing.

A Lively Office.

In his recollections in Blackwood's Magazine Sir Robert Anderson tells an amusing story of the days when he was employed at the home office. On his arrival one morning at the office he found a note from Sir James Fergusson's private secretary—his intimates called him "Creeper"—announcing that at 3 o'clock precisely an old hat, lately the property of the chief clerk, would be kicked off from the end of the corridor and requesting the favor of Sir Robert's presence. When Big Ben struck 3. Sir Robert heard Creeper's cheery voice ring out. "All on side; play!" They all turned out and the game began. On emerging from an unusually hot scrimmage Sir Robert became conscious of the presence of a stranger at his side, a timid little Frenchman, who meekly inquired. "Is ziss ze office for ze naturalization?" Sir Robert adds. "It was!"

Why He Cried.

The sympathetic neighbor asked: "Is your little brother ill this morning, Johnnie? I heard him crying in the most heartrending manner."

"No; not exactly," Johnnie explained, "but Willie pulled down a jug of molasses on himself in the pantry, and mother has been trying to comb his hair."—Exchange.

Livingstone.

Of Dr. Livingstone it was said by Stanley that the missionary lived for years among the most cruel and ignorant savages in the world, but he never fired a shot in anger, never clubbed or clouted or banned or blasted." His manner was that of a "cool, wise old man who felt offended and looked grave."

Circumstances Reversed.

Unkempt Smith—Mister, would youse kindly help a poor man as is all in, down and out? Jocular Citizen—Why, certainly. Just climb the fire escape on that skyscraper across the street and walk in on the top floor. Then you will be all out, up and in.—Judge's Library.

It's Good Point.

"But," asked the long haired young man, "is there nothing at all about poetry that you like?"

"Yes," replied Crabbe. "Whenever I see a poem it makes me feel good to realize that there's no law to compel me to read it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

No grip is so hard to shake off as that of early convictions.—Maurice Thompson.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—The Wildey Lodge held its last whist party last Friday evening. The prizes awarded to Mrs. Arthur Tirrell and Joseph Vinal. The next party will be February 4th

—Miss Helen Shaw of Main street, spent the latter part of the week as the guest of her parents in Roslindale

—The regular Tuesday night dance held in Music hall by Miss Louise Merritt was postponed owing to the weather.

—Louis Ells has renewed his license as a chauffeur for the coming year

—Miss Mary Derrick of Main street, has recently left for England on a trip to her mother.

—Mrs. W. A. Cook or Atlantic, spent Monday and Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lowell of Main street.

—Miss Mary Mahoney entertained a large number of her musical friends at her home on West street last Sunday evening Guests were present from Boston, Waltham, Quincy, Rockland, North Abington, Hingham and from all parts of Weymouth

—A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Monroe of Mill street last Thursday morning.

—The seventh annual concert and ball given by the Norfolk club was held in Fogg's opera house last Friday evening. A concert was held from 8 to 9 o'clock given by the Paritan Male Quartette, and assisted by Mace Grey's orchestra. A committee consisting of Messrs. J. B. Reed, W. R. Field, E. B. Nevin, A. B. Vining, G. L. Barnes and F. T Hunt had charge of the affair. Dancing was enjoyed from 9 to 1. A. B. Raymond acted as floor director, assisted by Frank E. Loud, Calvin Veazie, Elmer W. Thayer, Ralph P. Burrell and Kenneth Brennon.

—Miss Alice Garvey of Waltham, sang "Ave Maria" at the 10.30 Mass at the St Francis Xavier church last Sunday morning.

—Moving pictures were held in Music Hall last Monday evening before a large audience. The feature picture was "The Death Disc." Pictures will be shown every Monday and Friday evening until further notice.

—The Village Study Club held an interesting and profitable session in Fogg's Library building Monday evening, with Roy E. Mooar presiding. An interesting paper on "The Teaching of Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables'" was read by Herbert H Longfellow, which was followed by a book review. Mrs. Mary Loud gave a review of Besant's "All Sorts and Conditions of Men;" Miss Agnes Holbrook of Bellamy's "Looking Backward;" Mrs. Charlotte Heald, Kingsley's "Alton Locke" Miss Helen Reed, Norris' "The Octopus" "The Social Spirit in Fiction" was a subject for discussion. Mrs. Marion Stower summarized the first four acts of Ibson's "The Enemy of the People" and under the leadership of Miss Mary Reed, the fifth act of the same was read by members of the club.

—Married at the parochial residence on Wednesday by Rev Fr. Butler, Miss Katherine McCarthy of this place to John Cathlice of Rockland. A reception and lunch followed the wedding ceremony. Miss Margaret McCarthy, sister of the bride was bridesmaid, and James Hagerty of Rockland best man. After a short wedding trip the couple will reside on North avenue, Rockland.

—Mrs. Washington Thayer is now convalescent after a two weeks' illness.

—Mrs. Percy Bicknell entertained a number of her friends at her home on Burton terrace last Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Grace Tirrell of Brockton, a former resident of this place.

—The Fin-de-Seicle met with Miss Lena Bailey of Main street last Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served, followed by whist.

—The Wildey Lodge held its public installation of officers in their rooms last Saturday evening. First a turkey supper was served in the Universalist Church vestry from 6.30 to 7.30, from where they adjourned to the lodge rooms. Following the installation musical selections were rendered by Mrs. Atwood and Miss Helen Richards. Mr. Kendall of Boston was the reader of the evening. Grand Master Wood of Wollaston and many members of the other lodges were present.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all the other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses of from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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IT IS A

Sovereign Remedy FOR Dullness in Trade.

A USEFUL VALENTINE

By BERTHA D. ALSOP.

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Delia Thorpe was passing out of the age when girls send or expect valentines. At least she personally considered them as more fitted for children than for grownup young ladies of seventeen like herself. But Delia was rather a dignified young person with old ways.

There is a place in all girls' hearts vacant until it is filled by some young fellow. This place had been filled for Delia, but neither he who filled it nor any one else knew of the fact. Delia herself was afraid even to breathe his name in her prayers, fearing some ordinary mortal without sentiment or sympathy would hear.

Henry Robbins, a bank clerk, was the youth whose image had found a pre-eminent place in her vision. After all, in youth is it not the image that makes the impression? Marriage among very young people is certainly a lottery.

When Delia on the morning of the 14th of February received a valentine addressed in Henry's handwriting—she had received one note from him and treasured it, locked in her jewel box—she was surprised. She tried at first to make herself think that she was displeased. Henry was five years her senior, and it occurred to her that his sending her a valentine indicated that he considered her a chit. There was one redeeming feature—it had been mailed in a plain envelope. But presently this feeling wore off and there was something very delightful about the little stamped thing bedaubed with cupids, notwithstanding that she deprecated Henry's having sent it to a person of such advanced age as herself. Pasted to its center was a little silver gewgaw star, underneath which was written "Star of Hope." While the address on the envelope was unmistakably Henry's, Delia was not quite certain that the writing under the star was his. It looked more like the hand of a much younger person. But she preferred to think that it was Henry's work, and why shouldn't it be since he had addressed the envelope? Why had he called it the star of hope? Because it expressed a hope that she would be his valentine, of course. Well, what next? Why, he expected that if there was hope for him she would let him know. And how would she do this? By sending him the star. It was all plain as the sun in heaven after she had thought it out.

Some crusty bachelors, most of them woman haters, assert that women have not logical brains. This process of reasoning on the part of one of the sex no older than her eighteenth year is an excellent refutation of these men's assertion. Ten to one if a man had received such a missive he would never have suspected that the star had any meaning whatever; would have thrown "the thing" into the wastebasket and left the sender to find out whether or no there was hope for her by asking him point blank.

Pardon this digression. Delia Thorpe knew in her heart that there was a great deal of hope for Henry Robbins, and she deemed it her duty—it was certainly her pleasure—to inform him of the fact. So she detached the star, put it in a little envelope, such as is used for sending cards, and slipped it in a letter box.

"Tim," said Henry Thorpe on the morning of the 15th of February to an office boy. "There is some mistake here. You were sending valentines the other day. Do you know anything about this?"

"It's a star that was on one of the valentines I sent."

Henry had been very busy with the mail on the 13th. Tim Butler had that day been addressing valentines on Henry's desk. Henry had written Delia Thorp an invitation to go to the skating rink with him on the evening of the 15th, and it was evident that Tim's girl had been invited to the rink while Henry's girl had been sent the star of hope valentine.

The practical part of all this Henry reasoned out very readily. But as to deducing what the star meant he was as stupid as an owl. There was nothing for him to do but explain the matter to Delia. He did so in a note stating that a valentine belonging to an office boy had got into an envelope intended to contain an invitation to go with him to the skating rink, adding an apology for having sent the valentine. He would call at 8 o'clock to take her to the rink.

Such brutal treatment, though unintentional, naturally had its effect upon Delia. She received him very coolly when he called and declined to go out. He sat down with her and tried to find out what was the matter, but he was not up to the work. To reason out the problem as Delia had reasoned out the star of hope matter was an impossibility with him. Supposing that Delia was miffed at his sending her a valentine, he apologized for doing so, declaring that a man of his age who would send a girl a paper made star should be relegated to the nursery. This didn't improve matters. Delia's eyes flashed; then tears stood in them. And yet Henry was not aware that every moment he was stabbing her right in the heart.

"Do little girl," he exclaimed, "do tell me what it is."

"I can't," she moaned.

"Do, please!"

"I thought you sent the star of hope to learn something from me. I've returned it to you."

A glimmer struggled inside Henry's thick skull. He took her in his arms, and it was all over.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mrs. Wallace Bicknell has been on the sick list for the past week.

—A party from the Heighis attended the Fort Hill Fair last Tuesday at Hingham.

—Vincent and Allen Perrow are ill with bronchitis.

—A number attended the Pilgrim and Norfolk Convention held at Brockton last Tuesday.

—Mrs. Mary Burns is visiting relatives in Brockton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Macker of King Oak Hill entertained the members of the cutting room of Keith's Factory last Wednesday evening. The newly married couple were presented with a beautiful couch by the members of the room.

—The L. B. S. will meet this afternoon with Mrs. Steele.

First Church Notes, "Old North."

There will be singing at both the morning and evening services. Preaching in the morning: "Monastisism and the modern church. The solo will be rendered by Miss Sherman. Prayer, Scripture reading and congregational singing. Preaching in the evening: "For the average man, what?" Solo by Miss Culloch. A good congregation welcomes you and a short strong service repays you.

Alexander Murray Alison Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Alison of this church, received baptism at the hands of the pastor, Rev. E. J. Yaeger, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 25th at their home, 75 Vine street, Weymouth.

Temples of Siam.

Once a year all the Buddhist temples in Siam are visited by the king or his deputies, bearing the phra kathin (yellow robes), in conformity with an ancient custom by which the priests were made to seek their apparel for the ensuing year. During the lifetime of Buddha monks and priests were sent out to beg for old castoff garments, which were afterward dyed yellow and patched together to form the required robes. This ancient mendicant custom gradually gave place to the present one of making the garments from a new cloth of a bright canary yellow, provided by joint contributions of king, princes, nobles and commoners. When the king goes in the royal throne barge to present the robes in person he does so with great pomp and ceremony. The priestly garments, folded in bundles, are carried to the door of the temple to await the appearance of his majesty and his suit. The king on arriving takes a priestly robe and places it on a decorated altar. The chief priest then lays his hands on the garment and chants an acknowledgment.—Wide World Magazine.

Won by His Wit.

A story is told of an English clergyman who owed his appointment to a rich living to a lucky pun. He was tutor to the son of a nobleman and had not long taken orders when he attended the funeral of the rector of the parish in which the nobleman's seat was situated. The father of his pupil was patron of the living and was also present at the funeral of the deceased rector. There was a young clergyman present also whose grief was so demonstrative that the noble patron was much affected by the sight and asked if the young man was a son of the deceased gentleman.

"Oh, dear, no, my lord—no relation at all," said the tutor.

"No relation!" exclaimed the nobleman in a surprised tone.

"None, my lord. He is the curate, and I think he is not weeping for the dead, but for the living."

His lordship, who was something of a wit and a cynic himself, was so delighted with the bonmot that he conferred the living upon the ready punster.

Through a Big Telescope.

The first look through a great telescope is disappointing, but the novice soons sees that the appearance which the heavens present to the naked eye is replaced by a curious concavity; the moon and stars seem to be hung in space rather than spread out on a flat surface. For a moment one feels at the telescope like a child watching the swift moving balls kept in the air by a juggler and expecting to see one of those great, bright bodies fall. Then comes the thought, What keeps them there, apparently suspended in space with absolutely nothing to hold them firm? The explanation of the learned astronomer causes the brain of the layman to whirl, and he sees himself, perhaps for the first time, as a child gathering pebbles on the great shores of the sea of knowledge or as "an infant in the night, an infant crying for the light, and with no language but a cry."—National Magazine.

The New Hen.

Of the late Atherton Blight, one of the founders of fashionable Newport, a Philadelphian said:

"Mr. Blight was amused by the antics of the militant suffragettes. At a luncheon at the Bellevue he once sat next to a lady with suffragette notions. Plovers' eggs, hard boiled, formed one course, and the lady called Mr. Blight's attention to the high cost of plovers' eggs that year.

"'Even though,' she said, 'they have to be shipped from England, I don't see why their price should have nearly doubled, do you?'

"'Well—er—not exactly,'

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

Thomas V. Nash, chairman, South Weymouth
John F. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Parker T. Pearson, East Weymouth. A dose of school on Monday will be at the Athen building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday a Howe Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

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TAX COLLECTOR.

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W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
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Gordon Willis, South Weymouth

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P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
Geo. W. Nash, North Weymouth.

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Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.
John L. Maynard, East Weymouth.

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Frank N. Blanchard, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

Frank D. Sharman, Weymouth.

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M. O'Dowd, Clerk, South Weymouth.
W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth.
Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION

Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Wm H. Wilde, Fred C. Kivmius; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, George M. Hoyt, John W. Cronin; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John B. Whelan, R. W. Loud Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Walter W. Pratt; C. H. Kelley; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, Walter L. Bates, L. A. Cook, Jr.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

John F. Dwyer, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.

E.C. Hultman, Quincy.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Wortington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burlakin.

County Treasurer, Henry D Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April, first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December By adjournment. On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Issued June 19, 19 9.
(Subject to change without notice.)
Tel. 6—Quincy.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

For BRAINTREE—week days—6.00, 6.20, 7.00 A. M., then every 30 mins. to 10.30 P. M. (Saturdays 11 P. M.) Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Braintree 6.30, 7.05 A.M., and every 30 mins. to 11.05 P. M. (Saturdays, 11.40 P. M.) Sundays. 8.05 A. M., then same as week days.

For QUINCY—week days—6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 11.30 P. M (Wednesdays and Saturdays 12.30 midnight. Sundays, 7.30 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10 50 P. M., then 11.12 P. M. (Wednesdays and Saturdays 11.50 P. M.) (Other week nights, 11 50 P. M. to North Weymouth only.) Sundays, 7.20 A. M., then same as week days.

For HINGHAM—week days—6.00 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10 30 P. M. Sundays, 8.00 A. M., then same as week days. Return, leave HINGHAM, 6.15 A. M., and every 30 mins. to 10.45 P. M. Sundays, 8.15 A. M., then same as week days.

For SOUTH WEYMOUTH—week days—5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 A. M., then every 60 minutes to 2.00 P. M., then every 30 mins. to 9.30 P. M., then 10.30 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M., then the same as week days. Return, leave South Weymouth, 6.00, 7.00, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9 35 A. M., then every 60 mins. to 2.35 P.M., then every 30 mins. 10.05 P. M., then 11.05 P. M. Sundays, 8.35 A. M., then same as week days.

FORT POINT

Leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, week days—6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Sundays—8.15, 9.15, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15, 11.45 A.M., 12 15, 12.45, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 P. M. Return leave FORT POINT 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.45, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P. M., Sundays 8.30, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.30 A. M, 12.00, 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 P.M.

JOHN T. CONWAY, Supt.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.

The Riverman

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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Chapter 16

ORDE'S bank account, in spite of his laughing assertion to Newmark, contained some $1,100.

After a brief but comprehensive tour of inspection over all the works then forward he drew a hundred of this and announced to Newmark that business would take him away for about two weeks.

At Redding, whither he went to pack his little sole leather trunk, he told Grandma Orde the same thing. She came and stood by the man leaning over the trunk.

"Speak to her, Jack," said she quietly. "She cares for you."

Orde looked up in astonishment, but he did not pretend to deny the implied accusation as to his destination.

"Why, mother," he cried, "she's only seen me three or four times! It's absurd—yet."

"I know," nodded Grandma Orde wisely; "I know. But you mark my words—she cares for you."

She placed her hand for an instant on his shoulder and went away. The Ordes were not a demonstrative people.

The journey to New York was at that time very long and disagreeable, but Orde bore it with his accustomed stoicism. He had visited the metropolis before, so it was not unfamiliar to him. He made his way to a small hotel just off Broadway.

Orde ate, dressed and set out afoot in search of Miss Bishop's address. He arrived in front of the house a little past 8 o'clock and after a moment's hesitation mounted the steps and rang the bell.

The door swung silently back to frame an impressive manservant dressed in livery. To Orde's inquiry he stated that Miss Bishop had gone out to the theater. The young man left his name and a message of regret. At this the footman, with an irony so subtle as to be quite lost on Orde, demanded a card. Orde scribbled a line in his notebook, tore it out, folded it and left it.

He retired early and arose early, as had become his habit. At the office the clerk handed him a note:

My Dear Mr. Orde—I was so sorry to miss you that evening because of a stupid play. Come around as early as you can tomorrow morning I shall expect you. Sincerely yours,

CARROLL BISHOP

Orde glanced at the clock, which pointed to 7. He breakfasted and started leisurely in the direction of West Ninth street. He walked slowly. At University place he was seized with a panic and hurried rapidly to his destination. The door was answered by the same man who had opened it the night before. To Orde's inquiry he

"Speak to her, Jack. She cares for you."

stated, with great brevity, that Miss Bishop was not yet visible and prepared to close the door.

"You are mistaken," said Orde. "I have an engagement with Miss Bishop. Tell her Mr. Orde is here."

The man departed, leaving Orde standing in the gloomy hall. That young man, however, parted the curtains leading into a parlor and sat down in a spindle legged chair.

For quite three quarters of an hour he waited without hearing any other indications of life than muffled sounds. Occasionally he shifted his position, but cautiously, as though he feared to awaken some one. Three oil portraits stared at him with all the reserved aloofness of their painted eyes. He began to doubt whether the man had announced him at all.

Then, breaking the stillness with almost startling abruptness, he heard a clear, high voice saying something at the top of the stairs outside. A rhythmical swish of skirts, punctuated by the light pat-pat of a girl tripping downstairs, brought him to his feet. A moment later the curtains parted, and she entered, holding out her hand.

He stood holding her hand, suddenly unable to say a word, looking at her hungrily. A flood of emotion, of which he had had no prevision, swelled up within him to fill his throat.

"It was good of you to come so promptly," said she. "I'm so anxious to hear all about the dear people at Redding."

The sounds in the next room increased in volume, as though several people must have entered that apartment. In a moment or so the curtains to the hall parted to frame the servant.

"Mrs. Bishop wishes to know, miss," said that functionary, "if you're not coming to breakfast."

Orde sprang to his feet.

"Haven't you had your breakfast yet?" he cried, conscience stricken.

"Didn't you gather the fact that I'm just up?" she mocked him. "I assure you it doesn't matter. The family has just come down."

"But," cried Orde, "I wasn't here until 9 o'clock. I thought, of course, you'd be around. I'm mighty sorry"—

"Oh, la, la!" she cried, cutting him short.

Orde was for taking his leave, but this she would not have.

"You must meet my family," she negatived, "for if you're here for so short a time we want to see something of you. Come right out now."

Orde thereupon followed her down a narrow, dark hall to a door that opened slantwise into the dining room. With her back to the bow window sat a woman well beyond middle age, but with evidently some pretensions to youth. She was tall, quick in movement. Dark rings below her eyes attested either a nervous disease, a hysterical temperament or both. Immediately at her left sat a boy of about fourteen years of age, his face a curious contradiction between a naturally frank and open expression and a growing sullenness Next him stood a vacant chair, evidently for Miss Bishop. Opposite lolled a young man,

"Mrs. Bishop wishes to know if you're not coming to breakfast."

nursing a newspaper in one hand and a coffee cup in the other. He was very handsome, with a drooping black mustache, dark eyes, underlashes almost too luxuriant and a long, oval face, dark in complexion and a trifle sardonic in expression. The vis-a-vis to Mrs Bishop was the gray haired General Bishop, Carroll's father. Miss Bishop performed the necessary introductions General Bishop arose and grasped his hand.

Gerald Bishop cast an ironically amused glance across at Orde, and the mother would barely notice the sunburned, ungainly looking riverman.

Carroll Bishop appeared quite unconscious of an atmosphere which seemed to Orde strained, but sank into her place at the table and unfolded her napkin. The silent butler drew forward a chair for Orde and stood looking impassively in Mrs. Bishop's direction.

"You will have some breakfast with us?" she inquired. "No? A cup of coffee at least?"

She began to manipulate the coffeepot without paying the slightest attention to Orde's disclaimer. The general puffed out his cheeks and coughed a bit in embarrassment.

"A good cup of coffee is never amiss to an old campaigner," he said to Orde. "It's as good as a full meal in a pinch. I remember when I was a major in the Eleventh, down near the City of Mexico, in '48, the time Hardy's command was so nearly wiped out by that viaduct"— He half turned toward Orde, his face lighting up, his fingers reaching for the fork with which, after the custom of old soldiers, to trace the chart of his reminiscences.

Mrs. Bishop rattled her cup and saucer with an uncontrollably nervous jerk of her slender body. "Spare us, father," she said brusquely. "Will you have another cup of coffee?"

The old gentleman looked a trifle bewildered, but subsided meekly.

Orde, overwhelmed by embarrassment, discovered that none of the others had paid the incident the slightest attention. Only on the lips of Gerald Bishop he surprised a fine, detached smile. The butler brought a letter for Mrs. Bishop. The contents seemed to vex her.

She began to abuse the writer, a seamstress, for a delay in the finishing of an altar cloth and then transferred the blame to her children. It was a painful test for Orde. He finally rose. "I must be going," said he.

"Well," Carroll conceded, "I suppose I'd better see if I can't help mother out. But you'll come in again. Come and dine with us this evening. Mother will be delighted."

Mrs. Bishop departed from the room. Orde bowed to the other occupants of the table.

Orde was immediately joined on the street by young Mr. Bishop, most correctly appointed.

"Going anywhere in particular?" he inquired. "Let's go up the avenue, then. Everybody will be out."

They walked for some distance.

"Your father was in the Mexican war?" said Orde.

"He was a most distinguished officer."

"What command had he in the civil war? I fooled around that a little myself."

"My father resigned from the army in '54," replied Gerald.

"That was too bad; just before the chance for more service," said Orde.

"Army life was incompatible with my mother's temperament," stated Gerald. "You are from Redding, of course. My sister is very enthusiastic about the place. You are in business there?"

Orde gave the latter a succinct idea of the sort of operations in which he was interested.

"And you," he said at last—"I suppose you're either a broker or lawyer."

"I am neither," stated Gerald. "I have sufficient income to make business unnecessary. There is plenty to occupy one's time. I have my clubs, my gymnasium, my horse and my friends. That is my gymnasium," pointing to a building on a side street. "Won't you come in with me? I am due now for my practice."

Chapter 17

IT became difficult for Orde to understand the home life of the Bishops. Everybody seemed a victim to the caprice of the mother, who became hysterical at the slightest provocation and was fond of contracting imaginary ills in order to gain added attention.

The day after his walk with Gerald Bishop, Orde and Carroll had arranged for a walk. But Mrs. Bishop met them at the door and demanded that her daughter stay at home to attend to several trivial matters. But the evening turned out very well fortunately. Orde could not have stood much more. They had the parlor quite to themselves. Carroll took the cover from the tall harp, and, leaning her cheek against it, she played dreamily for a half hour. Her arms were bare. Her soft bosom pressed against the broad sounding board. There is about the tones of a harp well played something luminous, like the rich, warm sunlight. When the girl muted the strings at last it seemed to Orde as though all at once the room had perceptibly darkened. He took his leave finally, his spirit soothed and restored.

Tranquillity was not for long, however. Orde's visits were naturally as frequent as possible. To them almost instantly Mrs. Bishop opposed the strong and intuitive jealousy of egotism. She had as yet no fears as to the young man's intentions, but instinctively she felt an influence that opposed her own supreme dominance.

The week passed. Orde saw as much as he could of Miss Bishop. Gerald himself seemed to be much occupied. Precisely at 11 every morning, however, he appeared at the gymnasium for his practice, and in this Orde dropped into the habit of joining him. When the young men first stripped in each other's presence they eyed each other with a secret surprise. Gerald's slender body was gracefully muscled. His bones were small, but his flesh was hard. Orde had earned from the river the torso of an ancient athlete. The round, full arch of his chest was topped by a mass of clean cut muscles. Across his back, beneath the smooth skin, the muscles rippled and ridged and dimpled with every movement. The abdomen showed the peculiar corrugation of the very strong man. His arms were magnificent.

"Murphy," called Gerald, "come here."

A very hairy, thickset, bullet headed man, the type of semiprofessional "handlers," appeared.

"Do you think you could down this fellow?" asked Gerald.

Murphy looked Orde over critically.

"Who ye ringin' in on me?" he inquired.

"This is a friend of mine," said Gerald severely. "Ever box much?" Gerald asked Orde.

"Box?" Orde laughed. "Never had time for that sort of thing. Had the gloves on a few times."

"Where did you get your training, sir?" asked the handler.

"My training," repeated Orde, puzzled. "Oh, I see! I was always pretty heavy, and I suppose the work on the river keeps a man in pretty good shape."

She played dreamily for half an hour.

Gerald's langor vanished. "Put on the gloves with Murphy," he suggested, "will you? I'd like to see you two at it."

"Surely," agreed Orde good naturedly. "I'm not much good at it, but I'd just as soon try."

Gerald rang a bell, and to the boy who answered he said:

"Run over to the club and find Mr. Winslow, Mr. Clark and whoever else is in the smoking room and tell them from me to come over to the gymnasium. Tell them there's some fun on."

Gerald managed a word apart with the trainer.

"Can you do him, Murphy," he whispered.

"Sure!" said the handler. "Them kind's always as slow as dray horses. They gets muscle bound."

"Give it to him," said Gerald, "but don't kill him. He's a friend of mine."

Then he stepped back, the same joy in his soul that inspires a riverman when he encounters a high banker or a cowboy as he watches the tenderfoot about to climb the broncho.

The first round was sharp.

Orde had stood like a rock, his feet planted to the floor, while Murphy had circled around him, hitting at will. Orde hit back, but without landing. Nevertheless Murphy when questioned apart did not seem satisfied.

"The man's pig iron," said he. "I punched him plenty hard enough, and it didn't seem to jar him."

The gallery at one end of the running track had by now half filled with interested spectators.

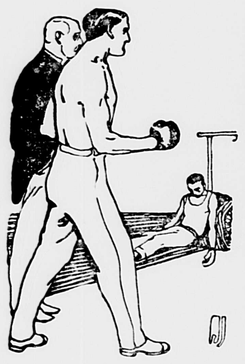
"Time!" called Gerald for round 2.

Murphy went in more viciously, aiming and measuring his blows accurately. Orde stood as before, hitting back at the elusive Murphy, but without much effect, his feet never stirring. The handler landed almost at will, but without apparent damage. He grew ugly—finally lost his head.

"Well, if ye will have it!" he muttered and aimed what was intended as a knockout blow.

Gerald uttered a half cry of warning. Orde's head snapped back; but, to the surprise of every one, the punch had no other effect, and a quick exchange of intighting sent Murphy staggering back from the encounter. The smile disappeared from Orde's face, and his eye had calmed.

Orde turned back to his antagonist. The latter advanced once more, his bullet head sunk between his shoulders, his little eyes twinkling. Like a tiger Orde sprang forward, hitting out



He lay quite still.

fiercely, first with one hand, then with the other. Murphy gave ground, blocked, ducked, exerted all a ring general's skill either to stop or avoid the rush. Orde followed him, insistent. Murphy ducked in and planted a number of short arm jabs at close range. The round ended almost immediately to a storm of applause from the galleries.

Orde sprang at his adversary in the third, repeating the headlong rush with which the previous round had ended. The young man hammered away tirelessly, insistently, delivering a hurricane of his two handed blows, pressing relentlessly in as Murphy shifted and gave ground, his head up, his eyes steady. The gallery was in an uproar. Perspiration stood out all over Murphy's body. His blows failed of their effect, and some of Orde's were landing. At length, bewildered, he closed in to straight slugging, stand up, give and take.

Orde drooped slightly his right shoulder behind his next blow. The clave crashed straight as a pile driver through Murphy's upraised hands to his face. The trainer was hurled through the air to land doubled up against the parallel bars. There he lay quite still.

When, however, Orde perceived that Murphy was unconscious he ran forward to the professional's side.

"Do you suppose he's killed?" he gasped.

"He's just knocked out," reassured one of the men.

The clubmen crowded about.

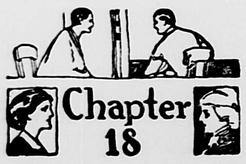
"You're a wonder, my friend," said one.

"By Jove, he's hardly breathing fast after all that rushing," said a second.

Later, when the young men were resting after a rubdown, the true significance of the affair for Orde came out. Since the fight Gerald's customary lassitude was gone. His eye was bright, and a color mounted beneath the pale olive of his skin. He looked across at Orde several times, hesitated and at last decided to speak.

"Look here, Orde," said he, "I want to confess something. When you first came I had lots of fun about you. You know your clothes aren't quite the thing, and I thought your manner was queer. I want to apologize. You're a man, and I like you better than any fellow I've met for a long time. And if there's any trouble—in the future—I'm on your side. You know what I mean."

"Bishop," was Orde's reply, "you're not near so much of a dandy as you think you are."



Chapter 18

IN the course of the happy moments he had alone with Carroll, Orde arrived at a more intimate plane of conversation with her. He came to an understanding of her unquestioning acceptance of Mrs. Bishop's attitude. Carroll truly believed that none but herself could perform for her mother the various petty offices that lady demanded from her next of kin and that her practical slavery was due by every consideration of filial affection. In his hotel room he brooded over the state of affairs until his thoughts took a very gloomy tinge indeed. To begin with, in spite of his mother's assurance he had no faith in his own cause. His acquaintance with Carroll was but an affair of months, and their actual meetings comprised incredibly few days. Orde was naturally humble minded. It did not seem conceivable to him that he could win her without a long courtship. And superadded was the almost intolerable weight of Carroll's ideas as to her domestic duties.

Nevertheless, at the very moment when he had made up his mind that it would be utterly useless even to indulge in hope for some years to come, he spoke. It came about suddenly and entirely without premeditation.

The two had escaped for a breath of air late in the evening. Following the conventions, they merely strolled to the end of the block and back, always within sight of the house. Carroll was in a tired and pensive mood. She held her head back, breathing deeply.

"It's only a little strip, but it's the stars," said she, looking up to the sky between the houses. "They're so quiet and calm and big."

She seemed to Orde for the first time like a little girl. A wave of tenderness lifted Orde from his feet. He leaned over, his breath coming quickly.

"Carroll!" he said.

She shrank back.

"No, no! You mustn't!" she cried. She did not pretend to misunderstand.

"It's life or death with me," he said.

"I must not!" she cried, fluttering like a bird. "I promised myself long ago that I must always, always take care of mother."

"Please, please, dear," pleaded Orde. He had nothing more to say than this, just the simple incoherent symbols of pleading, but in such crises it is rather the soul than the tongue that speaks. His hand met hers and closed about it.

"Don't you care for me, dear?" asked Orde very gently.

"I have no right to tell you that," answered she. "I have tried, oh, so hard, to keep you from saying this, for I knew I had no right to hear you."

"You do care for me!" he cried.

They had mounted the steps and stood just within the vestibule.

"Carroll," cried Orde, "tell me that you love me! Tell me that you'll marry me!"

"It would kill mother if I should leave her," she said sadly.

"But you must marry me," pleaded Orde. "We are made for each other. God meant us for each other."

"It would have to be after a great many years," she said doubtfully. "Good night. Come to me tomorrow." She slipped inside the half open door.

Orde turned away and walked up the street, his eyes so blinded by the greater glory that he all but ran down an inoffensive passerby. Then as the first effervescence died a more gloomy view of the situation came uppermost. To his heated imagination the deadlock seemed complete. Carroll's devotion to what she considered her duty appeared unbreakable. And then his fighting blood surged back to his heart.

The fever of the argument coursed through his veins all that long night

"I will marry you whenever you say."

until daylight found him weary and fevered. By a tremendous effort he restrained himself from going over to Ninth street until the middle of the morning.

He entered the drawing room to find her seated at the piano. His heart bounded. She did not look up until he stood almost at her shoulder. Then she turned and held out both her hands.

"It is no use, Jack," she said. "I care for you too much. I will marry you whenever you say."

To be Continued

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only ask that such notices be in early (that copy for the issue of Thursday morning of each week is the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H C Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev. Geo. H. Lewis pastor. Regular service, at 10.30 a. m. All not in attendance elsewhere cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. R. L. Roberts, pastor Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30, Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Robert H. Carey, pastor Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a m. and 7.00 p. m Bible School, 12 pm. Prayer meeting, Thursday, evening, 7.45 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 5.45 P. M. on Sunday.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Coclbrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 Sunday School at 12 Y. P. S. C. E at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00 A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth.) Sunday morning service at 10 70 Sunday School at 12 m

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner, Rev. C. B. Hess, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12.45 p. m. Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday—Masses at 9 15, 11.00 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Preachhing at 10.30 A M. Kindergarden class in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray at 10.30. Second session of this class at 11 45. Regular Sunday school at 11.45. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10 45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning, January 30th, "Love"

Chas. H. Chubbuck, Jr.
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When Lives Were Cheap.

In the prison of Luxembourg one of Fouquier Tinville's agents could make up only seventeen convicts out of the list of eighteen which had been given him. "I want one more," he said. He asked the first suspect who passed by his name and on hearing it said, "Yes, it is you." He had him carried off, and the next day he was guillotined.

On another occasion a warder called out the name of an aged prisoner. A lad who was playing ball in the gallery mistook the name for his own and asked if he was wanted. "Yes," was the answer; "come along," and the next day the boy was guillotined instead of the man.

At Bordeaux a boy of sixteen named Mellet was guillotined instead of an old man of eighty named Bellay. On objecting he was told that he was eighty years old in wickedness.

Not Guilty.

It was 4 a. m. and Bilkins crept softly into the house and removed his shoes, but as he tiptoed up the stairs one of the treads gave a loud creak.

"Is that you, John?" demanded Mrs Bilkins from above.

"No, my love," replied Bilkins "it's the stairs."—Judge.

Short Stories.

She—Short stories seem quite the thing just now. He—I should say so. Nearly every fellow I meet stops and tells me how short he is.—Boston Transcript.

The Chatterbox.

"Miss Chatter is a sort of talking machine, isn't she?"

"No, not a perfect machine. She lacks the 'exhaust.'"—Baltimore American.

A good man does good merely by living.—Bulwer.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of JOHN B ROBINSON, late of Saint Stephen, in the Province of New Brunswick, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bonds, and appointing Charles H. McIntyre of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, their agent, as the law directs. All persons having demands on the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscribers.

GILBERT W. GANONG,
ALICE M. ROBINSON } Executors
Saint Stephen, New Brunswick,
December 30, 1909. 43-45

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

MARY E. LOUD,

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Charles A. Loud of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the second day of February, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of January, A. D. 1910.

43-45 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St. opp, Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St.
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opp. Monatiquot school.
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St.
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St, opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave,
145—Fountain St and Pearl St.
147—Town St. and Pond St.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts
116—Head of Saunders St.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
221—Keith's Factory.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. &